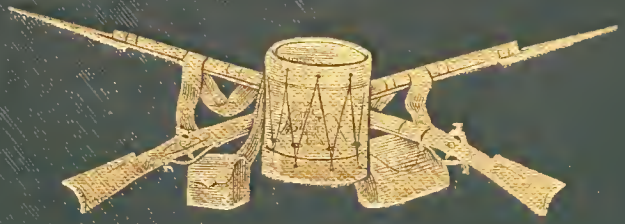

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GEORGE LAMB WILLARD.

First Lieutenant, Eighth Infantry, United States Army.

(From Photograph Taken in 1856.)

A REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

THE

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIFTH

NEW YORK STATE VOLUNTEERS.

BY

CHAPLAIN EZRA D. SIMONS,

Author of "Divine Pictures of the Christian Centuries."

ILLUSTRATED.

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TO

THE SURVIVORS

OF

The One Hundred and Twenty-fifth N. Y. Volunteers

AND TO THOSE WHO NUMBER KINDRED AND FRIENDS AMONG

Its Honored Dead

ARE THESE PAGES RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED.

EZRA D. SIMONS,

Chaplain of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth N. Y. Vols. from March, 1863, to June, 1865.

PREFACE.

A quarter of a century has passed since the regiment whose history is here recorded entered upon active service in the War of the Rebellion. Comrades who formerly moved side by side in duty and danger are rapidly dropping out in the march of life. It has seemed fitting that some special memorial of their service and heroism should be prepared, to be bequeathed to their children and children's children. To one who shared with them the hardships of the march, the exposures of camp-life, and the dangers of the battle-field; who witnessed their life and valor amid all the vicissitudes of almost three years of service, the task of preparing this record is at once a sacred duty and an affectionate tribute to their manly worth. He writes as an eye-witness, at the extreme front, of their deeds in over twenty battles.

In accordance with the desire of survivors of the regiment, its history will be set in a framework of general facts of the war. Its place may thus be traced relatively to the entire progress of the war.

Its history runs as a single thread in the fabric of the war; but each separate thread was a vital part of the whole struggle, and had to do with presenting at the last to the world a flag unrent in any fibre of its starry folds.

To write the history of a regiment or the biography of a man, it is not needful, as their valor and sacrifice are recorded, to exalt the subject by seeking to reflect upon other organizations or men. Brave men will be slowest to depreciate others; will be ready, rather, to speak of others, fighting in

the same line of battle, the word of merited praise. The writer gladly takes occasion to give honor to all to whom honor is due.

The writer desires to express special thanks to the following named persons, for help rendered in various ways in preparing and publishing this history: To Mrs. Mary G. Willard, Captain George E. Lemon, Captain E. A. Hartshorn, Captain F A. Morey, Colonel Levin Crandell, Colonel Benjamin R. Townsend, Surgeon William S. Cooper, Comrade William Bolton, Brevet-Major Lee Churchill and Captain William D. Taylor. The last two, in addition to other important things, have been especially helpful in preparing a faithful roster of the regiment.

E. D SIMONS.

INTRODUCTION.

I cannot do better by way of introduction than to give an account of the reunion of the regiment at Troy, N. Y., August 30th, 1887. All the papers in Troy made kind references to the event, but the fullest report appeared in *The Evening Standard* of August 31st. We present its account in full, not withholding an address by the writer, because the address furnishes a synopsis in advance of the entire regimental history:

AFTER TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

THE SURVIVORS OF A GALLANT BAND MEET—THE STORY OF A REGIMENT WHICH WENT OUT WITH 1,255 MEN AND NOW HAS BUT 200—RECALLING OLD WAR SCENES.

Among the many reunions which have been held in and about Troy recently, not one was more successful than that of the 125th Regiment, New York Volunteers, which took place at Young's Grove yesterday afternoon. The day was a delightful one and everything was in harmony with the happy spirit of fraternity and old comradeship. The old command, which on August 30, 1862, left Troy under the gallant Colonel Willard, with 1,255 men, mustered 190 as they drew up in front of the City Hall and took up the line of march previous to mustering at Young's Grove. As they passed the house of Mrs. Mary G. Willard, the band stopped playing and the mne uncovered their heads out of respect to the widow of their old commander. As the men reached the old Bulls' Head a ringing cheer went up for "Old Camp Halleck," the first in

which the regiment was put, and the band played "Auld Lang Syne." On the grove ground

THE OLD ORIGINAL ROLL

was called, but alas! out of 1,255 but little more than 200 answered. Those present were:

Colonel Levin Crandell, New York.
Surgeon W S. Cooper, Troy.
Surgeon Washington Akin, Troy.
Chaplain E. D. Simons, Bloomfield, N. J.

"A" COMPANY.

Captain, E. A. Hartshorn; Calvin E. Agan, Ichabod Bump, Jerome Brown, Charles A. Bates, J. Davis Ball, Joseph Coon, William Galangher, John Snyder, Courtland Green, Peter H. Jones, Danford P Millias, Thomas V McCumber, George McDonald, John N. Niles, M. V B. Mattison, John Rising, Warren A. Shibley, Henry L. Snyder, Charles L. Wager, William H. Reynolds, Ed. Louvelette, Charles Corbin.

"B" COMPANY.

Lieutenant, Henry M. Clum; Henry Buttery, Charles Boshen, Edwin B. Caswell, John A. Cole, William Fairbanks, George B. Grant, Lester Grant, Horatio V Green, Leonard L. Lewis, John H. McFall, Abner Quitterfield, Eleazer Reynolds, William H. Rose, William H. Sterling, George L. Wallace, James H. Cross.

"C" COMPANY.

Lieutenant, William Blair; Frank Chamberlin, John Atkinson, William Bolton, Henry Glen, Charles Gillman, C. E. Morris, David McNeely, William Todd.

"D" COMPANY.

Captain, T F. Sheldon; Lieutenant, Stephen Bates; Henry Wheeler, Hamilton N. Hewett, H. J. Force, C. I. Wilkins, Edmund Wilson, William Allen, Fred Ametrano, William Bates, Mathew Cass, Eugene L. Demers, George W Frith, Josiah Green, Jr., Andrew Hilton, George W Hazer, Michael

Larkins, E. B. Griswold, N. T Perault, Charles Philo, Henry Russell, James H. Rogers, N. Schermerhorn, James Thompson, William R. Trotman, David F Smith, Hiram A. Ford.

"E" COMPANY

Lieutenant, David Brainard; Nelson P Andrews, C. F Bradway, C. H. Bills, L. D. Bebee, S. H. Bailey, George W Bateman, H. D. Coleman, Theodore Cummings, B. F Clark, George Coutant, George Davis, B. L. Greenman, James E. Hassan, John S. Harris, C. A. Haynes, John H. Kirby, John McGill, Daniel Nye, H. C. Simmons, J. C. Saxby, George W Snow, H. J. Tooley, Perry Wolcott, Peter Witbeck, N. E. Warden, A. G. Warren, E. O. Willie, William A. Osterhout.

"F" COMPANY.

Captain, W D. Taylor; Lee Churchill, John Brown, Henry Bennett, Andrew Corbet, William Cropsey, R. M. Cook, Henry L. Dempsey, Sylvester Defreest, Henry E. Herring, A. J. Kirkpatrick, John McGill, William F Mullin, Peleg H. Mason, Josephus Perry, Cyrus M. Pinney, James Snyder, Ezra Sipperly, Robert I. Winnie, George Wickes.

"G" COMPANY

Lieutenant, B. G. Barto; G. A. Lord, J. P Andres, J. Hammond, B. H. Peckman, William Bicknell, Joseph H. Barber, Martin Higbie, Augustus Houngstein, George W Northup, William Rock, W S. Schermerhorn, George Tobias, J. N. Van Buren, J H. Russell.

"H" COMPANY

Captain, G. W Pettit; Lieutenant, David Hagadorn; Charles M. Austin, D. H. Bonesteel, George E. Bonesteel, John Bryant, H. Cunningham, Daniel W Defreest, Francis Daniels, Philip A. File, Zebulon Gibbs, Willard D. Green, James H. Hyde, R. Hurlburt, John E. Hoffman, Benjamin F. Hayner, James L. Smith, Charles H. Dick.

"I" COMPANY

Captain, Joseph Egolf; Lieutenant, Charles Bates; Sergeants, William Neilon, Charles Vanderpool, George W

Sweet, Giles Pease; corporal, Henry Pease; privates, Charles Johnson, William Nible, Quincy Wood, Lorenzo Warren, Ezra Stillman.

"K" COMPANY.

Lieutenant, W P Hagadorn; James H. Anthony, John Bacon, William Doty, A. J. Doty, Warren Hoyt, W H. Holden, Michael McMurray. William McGowan, Thomas Rain, Jason Robbins, Charles H. Wolf, Amos Ward, Wm. Gallagher.

AFTER THE ROLL-CALL,

Colonel Crandell welcomed the comrades as follows:

"It gives me great pleasure to meet so many of my old comrades in the field. It is a wonder that so many of us have been spared to answer to the roll-call on the 25th anniversary of the day we left this camp to assist in putting down the rebellion and preserving the Union. The regiment was made up from some of the best and most patriotic young men of this vicinity, and did excellent service in the field. While we are so happy in seeing and greeting each other here to-day, we feel sad and cannot help dropping a silent tear when we call to mind those who are absent on this occasion. The remains of Colonel George L. Willard, Lieut.-Colonel Myer, Captains Wood and Jones, and many other officers, non-commissioned officers and privates who fought valiantly, lie in your cemeteries here and in this vicinity; others were buried on the battle-field and at Andersonville. When the last trumpet shall sound and the dead shall arise and we are all marshaled in heaven to meet our reward, if in the crowns placed on the heads of our fallen comrades there should be found one more gem than in ours, I think we would all cry out with one accord, Amen! Amen! Glory be to God!"

The Colonel was heartily greeted and was moved to tears by the devotion of his men.

Then Rev. Ezra D. Simons, Chaplain of the regiment, delivered the following address:

COMRADES AND FRIENDS: It is with peculiar emotions of gladness and gratitude that I greet you at this first reunion of the regiment, which to us was noblest and best of all the regiments that rendered service and sacrifice, in the time of danger and trial, to fatherland.

What memories spring to the front to-day! It seems to us as if we were back amid the old scenes forever memorable to us. The curtain is drawn aside, and the twenty-two years since we parted—with all their experience—fade from sight, and we are again, in thought, in the camp, on picket, on the march, behind the earthworks, in the battle.

I regret that the time will not permit, to-day, that review of our history which would be worthy of the occasion. But it would scarcely do to keep you listening now, for upwards of an hour, to the record you made in the war. Longer time by far than that would be required to present in detail the history of our regiment—a history extending through almost three years of service.

I engaged to write the history, and have performed the task. But it is deemed best, owing to its necessary length, that it should not be read to-day. You will want to greet one another personally on this occasion, to shake hands with each other, and to talk together of the old times. And would that I could be everywhere present to gather from your lips the memories you shall this day voice forth. For it is thought well that the history of the regiment should be put in permanent form, provided it is your desire that it should be done, and provided, moreover, it is your wish to possess copies of the book. If this is done the circumstances of the organization of the regiment will be given; a complete list of the officers, with the name of every enlisted man who served will be printed, with a note whether wounded or killed; and the campaigns will be traced, and the various battles in which we fought described, and so far as possible a sketch of our fallen heroes be made. Possibly also faces of officers and enlisted men, maps and engravings of battles will be added. The history would perpetuate among our

children and children's children, the story of your service and sacrifice. It would be a chapter written from personal records of the war, and which I have kept all these years. With its record, statements of where and when any were wounded or killed, it would serve as a help for any just claims upon the Government for honorable pension. As time passes such a record becomes increasingly valuable, and ought to be in the hands of every survivor of the regiment. The service of preparing and publishing it would be freely rendered as a tribute of sincere affection to my old comrades, to whom I feel bound by a hundred precious and sacred memories. The project of publishing such a history receives to-day the promise of success. I have received the following dispatch, dated at Washington, D. C.:

"I have just returned from Montana. I regret much that it is impossible for me to be with you. The cause is business engagements. I think the scheme of a regimental history in book form is good. If the reunion endorses it I will contribute $250 towards $1,000, probable cost, provided the balance is raised at the reunion. I don't want the scheme to drag. Please remember me to all, especially my old company "G."

GEORGE E. LEMON."

LOOKING BACK.

The quarter of a century that has nearly passed since Charles Eddy, Aldermen Prentice and Smart came to us from the Common Council, and on the Albany road greeted us and escorted us to this city, where on Cannon Place square John A. Griswold spoke the words of home-welcome—all these years, forming more than half the lifetime of most, if not all of the comrades here gathered, have doubtless been filled with activities and earnest thoughts—of business and home—but I question whether they and double the number of those years have had, or could have, so much in them as was crowded into the almost three years of our service at the front, when an hour in the height of battle seemed as a day, and days as years. Yes, those were stern days, and now we glance only at the prominent names of battles and the fea-

tures of chief interest of those years of danger and strife and death.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TO-DAY,

as the guns of Second Bull Run were booming, and the southern sky was dark with the thunder-clouds of disaster, we were summoned to the scenes of strife. We are hurried, *via* New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, to Martinsburg, Va. We spend ten days here in the mingled experiences of the first days of soldiering. Then our faces are turned towards Harper's Ferry, where our feet are at once entangled in a fatal net, for already, with Maryland Heights deserted by our men, the end of dishonor is at hand.

WE ARE IN A TRAP,

and after three helpless days, in which our regiment is not permitted to fire a shot, we are surrendered. Quickly paroled, we make a rapid march of 100 miles to Annapolis. Then—who of the old soldiers will forget it?—came Chicago and Camp Douglas. Not all pleasant was the life there. Rats and "graybacks" and disease were all awaiting us. But, despite all, in after experiences a comparison made Camp Douglas, with its good barracks and abundant provisions, appear as a soldier's paradise.

Two months later, and—sifted as a regiment and trained as soldiers—we are again on the "sacred soil" of Virginia. Union Mills, Wolf Run Shoals, Fairfax Court House, Woodyard Ford and Centreville become well-known places to us; especially the last, where we spend the best days of all our soldiering, in the spring and early summer of '63. Then, after Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, in which we take no part, the Army of the Potomac marches by our camp, and we soon hasten after it to join it as henceforth, to the close of the war, a part of it. We are placed in the Second Corps.

THE MEMORIES OF GETTYSBURG.

Most vivid will be your memories to-day of Gettysburg — of that fierce, dreadful, long struggle of two or three days on the hills of Pennsylvania, where the tide of the war was

turned; where the "backbone" of the rebellion was broken; where the east joined with the west in the song of victory, and Gettysburg and Vicksburg became the Nation's glory. But in that fierce strife—down in the swale, and when Pickett's charge was turned back in disaster to the rebel arms, we lost one-fourth of our regiment, in killed and wounded. There fell

THE GALLANT WILLARD,

still mourned and loved; and there died the devoted Wood—Captain E. Wood of "H" Company There fell Corporal John W Defreest, and others; and there some of you here to-day—Eugene Demers and Henry Wheeler—left blood and limbs in sacrifice for country. In our published history detailed descriptions of that great battle must have place. We hasten, after the battle, in pursuit of the retreating enemy. Williamsport, Loudon Valley—with "Blackberry" and "Mutton" camps—Cedar Mountain and Robertson River are succeeded by that backward movement, which brought us to Auburn Ford and Bristoe Station; both worthy of a detailed account, at the latter of which fell, among others, Comrade Cole and Captain William H. Plumb. We cross Bull Run at Blackburn Ford, not far from the old camp-ground at Centreville; and soon we are again pressing after the rebels, falling, in turn, back to their old positions.

November of '63 brings with it the Mine Run expedition, where we gain naught, but leave on picket duty forty-one of our noble men, most of whom came never to us again. Their bones have crumbled with the many who died in rebel prisons.

The winter of '63–'64 will exalt before some of us the rude log chapel at Stevensburg, where many of our men entered the service of the Captain of Salvation. It will bring to some of you recollections of visits of home friends. It has its remembrances of kindly tokens sent to our soldiers from the people of Troy.

THE BRUSH AT MORTON'S FORD

will not be forgotten to-day. I have always accounted one

feature of it a happy one. The fording of the stream, up to our armpits, and the cold, freezing rain of the day, with the absence of fires, gave at least one person a good reason to shiver without the suspicion of another kind of shaking in the presence of the enemy.

And how, Comrades, shall I recount to-day in a brief word that awful campaign of '64, when the "spell" of the Rapidan was broken, and that river no longer seemed as a providential line, tracing the limits of our forward movements; when we broke through the barrier of the Wilderness; when at Po river you fought—how nobly!—when you were longest at the front and did bravest service, as I was personally witness then, and in a score of your battles. Then stood in our way the "bloody angle" at Spottsylvania; and you smote it and crushed it, albeit

YOUR HANDS DRIPPED BLOOD

from the torn and mangled flesh. And again at the same place on May 18th, '64, you dashed in victory against that front line of the enemy's works. Yes; I have read the self-glorying words of rebels, written in recent days, proclaiming your failures, but as one who was an eye-witness, I know their words to be false. Then the North Anna and Totopotomoy and Cold Harbor were inscribed upon your banners. For sixty long days, with the sound of firing and of fighting absent no day of the sixty, you pressed forward. But ere the sixty were completed, you stood

IN FRONT OF PETERSBURG.

Stood there? No, no, there was no standing there. Again and again you hurled yourselves against the enemy's works; you were the "hammer" that smote the anvil, but, alas, the hammer had heart and life, and it was bruised in pain by the heavy blows. And later they put you at the front, in that death-trap, at Ream's Station; in that fearful blunder of ambitious men. But you fought and you merited well. But after all this long, long campaign—connecting you with all the places named and with still others—like Deep

Bottom—where is Colonel A. B. Myer, and where Captain Jones, and Lieutenant Charles Cleminshaw? Where is Sergeant German, and Sergeant Perry, and Corporal Albert Smith and Sergeant Jacob Houck? And where are Lieutenants Coleman and Bryan, and Color-bearer A. B. Green? And where Lieutenant Hull, and Adjutant Merritt Miller? Let the Wilderness, and Po River, and Spottsylvania, and Petersburg and Ream's Station answer. And where are the scores and hundreds who started with us from Stevensburg? Dead, many of them; wounded, more of them—many score of them. Some of them could come not again to us at the front. They are here to-day, not a few of them, Colonel Crandell and Colonel Egolf, and Captains Taylor and Churchill, and like Color-Sergeant Harrison Clark, Corporal James Rogers and Sergeant Hoffman, with the marks of their honorable service upon them. Yes, I could call the roll of the wounded in that dreadful march through the wilderness, and and in those fierce assaults at Petersburg. You will remember to-day Fort Steadman and

THOSE AUTUMN NIGHTS

when the air was made brilliant by the bombardments which painted on the sky our victories under Sheridan in the Valley, and under Sherman at west and south.

Then came that short, jubilant campaign dating from March 29th, '65, to April 9th. Yes, we pressed the enemy in his rapid flight, day by day, at Sutherland Station, where we left the gallant Quay in his hurriedly-made grave; then, at Sailor's Creek, Amelia Court House and at Farmville; and finally our voices joined in the glad shout of victory at Appomattox Court House. And our faces turn with our footsteps homeward. We take part in

THE GRAND REVIEW

at Washington and soon speed with glad hearts back to the old familiar places. The three years of service made changes among our officers. Of all the original officers of the regiment only three remained at the last with us—Colonel Joseph

Hyde, Surgeons William S. Cooper and Washington Akin—men meriting well of all our comrades. Sad havoc was wrought in the original number of officers by the flame of battle. Some were wounded again and again ere they relinquished the service. All who were line officers in the regiment at the close of the war had risen from the ranks. It were easy to recount to-day the coolness, skill and valor of those who were in command of the regiment and served in companies. But we must reserve the story of their heroism to the printed record. And thus, in like manner, would I need to speak of the enlisted men who carried the musket and who did the hard work of the war.

THE DEATH RECORD.

While the facts were yet fresh in mind I made the following memoranda of the regiment, giving approximate figures:

Killed in battle - -	150
Died from disease -	150
Died as prisoners -	50
Wounded, from -	500 to 600

Some were wounded more than once. We left Troy 25 years ago about 1,000 strong. We received by recruiting about 250. About 130 were in hospitals or on detached service at the close of the war, and less than 200 of the 311 mustered out at the last, marched through the streets of Troy in June, '65. We brought back to you two flags—one worn out in the service and clinging with tattered folds to the staff, but every thread a line of honor; and the other, carried in equal honor, bears to-day upon it the names—whose honorable mention belongs to both—of

Harper's Ferry,	Mine Run,
Gettysburg,	Morton's Ford,
Auburn Ford,	Wilderness,
Bristoe Station,	Po River,
Robertson's Tavern,	Spottsylvania, May 12,

Spottsylvania, May 18,	Strawberry Plains,
North Anna,	Ream's Station,
Totopotomoy,	Petersburg,
Cold Harbor,	Boydton Plank Road,
Front of Petersburg,	Sutherland Station,
Jerusalem Plank Road,	Farmville,
Deep Bottom,	Appomattox.

Twenty-four engagements in all, besides skirmishes not numbered. Did ever a regiment go forth from this city that rendered greater or even equal service? Albeit we seek not this day of reunion, public display, but rather meet to recount among ourselves the scenes and experiences of other days. Did we not lay down our portion of lives for our country—350 out of 1,000 who served at the front?—one-third of the number, and but few escaping without wounds, even the chaplain being struck, but declining to put it on record. But the number of those sacrificed for our country is not formed alone of those who died during the progress of the war of wounds or disease. The list is swelling from those who for years carried the seed of death

PLANTED IN THEIR BLOOD

by the exposure and hardships of the march and camp. Be our hats uplifted, as with uncovered heads we bring them to mind. And shall we forget at this hour our comrades scattered over the land, who are unable to be here in person, to-day, where their hearts mingle with ours in this reunion, or the others whose whereabouts we know not of? No! they are one with us; we, with them. I speak no word of disparagement of other regiments. I, with you, honor all who rendered true and faithful service to the country in its hour of need. But, with all confidence do I say that of our number who fell were those who deserve to be placed side by side with the past heroes of our land. They rank in intellect and ability of character, in pure and lofty patriotism and manly valor with the noblest of those whose life-blood was shed on battle-field in the great war for the Union and

Liberty. Of all the many hundreds of regiments enlisted in the country's service, none gave better blood or laid dearer sacrifices on its altar than the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth New York Volunteers. The regiment endured hardships and performed labors equal to those of any other regiment. It occupied its place at the van in the deadly fray as often and as long as any; and it is becoming that by such means as this reunion and in all lawful ways its memory should be cherished and its service for the Nation extolled.

And now, comrades, may the benediction of heaven, which has kept you unto this hour, rest abidingly with you. May the divine blessing attend you in all the future of life, and bring us together in that reunion which awaits all true heroes in the Paradise of God. Thus speaks one who asks no higher earthly title than to be known as the "soldier's friend."

CAPTAIN HARTSHORN.

Following Rev. Mr. Simons came Captain E. A. Hartshorn, who said:

"At Harper's Ferry, Chaplain Simons, then commissary sergeant of the regiment, came to me in the thickest of the rebel cannonading and requested me to show him how to load and fire a rifle. It affords me great pleasure now as then to aid the Chaplain loading and firing. This time it is his pen; he knows how to use it, and it is loaded to the muzzle. But it will cost $1,000 to print the first 500 of the proposed history of the regiment. One hundred and fifty have already been subscribed for at $2.00. We must subscribe for 500 at this price to insure the printing of the history. This is a free will offering on the part of our Chaplain, who will not consent to accept a penny's profit, or take anything for his labor.

"Let every comrade present write or speak to one absent comrade, and get him to send his subscription to me at Troy, N. Y., for one copy, and the success of the work is assured."

CLOSING THOUGHTS.

Colonel MacArthur, Rev. Mr. Langworthy of Stephen-

town and Captain W D. Taylor made brief addresses, and Captain Taylor exhibited a design for a monument to be erected to the memory of Colonel Willard on the battle-field of Gettysburg. The monument will stand near the famous old stone wall, where Willard fell. It will be 11 feet high, 4 feet broad and 2 feet thick. The monument will be of polished blue Scotch granite and on the base will be the regimental and corps badge, as well as the State coat of arns. A bronze medallion of Colonel Willard will have under it the lines:

COLONEL GEORGE L. WILLARD.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIFTH NEW YORK VOLS.

KILLED JULY 2d, 1863.

The cost will be $1,500. The model for the monument is to be placed in Colonel Egolf's relic rooms. Before the comrades parted it was voted to accept the design, and to send greeting as a regiment to members scattered in distant parts of the country. There are about 100 of them. Those who contributed to the success of the reunion were given a vote of thanks, and it was decided to keep up the regimental association, which will meet the first and third Thursday of each month in the Board of Health rooms in the City Hall.

HOOSICK FALLS.

Comrade Charles Bates of Hoosick Falls said he had been instructed by the friends of old soldiers in Hoosick Falls to invite the regiment to hold its next reunion there, and the invitation was accepted. Letters of regret were received from Colonel Joseph Hyde, Stockton, California; Captain George E. Lemon, Washington, D. C.; Captain Fred. Morey, Fairbury, Nebraska; Captain Edward C. Jackson, Blair, Nebraska; Lieutenant L. H. Stevens, New York; W C. Lincoln, Fergus Falls, Minnesota; W C. Hyde, Stockton, California; Quartermaster George W Jenkins, Rochester,

New York; F N. Clarkson, Peoria, Illinois; C. I. Wilkinson, Avril, New York; and General S. C. Armstrong, Hampton, Virginia.

Before finally parting the comrades were photographed by one of their number, and the glorious reunion closed with cheers for Colonel Crandell, Surgeons Cooper and Akin, Captain Taylor and others.

HISTORY

OF THE

One Hundred and Twenty-fifth

NEW YORK STATE VOLUNTEERS.

CHAPTER I.

THE PREPARATION.

THE men of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth New York Volunteers had not been disinterested observers of the progress of the war up to the time of their enlistment, but had been eagerly concerned in the success of the Union arms, and evermore deplored any triumph on the part of the Confederates.

Many of the men had passed through an undesigned process of preparation for their own part in the struggle, by their participation in the "Wide Awake" companies which frequently paraded the streets of Troy, New York, as in other places, during the exciting political canvass which resulted in the election of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency. Besides which, an event of little importance in itself, yet at the time of considerable weight, had awakened military enthusiasm in many parts of the country. It was the trip of Ellsworth's Chicago Zouaves. The visit of this company to Troy, among other places, and its marvelous display of military movements, created an interest which ripened in the formation of a company of Zouaves, of which some were

members who afterwards became connected with the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment.

If a year of the war was allowed to pass ere the regiment was gathered, many of its number had kept thus long involuntarily at the rear. Every call for men had been met, and recruiting discontinued. Some of the men had been restrained by various just reasons. One man—Henry Wheeler—on the noon of the day on which he came of age, laid aside his work in the office of the *Troy Times*, and marched straight to a recruiting office and enrolled his name under Captain S. C. Armstrong, in "D" Company.

All had caught the inspiration of service when the North was electrified and united by the flare of the guns of Sumter, on April 12th and 13th, 1861. The writer was in the crowd gathered in Union Depot, where, among others, George W Demers spoke forceful words of patriotism. Then the stream of life, headed by Honorable John A. Griswold, poured down to First Street and the home of one in whom Troy had long taken pride—General John E. Wool. Here Mr. Griswold appealed to the General to buckle on his sword and lead his countrymen to renewed victories, and that veteran gave eager pledge of service.

Among the first to respond to the call of the Government for troops were the men of Troy and Rensselaer County. The Second Regiment, New York Volunteers, which failed in securing the number "First" by a brief delay made necessary to correct a slight technical error in the preparation of its papers, was a Troy regiment. Its colonel was likely to have been the one who afterwards led forth the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment, but who, as a regular army officer, was not at first permitted to enter the volunteer service, Major George Lamb Willard. The choice had then fallen to one who by faithful service arose to the rank of Major-General, Joseph B. Carr, subsequently honored by his fellow citizens with high office in State.

Eagerly were the papers scanned that brought intelligence from the "front," and the news of battles served as larger

incentives to enlistment when another call should come from Washington. Thus had the word been read of not a few battles, in a part of which Troy men had been engaged.

On April 19th, 1861, Massachusetts soldiers (the Sixth Regiment) were mobbed on the streets of Baltimore. This brought the reality of war nearer home than Sumter had done. It meant struggle at the very doors of the North.

THE SIXTH MASSACHUSETTS MOBBED IN BALTIMORE.

Following this, on May 24th our troops crossed the Potomac to Arlington Heights, and farther down the river occupied Alexandria. Here the gallant Ellsworth, while bearing in triumph the rebel flag torn from the staff on the top of the Marshall House, was shot on the upper landing of the stairs by the proprietor—one Jackson—who was quickly punished for his dastardly act by a bullet from the hand of

a Troy boy, Francis E. Brownell, a schoolmate of the writer. Brownell escorted the body of his dead Colonel to Troy, and to its resting place at Mechanicsville, New York, and was subsequently, by the efforts of Honorable Martin I. Townsend, made a lieutenant for his gallantry.

SERGEANT BROWNELL.

Colonel Ellsworth's Regiment had been forwarded to Washington by Major-General John E. Wool, who, at a critical time, assumed charge of military affairs at New York, and gave directions of great importance, that favored the relief of Washington, sorely threatened by men in full rebellion against the Government. Later, he was placed in command of the Department of Southeastern Virginia, with headquarters at Fortress Monroe, and rendered good service there, leading our troops in their entrance into Norfolk, Virginia, when this city fell into our hands.

Baltimore—and with it, Maryland—was made secure to the Union cause by the energetic action of General Benjamin F. Butler, who, if not among the most successful generals of the war, nevertheless at times displayed a practical sense and a courage of action that solved pressing difficulties. By his determined course in May, '61, a pathway was permanently opened through Baltimore for the tens of thousands of troops passing to Washington and the front.

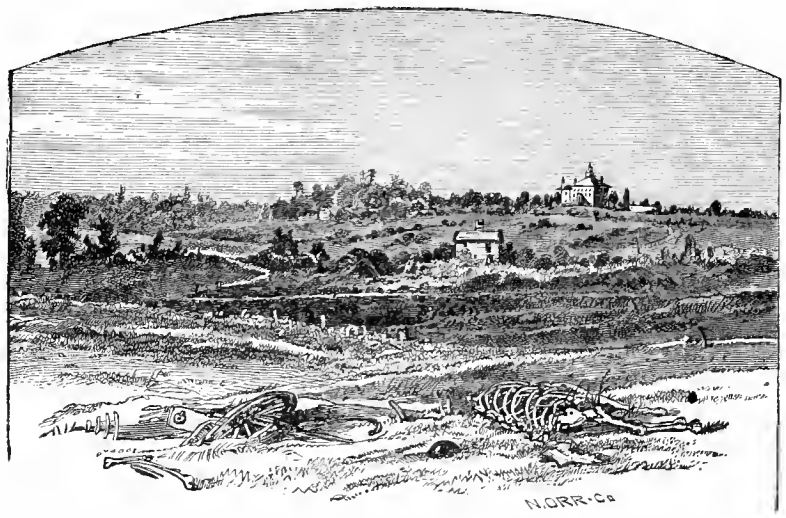
In that same month of May, Troy troops, with others, took

possession of Newport News, Va., and on the 10th of June the Second New York Volunteers was in the engagement at Big Bethel, Va., which at the time awakened no little excitement in Troy, and whose details were eagerly listened to by the people; but which, beside subsequent service on the part of that same regiment, was a very little Bethel.

The months of June and July were for the most part marked by skirmishes in Maryland and Virginia, and in Missouri. But little account is made in general history of these smaller actions, to be numbered in the progress of the war by hundreds; yet many of them, counting but a few killed and wounded, made their impress of sorrow in homes North and South with which the names of places, standing for no great battles, became forever associated, because of the death of loved ones. Thus, in June, there were shirmishes at Fairfax Court House, Patterson's Creek and Frankfort, Va., and at Seneca Mills, Conrad's Ferry and Edward's Ferry, Md.; and, in addition to Big Bethel, actions at Philippi and Romney, Va. (afterwards West Virginia), and near Booneville, Mo. The results were victories to the Union arms, and the exaltation of the names of General George B. McClellan and General Nathaniel Lyon, the former of whom, a month later, won the battles of Rich Mountain and Carrick's Ford, which opened the way for his promotion to the high command he subsequently filled, never afterwards, however, showing the celerity of movement that marked his career when in command of 20,000 men in Western Virginia. General Lyon was, soon after the Booneville action, killed in the battle at Wilson's Creek, Mo. The first triumphs of the war were on the side of the Union.

July brought with it more numerous skirmishes and engagements—some larger, some smaller—in Virginia and Missouri, and marks on its calendar the most considerable battle thus far in the war. It was fought on Sunday, July 21st. That the army was moving on that day was known among those who afterwards formed the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment, some of whom will remember that in the

places of worship on that Sunday prayer was offered for the guidance of the God of battles, a form of supplication that became familiar as the months of strife swelled into years of war. The place of the battle secured even a more bloody prominence a year later. The battle itself—of Bull Run—has been carefully narrated in general histories of the war, and described by the pens of individual actors in the scene.



BULL RUN BATTLE-FIELD.

The above picture represents the field as the writer passed over it some months after the first battle of Bull Run. The Commander of the Union forces was known as a Troy man, General Irvin McDowell. Beyond a doubt his plan of battle was most admirable. Purposing at first to turn the enemy's right at Blackburn's Ford; and, thwarted in this through the betrayal of his plan, he quickly formed another to assail the enemy on the left and rear of their position by way of Sudley Church, and despite the delay which precluded a surprise, the Union troops were for the most part successful up to 3 o'clock, P. M., when the additional reinforcements under General E. Kirby Smith, from the Shenandoah, gave the Confederates the advantage, and, our right and rear assailed, the Union forces were completely disorganized and crowded in disorder to the rear. Considering the untrained con-

dition of the men who fought at Bull Run, many of them being three months volunteers, their gallant conduct, until flanked and assailed in rear, revealed the good material of our army.

Real fighting had now been entered upon, as was plainly seen when the number of killed on the Union side was 481; of wounded, 1,011; and of missing 1,460: while on the other side the killed amounted to 269; the wounded to 1,483; and at least 900 were taken as prisoners to Washington. In the battle was the Second Maine, Second New Hampshire, Second Vermont; First, Fourth and Fifth Massachusetts; First and Second Rhode Island; First, Second and Third Connecticut; Eighth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Sixteenth, Eighteenth, Twenty-seventh, Twenty-ninth, Thirty-first, Thirty-second, Thirty-fifth, Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth New York Volunteers; Second, Eighth, Fourteenth, Sixty-ninth, Seventy-first and Seventy-ninth New York Militia; Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers; First, Second and Third Michigan; First Minnesota; First and Second Ohio; detachments of the Second, Third and Eighth United States Infantry, and a battalion of marines; of artillery—batteries D, E, G and M, Second Artillery; E, Third Artillery; D, Fifth Artillery, and the Second Rhode Island battery; of cavalry—detachments from the First and Second Dragoons. Among the killed were Brigadier-Generals B. E. Bee and Barton, C. S. A. Though a sore defeat, it was a needful lesson; and, if the South was elated to press forward the conflict, the slower kindling North came to burn with a deeper determination to battle for the Union. It was the anthracite against the bituminous; as one of our poets expressed, the "pine" against the "palm."

In an article on Bull Run by General Beauregard, with the usual characteristic of Southern generals to magnify Confederate victories by depreciating their own resources and multiplying Federal forces, he represents the rebel army as fighting against an overwhelming force; whereas, according to his own figures he had 21,923 infantry, cavalry and artil-

lery, and 29 guns; while a fully authenticated statement shows that General McDowell crossed Bull Run with 896 officers, 17,676 rank and file, and 24 pieces of artillery. Had not reinforcements come to Beauregard at a critical time, or had McDowell received reinforcements from the Shenandoah Valley, the first battle of Bull Run would have been numbered on the list of Union victories. As it was, the rebel army was in no condition to follow up its triumph.

Following this battle began the days of the "Little Napoleon" in connection with the Army of the Potomac. He who would depreciate General McClellan's service in the war must overlook his inestimable achievement of organizing one of the greatest and best armies that ever confronted foe on difficult fields. If it be said that he took too much time to "organize victory"; that nearly a year passed ere he was ready to advance, and that then his chief and reiterated call was for reinforcements; if it be said that the brilliant officer who shot up into prominence in Western Virginia became conservative to an extent that cast suspicion upon his ability as an army commander, upon his moral courage to fight his men, and even upon his loyalty, what he did for the country in perfecting the discipline of one of the chief armies of the Republic should not be forgotten. His ringing "orders" captivated the Government, thrilled the country, and inspired confidence in his men who sincerely loved "Little Mac." And greatly would we be rejoiced if his words that flashed "all around the sky" had actualized in lightning which more than once might have smitten prostrate the centre of the rebellion, Richmond.

Amid a multitude of skirmishes, "actions," "engagements," and expeditions that crowded the time in ever increasing number, and widened the area of the operations of the contending forces, at the West and East, and along the seacoast—all of which had brief notice, from time to time, in the daily press, which served so large a purpose in the war—were some battles of startling magnitude. The accounts of these were more eagerly scanned, for it came to pass that

people thirsted for news of large engagements whose casualties ran into hundreds and thousands. From Missouri the conflict spread into Kentucky, and the name of General John C. Fremont, whose candidacy for the office of President had been among the elements preparing the North for the impending struggle, came anew into prominence. And another name appeared above the horizon, destined steadily to grow brighter and to abide and be revered by his countrymen in all after time—the name of General Ulysses S. Grant.

The inactivity for the most part of the Army of the Potomac, now grown to a strength of 200,000 men, during the Autumn and early Winter of 1861—still remembered as a season unusually favorable for military operations in Virginia—created not a little dissatisfaction, which was shared by the people of Troy, New York. The feeling was increasing, that failure was to be the outcome of the Nation's struggle, when the triumphs of General Grant at the West revived and intensified hope throughout the country. The news of the capture of Fort Donelson worked as a tonic. "Unconditional Surrender" Grant became a watchword. Thirteen thousand five hundred men were captured; and three thousand horses, forty-eight field pieces, seventeen heavy guns, twenty thousand muskets, and a large quantity of military stores formed the spoils. The losses in actual battle were larger on the Union than on the Confederate side; numbering four hundred and forty-six killed, one thousand seven hundred and forty-five wounded, and one hundred and fifty prisoners; while the estimated loss of the Confederates was two hundred and thirty-seven killed, and one thousand and seven wounded.

The capture of Island Number Ten was another inspiriting element during the early part of 1862. The battle of Pea Ridge in March was followed by that fierce strife at Shiloh in April. The fighting on the 6th of April, the first day of the battle, was against the Union forces; but the temporary disaster was anything but a rout, as must appear when the point mentioned by General Grant is remembered, viz.: that

from early morning until the darkness of the night, the Union army was forced back only the short distance of a mile; while on the 7th of April, Grant, with unwavering purpose and hope undaunted, pressed forward his lines to a complete victory. It is the end of a battle that marks victory or defeat for one side or the other, and the end of Shiloh was defeat to the rebels, with the loss of one of their ablest Generals, A. S. Johnston—by many at the South as well as at the North deemed their very ablest officer. This was the largest battle of the war up to the Spring of 1862. On the Union side fell 1,735 killed and 7,882 wounded, with 3,956 missing. On the rebel side were killed 1,728, wounded, 8,012, and missing, 959: the number of killed and wounded on either side being surprisingly near. The Union troops engaged were the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th Divisions, Army of the District of West Tennessee; 2d, 4th and 5th Divisions, and 21st Brigade of the 6th Division, Army of the Ohio; and gunboats Tyler and Lexington. In addition to Major-General Albert Sidney Johnston, the Commander-in-Chief of the Confederate forces, Brigadier-General A. H. Gladden of their army was killed; and Major-General W S. Cheatham, and Brigadier-Generals C. Clark, B. R. Johnson, and J. S. Bowen were wounded. On the Union side no general officers were killed, but Generals W T. Sherman and W H. L. Wallace were wounded, and General B. M. Prentiss was captured.

It is not needful for the purposes of this work to follow minutely all the incidents of the war. But in tracing the steps of preparation for the call of 300,000 men, of which the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment New York Volunteers formed a part, we are brought more immediately to events in Virginia that created the demand for more men, a demand which was responded to by many who had been watching the progress of affairs and waiting the time when duty should point to army life. It may appear in the aggregate a small matter that a particular regiment came into service, but to its members it was event of chief im-

portance, for it brought the war closest home and involved nothing less than imperilled life to themselves.

The writer attended the funeral services of General George B. McClellan in New York, where over closed coffin was repeated simplest form of burial service, and at this late date, we may well close the lid over much of failure on the part of one who had the most magnificent opportunity of the war, but who—as event proved—was not large-handed enough to wield in serious campaign a large army. His long-continued inactivity and a growing sense of personal authority at last provoked decisive measures on the part of the patient Lincoln; and towards the last of March, 1862, the Army of the Potomac began its real career of service. With a grand army, full one hundred thousand strong, McClellan made his way to the Peninsula, with starting point at Fortress Monroe.

Before this, on Sunday, March 9th, occurred the famous battle, off Newport News, between the *Merrimack* and the little *Monitor*. The victory of the latter craft, whose exploit dated a revolution in naval appliances, removed serious danger by water from McClellan's movement.

On May 10th, 1862, General John E. Wool captured Norfolk, Va. He—a hero of two wars (of 1812, and the war with Mexico)—made good his word given to his fellow citizens on the evening of April 13th. To the best of his opportunity he crowned with success a service which had reached to his advanced age of seventy-two, and he well merited the full rank of Major-General in the United States Regular Army, conferred upon him May 16th, 1862.

We cannot close this chapter without giving full account of that meeting in Troy, N. Y., that called to the front one of the most eminent soldiers of that city; and at which, with others named, appeared prominently one who, before the war and during its continuance, and since its close, gave and has devoted an eminent ability of mind and eloquence of tongue and nobility of character, to the service of his country and of his fellow men—the Honorable Martin I. Townsend, who-

still with abiding vigor is ready to plead for all that is good in patriotism, in society and in religion.

The account of the meeting mentioned is taken from the Troy *Times* of April 15th, 1861. It is a link in the chain of this history. It reads:

MONDAY, APRIL 15.

The call for a meeting of citizens to be held at Harmony Hall to consider the present crisis in public affairs. The Hall at half-past seven o'clock was filled to its utmost capacity, and a spirit of enthusiasm from the beginning was manifested. The stars and stripes were raised over the platform and every allusion to them by the speakers drew forth thunders of applause.

At 8.30 Hon. Isaac McConihe called the meeting to order and George W Demers moved the following list of gentlemen as the officers of the meeting:

President: Hon. John A. Griswold.

Vice-Presidents: Hon. Isaac McConihe, Hon. G. Robertson, Jr., Hon. Jonas C. Heartt, N. B. Starbuck, Henry Ingram, Hon. George Gould.

Secretaries: W E. Kisselburgh, Jas. S. Thorn, W H. Merriam, A. G. Johnson.

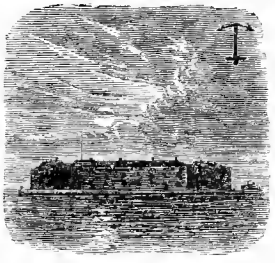
The motion was adopted unanimously. The president upon taking his seat addressed the meeting. A committee, consisting of Messrs. Kisselburgh, McConihe and Lottridge, were appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting in relation to the great question of the hour. A call being made for Isaac McConihe he addressed the meeting. He made an excellent and patriotic speech.

Mr. Starbuck was next called upon, but excused himself from speaking, choosing to adopt the sentiments and expressions of the previous speakers. Martin I. Townsend was next called upon, and while speaking was interrupted by Mr. Wm. Barton, who stated there were thousands outside the building unable to get in, and requesting to adjourn to the Union Depot. The crowd at once seconded the motion and adjourned to the depot, where at least 5,000 people assembled. Mr. Townsend then resumed his address. The Troy Glee Club then rendered "Vive l'America" in a very effective manner. G. W Demers was then called out and spoke about 15 minutes. Mr. Clarence Buell then appeared in response to numerous calls.

Upon the conclusion of Mr. Buell's remarks, Mr. Townsend moved an adjournment to the residence of General Wool, so that the immense assemblage might pay their respects to the veteran, who, being sick, was unable to attend the demonstration. The vast concourse of people, with

the stars and stripes at their head, moved to the residence of the general, where a scene of wild enthusiasm took place. Mr. Townsend addressed him in complimentary terms, to which the gallant old hero made a loyal reply. President Griswold then addressed a few parting words to the multitude. The meeting then adjourned amidst loud cheering for the Union.

The meeting was one of the most successful and spirited demonstrations ever witnessed in this city. It fully established the loyalty and patriotism of our citizens, and if there were any who before sympathized with the traitors, they must hide their heads in shame at the impotent party spirit which can render them so base as to hold country secondary to political associations,



FORT SUMTER.

CHAPTER II.

ORGANIZATION—TROY—LEAVING HOME.

THE call for troops which summoned the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment, with tens of thousands of other troops, was immediately preceded by one of the most trying times of the war; and, while the regiment was assembling, the threatening clouds were growing denser, and did burst in a flood of disaster the very day the regiment was summoned to the front.

The time demanded enlarged effort on the part of the Government. Useless was it to allow regrets over disappointed hopes to lower the flag of the Union.

On the Peninsula the advance of the Army of the Potomac had been discouragingly slow. After a check of a month by a feebly supported line at Yorktown, which yielded at the first serious move of our forces; and, after Williamsburg had with one day's dash been swept aside, nearly two months pass in "organizing victory." Day followed day of unexecuted purposes repeatedly declared, and the Chickahominy, with its fever-breath, served as a potent ally of the Confederates. When action began the activity was on the other side. On the 31st of May the left of the Union army, divided from the right by the Chickahominy, was assailed at Seven Pines and Fair Oaks. The battle was named Seven Pines by the rebels, and Fair Oaks by our side. The blow fell suddenly and was well-nigh fatal. But the day was retrieved by the Second Corps, under the intrepid Sumner. If Seven Pines was won by the Confederates, Fair Oaks was won by the Union troops; and the battle closing June 1st, terminated as a whole in our favor. Then might Richmond have been taken. Hooker pushed unopposed after the retreating foe within four miles of that city, only to be sharply

recalled. After the surrender of Richmond in 1865, the writer was told by a citizen of that city that the expectation was general after Fair Oaks that our army would march into the city. Preparations were made to fire the place in the event of capture, a step which was taken when the city was captured in '65. Seven Pines and Fair Oaks cost the Union forces 890 killed, 3,627 wounded, and 1,222 missing; while the Confederates lost in killed 2,800, wounded 3,897, and missing 1,300. Besides which, the Commander-in-Chief of the rebel army, General Joseph E. Johnston—who divides with Albert Sidney Johnston the honor of being the foremost general of the South—was severely wounded; and others of their general officers were killed or wounded. At Fair Oaks our General O. O. Howard lost his right arm.

Needless is it to detail in a regimental history the record of the Peninsular Campaign. But Troy men were there; General Joseph B. Carr, with his Second New York Regiment was there; and the echo of the guns which for seven days blazed lightning in front of Richmond reached the men whose history these pages trace, and to the loud call they responded, "Present."

What better fighting could be demanded than that of the Union troops at Beaver Dam Creek, where the rebels were repulsed with fearful slaughter to their men? Or, even at Gaines' Mill, where one to two our men fought the rebels—27,000 men (50 regiments and 20 batteries, some of which were not engaged), against 129 regiments and 19 batteries, amounting to 65,000 men; among these the 35,000 men of "Stonewall" Jackson, just returned by forced marches from his brilliant campaign in the Shenandoah. Here, against overwhelming numbers our forces hurled back repeated charges, and were victorious until after sunset; and then the line gave way through misconduct of some of our cavalry on the left.

How could men do better than did the Union forces at Allen's Farm and Savage Station, on the 29th of June, or in that fierce strife on the 30th, at White Oak Swamp and Glen-

dale, in each of which dire encounters our forces were victorious! What triumph more decided than that at Malvern Hill! In every engagement but one our army was victorious; yet the *morale* of the campaign was against us: for even after Malvern Hill the word was "yet backward"—to our "supplies." Is it true that the brave Hancock broke his sword at Malvern Hill and cried "Treason?" We could almost credit such report heard afterwards in the army. An enthusiastic soldier of McClellan's army exclaimed in the hearing of the writer: "McClellan made the greatest retreat in history!" But, it was a *retreat*. The new "base" brought the Army of the Potomac no nearer Richmond. The move was bravely made, it was bravely fought; and the enemy was sorely punished, losing 2,820 killed, 14,011 wounded and 752 missing; to our 1,582 killed, 7,709 wounded and 5,958 missing. I give the figures contained in the official records of the Adjutant-General and Surgeon-General of the United States. General Walker in his history of the Second Army Corps makes our losses 1,734 killed, 8,062 wounded, 6,053 missing; in all 15,849.

Altogether, the campaign meant—the end farther off; it meant more men for suffering and sacrifice, ere the war should close and the Union prevail. Malvern Hill was fought July 1st. The next day sounded forth the call for 300,000 more troops. It was the fifth of the fifteen calls issued for men.

The citizens of Troy, N. Y., were alive to the need. Hon. John A. Griswold obtained authority to recruit a regiment, and entered with zeal upon the task. A camp was established on the Lansingburgh road, but within the limits of the city, at the extreme northern boundary of Troy It was located near the Hudson River, and was termed "Camp Halleck." Barracks and "mess" room were erected, and enlistment under various officers and under general charge of a War Committee, began. The first man to give his name was Charles H. Main, who enlisted July 12th, 1862, and proved to be, unto the end, a faithful soldier. The writer commended him to General Seth Williams on the 8th of April,

'65, as a suitable person, because of his bravery, to carry a flag of truce beyond the lines. General Williams had brought to the skirmish line the letters of General Grant to General Lee concerning the surrender of Lee's army. On August 27th a full complement of officers and the maximum number of enlisted men (about 1,000) were mustered into the United States service to serve for a period of three years unless sooner discharged. In the days of its assembling the regiment was under immediate charge of Levin Crandell, colonel of the Twenty-fourth New York State Militia. The men, as fast as they reached camp, were placed at once under military discipline. At sunrise the roll of each company was called; at eight o'clock guard was detailed, and at nine came "squad" drill. From 5 to 6, P. M., occurred company drill, followed at 6 by dress parade. Evening roll-call took place at 9.30 and at 10 o'clock taps sounded and lights were put out. The early camp life was by no means an easy one.

Meanwhile, the necessity of service was intensifying. By the first of August the rebel army began its aggressive northward movement. On the third of August was ordered the removal of the Army of the Potomac from Harrison's Landing to Acquia Creek, Va., which removal began on the seventh of that month. Events were ripening for another and more dreadful harvest of death at Bull Run. Crimination and re-crimination among Union officers; the dishonorable discharge of one prominent officer who had fought full well at Gaines' Mill, and who recently has been exonerated of blame by Congress for his conduct at Bull Run: all that may be said in excuse does not do away with the fact that our forces under General Pope suffered at Manassas a serious defeat, losing in killed 800, wounded 4,000, missing 3,000; while the rebels lost in killed 700, wounded 3,000 and number of missing unknown. Only a part of our available forces were used, and herein was the fatal mistake.

Honorable John A. Griswold was prevented from mustering as colonel of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment. It was now found that Major George Lamb Willard,

who had been at the front in the Peninsular Campaign, and part of the time in command of his regiment, could be transferred from the regular to the volunteer service. His services were gladly secured. His social relations made him a Trojan, and his military career had awakened a just pride in him as a man and a soldier. He arrived in camp August 22d, impressing the men at once as a strict disciplinarian and a thorough soldier.

Levin Crandell, who had been in charge of the regiment in its formation, by request of the War Committee was approached on its behalf by Mr. Charles Eddy, who offered to him the commission of lieutenant-colonel. Although having no definite plan of going to the field, yet deeply interested in the cause of the Union, Mr. Crandell—for years a personal and respected friend of the writer—saw in the proffer a call to service, and accepted the commission.

As fully organized the regiment comprised the following officers:

Colonel, George L. Willard; lieutenant colonel, Levin Crandell; major, James C. Bush; adjutant, Elias P Sheldon; quartermaster, L. Chandler Ball; chaplain, Joseph L. Barlow; surgeon, W S. Cooper; assistant surgeons, H. E. Benedict, Washington Akin.

Company A—Captain, D. E. Cornell; first lieutenant, E. A. Hartshorn; second lieutenant, W H. Hakes.

Company B—Captain, A. B. Myer; first lieutenant, Charles H. Taylor; second lieutenant, John Quay.

Company C—Captain, F. S. Esmond; first lieutenant, W. H. Plumb, jr.; second lieutenant, David Comeskey.

Company D—Captain, S. C. Armstrong; first lieutenant, T. F. Sheldon; second lieutenant, P Carden.

Company E—Captain, William Dimond; first lieutenant, Calvin Bush; second lieutenant, Egbert Jolls.

Company F—Captain, Nelson Penfield; first lieutenant, Frank Chamberlain; second lieutenant, W D. Taylor.

Company G—Captain, George E. Lemon; first lieutenant, W K. Newcomb; second lieutenant, L. H. Stevens.

Company H—Captain, Ephraim Wood; first lieutenant, Joseph Hyde; second lieutenant, D. Hagadorn.

Company I—Captain, E. P. Jones; first lieutenant, A. Buchanan, jr.; second lieutenant, E. Fink.

Company K—Captain, J. V W Vandenburgh; first lieutenant, Charles A. Pickett; second lieutenant, McG. Steele.

As the organization was completed the eagerness of the men to leave for the seat of war increased almost to impatience. The desire was soon granted. Marching orders came on the morning of August 30th. The day was exceedingly fair. Friends and kindred flocked to the camp-ground for leave-taking. The bustle of preparation was mingled with the good-bye of loved ones. As the evening came on the men formed in line with songs of joyfulness, full of patriotic zeal. Parade through the city was dispensed with, and the regiment was marched to the nearest convenient point, not many rods distant, where twenty-eight cars with two locomotives were in readiness to convey us to New York. We boarded the train about eight o'clock in the evening. Colonel Willard now formally assumed command of the regiment. As we passed through Union Depot in Troy, we saw an immense crowd there gathered, formed in part of a war procession, which amid the blaze of Roman candles and the shoutings of good-cheer greeted us. The cars were stopped about an hour just below Adams Street, where a few men stepped off the train and forgot to step on again.

The regiment arrived in New York at an early hour Sunday morning, August 31st. We were marched at once to the Park Barracks, where we remained until three o'clock in the afternoon. We then took the steamboat *John Potter* for South Amboy, N. J. As we sailed down the bay, from the shores, on either side, the regiment was hailed with cheer after cheer. At every little hamlet the windows and housetops were brilliant with the "stars and stripes" waved by many a fair hand.

Although it was midnight when we reached Philadelphia, the hospitable and patriotic people of that city were ready

to welcome us with a substantial meal—a kind of welcome repeatedly extended to us in that same "City of Brotherly Love."

After a short rest we took cars for Baltimore, which city we did not reach until September 1st. A part of the men were here armed with Enfield rifles. Dinner was served; and, after a delay of hours—during which we were driven under shelter of the depot by a rain-storm—we were placed, about midnight, on cars destined for Virginia. We had expected to be sent to Washington, but we now learned that we were to proceed to Martinsburg, Va. Regrets were expressed at this change of destination. But other new regiments which at that time passed through Baltimore to Washington soon found themselves in the Army of the Potomac and plunged in the bloody baptism of Antietam.

CHAPTER III.

MARTINSBURG—HARPER'S FERRY.

THE necessities of the service forbade taking into account the total ignorance and inexperience of men in military affairs. A man might never have loaded or fired a rifle; he might never have gone through company or regimental evolutions; yet as needs were, if he had put on the uniform of a soldier, a gun was placed in his hands and he was told to fight. And, for the most part, men so summoned did fight and fought well; and they learned in brief while in the school of experience what no amount of camp instruction could teach. The recruits under Grant at Fort Donelson and at Shiloh knew more of the art of war after the days passed at those places under fire than many in the Army of the Potomac learned in months of skilled training out of danger. If not so much could be expected of newly enlisted men as of old soldiers, yet on many a hard fought field was it proved that the heart of valor speedily taught the hand to do valiant service for the country.

We have therefore no apologies to make for the early days of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth New York Volunteers. No apologies are needed for any want of courage on their part in danger.

At midnight of September 1st the men, sleeping on the floor in the depot at Baltimore, were aroused for their departure to the immediate seat of operations. They knew what their new destination meant to them. Armies were moving, battles were fighting and more were impending; and the men nerved themselves for a speedy contact with the foe.

We reached Martinsburg, Virginia, on the 2d of September and were marched to the hills to the east of the village. The first night we passed here gave us a taste of things to

which we had been unaccustomed. The regiment was without shelter; and the night brought with it dew as heavy as rain and as chill as frost.

On Wednesday, September 3d, tents were pitched and the camp was placed in order. Never was the camp of the regiment in anything but good order when it was located for any considerable length of time in a place. The time passed at Martinsburg was devoted to the usual duties of a soldier's life. The men were "drilled" daily; guard and picket duty was performed. Our first Sunday was spent in building earthworks. Frequent "scares" were the order of the day. Some cavalry stationed with us enlivened our interest and gratified our curiosity by bringing into camp, from an expedition towards Winchester, a few veritable, live "graybacks." They were shabbily dressed, but to some of us they were clothed with the interest of veterans.

Chaplain Barlow sought to do his duty by gathering the men on the company streets and at his tent for religious services. Those early days of military life dated the enlistment of some of the men under the white banner of the Cross.

By the 11th of the month the rumors thickened of the approach of "Stonewall" Jackson with an overwhelming force. The rumors were true. The rebel army was on the move in the first great invasion of northern soil. We are able to write of Maryland as northern soil. Jackson was making one of his bold strokes—akin to that at Manassas a short time before, and like his daring exploit afterwards at Chancellorsville. His plan was nothing less than to detach himself from the main army and by a quick move to capture our forces in the Shenandoah and at Harper's Ferry. Ordinarily success in such a movement must depend upon its concealment from the commander of the main army opposing; and especially if the latter is within striking distance. If that commander was known to be slow of movement somewhat might be jeopardized on this fact. But if the plan is disclosed then surely slowest-footed general will quicken his pace to meet the threatened danger.

And here comes in one of the strangest records of the war. By what would be deemed event most fortunate into General McClellan's hand came the order of General Lee that pointed out the purpose to capture our forces at Martinsburg and at Harper's Ferry, and the entire plans of the rebels were uncovered. At Frederick, Maryland, on the 12th of September, General Lee's order was secured. It was dated on the 9th. It reads:

[Confidential.]

HEAD-QUARTERS, ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA,
September 9th, 1862.

SPECIAL ORDER,
NO. 191.

III. The army will resume its march to-morrow, taking the Hagerstown road. General Jackson's command will form the advance; and after passing Middleton with such portion as he may select, take the route toward Sharpsburg, cross the Potomac at the most convenient point, and by Friday morning take possession of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad; capture such of the enemy as may be at Martinsburg and intercept such as may attempt to escape from Harper's Ferry.

IV. General Longstreet's command will pursue the main road as far as Boonsboro', where it will halt with reserve, supply and baggage trains of the army.

V. General McLaws with his own division and that of General R. H. Anderson, will follow General Longstreet; on reaching Middleton will take the route to Harper's Ferry, and by Friday morning possess himself of the Maryland Heights, and endeavor to capture the enemy at Harper's Ferry and vicinity.

VI. General Walker, with his division, after accomplishing the object in which he is now engaged, will cross the Potomac at Check's Ford, ascend its right bank to Lovettsville, take possession of Loudon Heights if practicable, by Friday morning, keep the ford on his left, and the road between the end of the mountain and the Potomac on his right. He will, as far as practicable, co-operate with General McLaws and General Jackson in intercepting the retreat of the enemy.

VII. General D. H. Hill's division will form the rear guard of the army, pursuing the road taken by the main body. The reserve artillery, ordnance and supply trains, will precede General Hill.

VIII. General Stuart will detach a squadron of cavalry to accompany the commands of Generals Longstreet, Jackson and McLaws, and with the main body of the cavalry, will cover the route of the army and bring up all stragglers that may have been left behind.

IX. The commands of Generals Jackson, McLaws and Walker, after accomplishing the objects for which they have been detached, will join the main body of the army at Boonsboro' or Hagerstown.

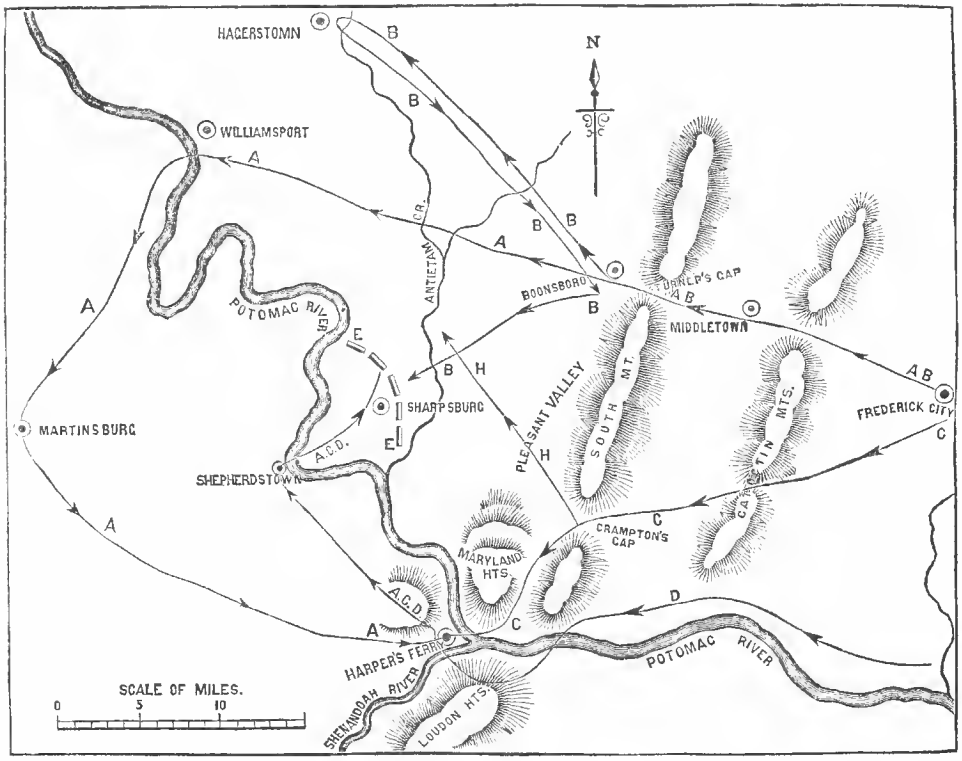
X. Each regiment on the march will habitually carry its axes in its regimental ordnance wagons, for use of the men at their encampments, to procure wood, &c.

By command of General R. E. LEE.

R. H. CHILTON, *A. A. General.*

For Major-General D. H. HILL, commanding division.

The route of General Jackson was well defined. The following map will place it before the eye:



REBEL MOVEMENTS ON HARPER'S FERRY AND ANTIETAM.

A A Jackson's march from Frederick to Harper's Ferry. C C McLaw's and Anderson's march from Frederick to Maryland Heights. D D Walker's march from the Monocacy to Loudon Heights. A C D Enemy's line of march from Harper's Ferry to Antietam. B B Longstreet's march to Antietam. H H Franklin's march from Pleasant Valley to Antietam.

Now is McClellan's opportunity. He can by quick movement make the fifteen miles to South Mountain, and pass through Crampton's Gap and gain Maryland Heights. He can strike the rebel army in detail and gain a masterly victory.

But the golden opportunity is neglected by sluggish hand, and Harper's Ferry is virtually left to its fate.

We return to our regiment. On the evening of the 11th the orders were obeyed for the men to "sleep on their arms." About 3 o'clock on the morning of Friday, September 12th, the men took up the line of march for Harper's Ferry, to which place we were directed, for the enemy was approaching in overwhelming numbers.

That place has not a little of exciting association. Its natural scenery is that of rugged magnificence. Jefferson had commemorated it in his "Notes on Virginia," written while he was overlooking from commanding rock the scene where the Potomac and the Shenandoah unite between the heights of Loudon and Maryland, with Bolivar Heights in rear, and to west of the Loudon. Of the entire scenery Jefferson declared that "a sight of it was worth a voyage across the Atlantic."

It was at this place that the vanguard of freedom crossed the Potomac, for it was here that the brave John Brown, with his little band, attempted the impossible task of seeking to liberate the slave by an armed uprising under his standard. He was in advance of the times. He essayed to do what in few years Providence did accomplish, and through force of arms. As, on way from Baltimore to Martinsburg, the regiment passed through Harper's Ferry, a theme of thought were the scenes enacted in the old engine house, then and still standing, and which now is marked by large sign as John Brown's Fort. How utter was his failure; how his men were massacred one by one in cold blood; how he was led to the gallows; how this little local expedition of a man incited by frenzied love of freedom, attracted the eyes of the North and South and became an index of feeling in both sections—these things are matters of history. The writer was one of the few who went to the Union Depot in Troy, N. Y., when the encoffined body of the dead hero was there *en route* for its burial; and there saw the pale, brave-faced widow, who

was leaning on the arm of one of America's foremost orators, Wendell Phillips.

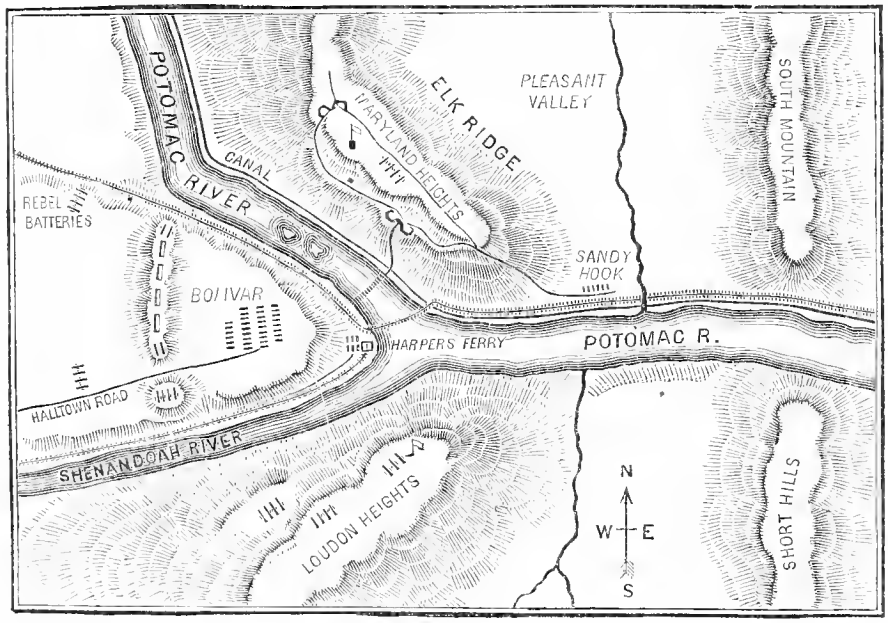
It is a point of not a little interest, that the United States officer who directed the assault of the force on the engine house, that resulted in the capture of John Brown, was Robert E. Lee, then a colonel in the United States army. That was in October, 1859.

HARPER'S FERRY FROM THE NORTH.

Early in the history of the Government, during the administration of George Washington—in 1794—Harper's Ferry was selected as the site of a National armory. Immediately after Virginia passed an ordinance of secession, and as a force of Virginia militia was marching towards Harper's Ferry, Lieutenant Roger Jones, in command at the armory, fired and partially destroyed the Government buildings, the arsenal being totally consumed, with about fifteen thousand stand of arms. The place was an early rendezvous of the Confederate forces, "Stonewall" Jackson, who had been for

years a professor of the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, being at one time in command. Under the direction of his successor, General J E. Johnston, the railroad bridge across the Potomac was burned. Nine times in the progress of the war was the bridge rebuilt and destroyed.

The march of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment to Harper's Ferry—distant twenty-two miles—was to men making their first march, trying. It was rendered harder by the fact that the men labored under the impression, usual to recruits, that they must carry as much luggage as they



HARPER'S FERRY.

could well load on their persons, pockets as well as cartridge-boxes being filled with cartridges. But, before our destination was reached, not a little of the burden had been thrown aside.

We accompanied in the march the Sixty-fifth Illinois Infantry, the Twelfth Illinois Cavalry and an Illinois battery. When about four miles from Harper's Ferry, the regiment was drawn up in line of battle to meet an expected encounter with the enemy. But the forces seen approaching proved to

be Union troops, consisting of the Eighth New York Cavalry, which came from Bolivar Heights to meet us.

The rebel forces under the immediate command of General Jackson were following close after us.

About seven o'clock Friday evening, September 12th, we were led on the field of Harper's Ferry. Our regiment was placed in an open field. In front and east of us were Loudon Heights, with the Shenandoah River between us and the Heights beyond. To the left and north of us was Camp Hill, below which and to the left was the village of Harper's Ferry Beyond towered Maryland Heights, between which and Loudon Heights the Shenandoah and Potomac meet and move eastward. Just behind us were Bolivar Heights. The last named, with Camp Hill, the village and Maryland Heights were in our possession. Maryland Heights formed the key of the position. Here were stationed the Thirty-second Regiment Ohio Volunteers and two companies of the Thirty-ninth New York, with a few Maryland troops who had fallen back to this position from the advancing enemy. On the morning of the 12th, the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New York Volunteers was added to the force. This regiment with the Thirty-ninth afterwards were parts of the brigade with which the One Hundred-and Twenty-fifth was connected.

Colonel Dixon H. Miles was in command of all the Union forces at Harper's Ferry, General White, who led the troops from Martinsburg, waiving his seniority in favor of Colonel Miles. This officer had been ordered on the 15th of August by General Wool, then in command of the Department including Harper's Ferry, to fortify Maryland Heights. This he had refused or neglected to do. He knew the importance of the position, for he had served here in the May previous. On the evening of the 12th he visited the Heights and consulted with Colonel Thomas H. Ford' who was directing at this point. When he retired he left word with Colonel Ford, that if he found that he must withdraw he should first spike the guns. But no adequate effort was made to put the position

in readiness for an assault. And when on the morning of the 13th the rebels under McLaws advanced up the Heights from the east, a feeble, broken resistance was followed by the spiking of the guns; and rolling these down the hill, the Union forces were withdrawn to Harper's Ferry, leaving Maryland Heights to the rebels, and with it the mastery of the situation. The guns which all the morning had been flinging shells down the Potomac at the rebels crossing the river in that direction, and shelling the woods to the north and south, now became silent. In the afternoon of the 13th we saw waving from a tree on the top of Loudon Heights a rebel signal. A shell from our guns was hurled immediately above it and the flag quickly descended. But it had signalled to General Jackson west of Bolivar Heights that the investment of the Union forces was complete.

There remained now only one hope for our beleaguered troops, and that was in relief from the Army of the Potomac, only a few miles away. But the relief came not. General D. H. Hill exultingly attributes the failure to the "lost order," which ought to have insured success. But he overlooks that while General McClellan had been led to suppose that Longstreet, with ten thousand men, stood between him and Maryland Heights, yet sending, as McClellan did, 30,000 men towards the endangered point, only success should have been contemplated. But the forces moved with snail-like pace. No! McClellan was not equal to the demand. He missed at once the opportunity to relieve the invested forces and to crush Lee's army in detail. He failed through an over-caution. He failed through that want of moral courage which consists of a greater confidence in your own men than fear of your enemy. McClellan's brilliant imagination played him false on the 13th of September, as it did in the four days which followed—days which ended in a partial victory at Antietam, but which might have been crowned with a magnificent success.

Late in the afternoon of the 13th the regiment was ordered into line and was led southward from Bolivar Heights and

was placed in support of the Sixth Illinois Battery. The men lay here all night without blankets or overcoats. Picket firing was kept up through the night. In the morning the rebels were seen advancing. Colonel Willard passed along the line asking the men, "Are you ready to fight them?" The response was one—"Come on!" The enemy did not come within firing distance, and we were soon relieved by the Third Maryland, and marched back to camp Sunday morning.

It was a beautiful Sunday. But here we were—completely surrounded by one half of the rebel army; and the men were for the most part unconscious of the condition of things or of their danger. And away beyond Maryland Heights were sounding the guns of South Mountain, where the Union forces were victorious. There was no Sunday in the army—none if duty was to be done or danger to be met. The war laid its demoralizing hand upon a day of religious rest. On this particular Sunday effort was made for divine worship. On the open plain Chaplain Barlow was conducting a service when the rebel batteries on Loudon Heights sent their first shell at us. It came plunging and tumbling down in front of the Colonel's tent. Fortunately it did not explode or the hand writing these lines might have lost its "cunning."

Then was there a scampering of teams parked near us. By order of Colonel Willard the regiment fell back in hasty form to a ravine in the rear of our camp and near Bolivar Heights. Some of Jackson's forces advanced against this point but were driven back by the Third Maryland. Our men were placed in support of a battery until after dark, when they were sent south of the battery on Bolivar Heights. It was a very cold night and our men suffered severely, as they were destitute of the overcoats thrown away on the forced march from Martinsburg.

That Sunday night the cavalry with us, under Colonels Arno Voss and Davis, cut their way through the enveloping line and reached Greencastle, Pennsylvania, capturing on the way a large rebel train of over fifty wagons. That night the entire beleaguered force might have escaped the net

entangling them. If cavalry could make their way out, surely infantry could have done likewise; abandoning if needs were, the guns.

The next morning our regiment was back in the old camp, and when the enemy opened anew upon us, the regiment was divided. Colonel Willard took command of the five right companies and placed them across the open field on the left of a battery to support this, and Lieutenant-Colonel Crandell was sent with the five remaining companies to the left, in a narrow grove, the left of his line resting near a stream which empties into the Shenandoah. The men were exposed to a heavy artillery fire but were well covered. At no time was our regiment within easy firing distance of the rebels.

Early Monday morning the firing was resumed on the part of the rebels. The field was completely swept by the guns from Loudon and Maryland Heights, and the prolongation of Bolivar Heights where were massed Jackson's men ready for an assault. Yet it was possible to have constructed earthworks at Camp Hill and at Bolivar Heights that would have served as a partial defence, and that might have enabled our forces to maintain the ground another day. The day would doubtless have been marked by an assault from the rebel infantry, but the natural defences on all sides would have been in our favor. At the point where Jackson had prepared to charge, such was the lay of the ground, that after the surrender it required a half-hour for the rebels to reach Bolivar Heights. Evidently there was no disposition on the part of the commanding officer to make effectual resistance. The appearances indicated a purpose on his part to yield the place. On the 13th—the day that Maryland Heights were abandoned, and our position was completely invested—he paroled sixteen rebel prisoners, authorizing them to pass beyond our lines into the lines of the enemy; and "another rebel, an officer named Rouse, who had been captured and escaped, being retaken, was allowed a private interview with Miles, and thereupon paroled to go without

our lines. He, still under parole, appeared in arms at the head of his men, among the first to enter our lines after the surrender. That man had filled effectually the office of a spy, and Colonel Miles was apparently in collusion with him.

About 8.30 o'clock Monday morning, the 15th of September, the white flag of surrender was displayed by Colonel Miles' order. Just before this, by advice of General Julius White, the brigade commanders had been called for counsel, and advised surrender; but they did so reluctantly, giving as their first and foremost reason that "the officer commanding has lost all confidence in his ability further to defend the place and was the first to advise surrender." The rebel fire continuing after the display of the white flag, Colonel Miles took another and while waving this was cut down by a shot from the enemy, and died the next day But the surrender was soon a fact, General Julius White being appointed to arrange the terms.

Was Colonel Miles incompetent?—Was he drunk?—Was he a traitor? These questions have divided judgment. That he erred in judgment at more than one place is beyond doubt. But he did on the 13th send Major Russel of the First Maryland Cavalry to General McClellan telling him that he could not hold the place more than forty-eight hours. This gave that general double reason for haste. But neither "lost order" of General Lee that came into his hands, nor word from Colonel Miles moved him from his usual slowness.

The surrender caused deep and widespread indignation among officers and enlisted men. But there was no help for it. Colonel Willard was approached by officers of the regiment who offered under his lead to cut their way out. But he, as a subordinate commander, declared that as true soldiers we were bound by the acts of our superior officers. Yet he shed tears of regret and indignation. Thus, also, did Lieutenant-Colonel Crandell, who, hanging his head, said to the writer: "Rather than have had this happen, I would gladly have left my bones on this field." Oh, the shame of it! Oh, the blame of it!

The men were ordered into line to stack arms. Before doing so the regimental flag was torn into shreds and concealed by the men. Some guns were made unfit for farther use.

As the line was formed, General "Stonewall" Jackson rode by, an object of great curiosity to the Union troops, who had for him a higher respect than for any other rebel general.

Two of our men had been killed—one down by the railroad, and the other while the regiment with arms at right-shoulder-shift was moving on the double-quick to the place of formal surrender. The names of the men are Edward De Forest, Company F, the first man of the regiment killed; and Wm. Seers of Company A, the second on our list of killed. As soon as it was known that the white flag had been run up, one officer of the regiment, Captain Ephraim Wood, Company H, determined not to fall into rebel hands, called upon his company to follow him. His action was at first mistaken. But the writer has most positive evidence from Brevet-Major Lee Churchill, who was near Captain Wood at the time, that it was not until the white flag was raised that he attempted to leave the field. Some one had shouted: "They have raised the white flag!" Captain Wood asked: "What is that you say? Upon being reassured that we were being surrendered, he called upon his company to follow him. Only two responded—Daniel W and John W Defreest. The Captain and these men did make their escape, at times concealed in bushes in speaking distance of the rebels. They made their way to Baltimore, where, shortly afterwards, they rejoined the regiment, Captain Wood being promptly placed by Colonel Willard in command of his company. The act of leaving as he did was a brave deed on Captain Wood's part. It manifested a degree of valor which in its subsequent display cost him his life. About thirty more of the regiment escaped surrender. Lieutenant W H. Hakes, with thirty men, had been assigned special duty at Martinsburg. In the performance of his duty he was separated from the regiment. He gained the Union lines and subsequently reported at Chicago.

To show that the spirit of the men up to the time of the surrender was undaunted, I will give an extract from a letter that has come into my hands, of Lieutenant-Colonel Crandell. Describing the battle he says: "The rebels opened fire on the camp with two batteries of artillery throwing shell. The first shell fired was aimed at the Colonel's tent. I was packing my saddle-bags near by the tent. The shell passed about four feet over my head and struck about six feet in front of the Colonel's tent. We got out of camp as soon as possible, and got into a ravine near by We had not been there to exceed fifteen minutes before we were attacked on the west by artillery and infantry. We had a hard brush for about three hours. The shells whistled and musketry cracked right smartly all the time. The darkness put an end to the fight. A little after daylight on Monday the rebels opened fire on us again, and kept it up for an hour and a half or two hours. Colonel Willard says it was the sharpest artillery fight that he ever witnessed. The infantry did not come near enough to be reached by us with small arms on Monday. The balls whistled above our heads wonderfully for about three quarters of an hour of the time. The battle-field is not half as terrible as I expected. Two men only, of our regiment, were killed during the engagement. Our regiment was the last to leave the field. I am proud to say that every company staid right on the spot where they were placed. We were all taken prisoners by the cowardly surrender by Colonel Miles, who was in command of the post. There is no doubt but that we might have held the post two days longer. We were all surprised when the white flag was displayed."

The language of Colonel Crandell is a true expression of the general feeling among the men. But we are compelled to add that when ranks were broken after the surrender, and while the papers were preparing, a spirit of demoralization was quickly excited. Rebel emissaries mingled freely with our men. A groundless rumor was started that we were to be sent west to fight the Indians. The rebels told our men

that the Government had no right to hold us together while under parole. False impressions were made as to the terms of the parole. The seed of discontent was sown that ripened in the troubles to be described in the next chapter.

The rebels made an exchange of one sort with us on the spot. They exchanged rations, taking our good fare and leaving with us some bacon and hard-tack that had not improved with age. The writer does not vouch for the story, but it was said, that as details from the companies were going for the rations, they met these walking towards them. He can, however, as an eye-witness declare that the bacon was truly alive, and, to add to the other signs of life, when the large box was fully opened a big rat jumped out and scampered away. He can also say that he was witness to the spoliation by the rebel cavalry of the officers' baggage which was, according to the terms of the surrender, to remain untouched. Happily the head-quarter wagon of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth was exempted. The writer had the privilege of saying to those who were ready to appropriate its contents, "Hands off!"

He may mention a little incident which occurred in the place where the wagons were parked. Being ordered, during the firing on Sunday afternoon to take a horse and find the baggage and aid in guarding this, he made his way to the wagon-park near the Shenandoah. Here came "Stonewall" Jackson with his staff, after the surrender. While the General, clothed in dingy gray, was looking through a field-glass up at Maryland Heights, a pompous Union quartermaster in new and full rig—sword and all—came galloping to the spot, and, approaching the General, began to make a complaint. Jackson said shortly: "I leave all such matters to my Quartermaster-general; you will have to see him, and, lifting his hat, concluded the interview, returning to his observation of Maryland Heights, which he knew were imperilled by events just beyond, in Pleasant Valley.

Our loss at Harper's Ferry was 11,583 officers and men surrendered, 80 killed, 120 wounded; the rebels losing 500

in killed and wounded. But, our disaster was greater than in actual numbers. It consisted of the lasting shame of the surrender, and the demoralization of our men. Colonel Thomas Ford, who deserted Maryland Heights, was cashiered. As severe if not greater punishment would have been visited upon Colonel Miles, had not Providence cut short his career. The Commission which subsequently examined this disgraceful episode of the war reached this just conclusion: "Had the garrison been slower to surrender, or the Army of the Potomac swifter to march, the enemy would have been forced to raise the siege, or would have been taken in detail with the Potomac dividing his force."

By the morning of the 16th everything was in shape for our departure. As we marched out of Harper's Ferry to the Maryland side of the Potomac, Hill's men were marching in; and the guns of Antietam were loading by men who were soon to encamp on Maryland and Bolivar Heights in a long rest, for here came the Army of the Potomac after that battle. We need not describe that bloody engagement, begun two days too late, and fought by the Union troops in detail, and won at a sacrifice of 2,010 Union men killed, 9,416 wounded, and 1,043 missing; while the rebels lost in killed 3,500, in wounded 16,299, and in missing 6,000. Well might General Lee withdraw; and well might one soon be removed from command who renewed his old tactics of inactivity until the shattered nerves of his soldiers should recover from the shock of battle, and every man in the ranks have his shoes mended and his clothes repaired.

The Maryland campaign had cost Lee dearly, for added to his frightful losses at Antietam were the casualties at Turner's and Crampton's Gap, South Mountain, where to 443 Union killed, 1,806 wounded and 76 missing, were 500 rebel killed, 2,343 wounded and 1,500 missing.

Our faces were turned towards Annapolis, Md. We passed on the 16th some of Franklin's men, and while Antietam was fighting we were moving in rapid march of twenty miles a day away from the enemy.

It will be remembered that when the first shot was fired at the regiment Sunday afternoon of the 14th, religious services were in progress. It was no indication of an irreligious spirit when, on the way to Annapolis, a wag in the regiment (the regiment was blessed with some such characters, who enlivened many a rough spot with their wit) accosted the worthy Chaplain (Barlow) with the words: "Hello, Chaplain! I have been waiting ever since Sunday to hear you say Amen to that prayer you were making." The Chaplain was ready to pardon the allusion; and, with keen sense of the ludicrous, to enjoy the reference to the quick conclusion of that service.

Our road to Annapolis was sandy. The days were hot and the nights damp and cold. Yet from early daylight until dark we marched as to the relief of a beleaguered city, making the distance of one hundred miles in five days, and reaching our destination Sunday afternoon, September 22d.

We remained at Annapolis only two days. Here the men gained needed rest; had opportunity to bathe, and to try the quality of Maryland oysters. Here came the word of the Proclamation of Emancipation, which thrilled the minds of the thoughtful with new hope and to intenser purpose; for while the war was begun with the one object to preserve the Union, many shared in the firm belief that in some way—through the blows of the war, or by its consequences—Providence would break the chains of the bondman. This result has been accomplished, and is accepted by the South. It remains for the South to renounce thoroughly its heresy of State Sovereignty, else "history" may "repeat itself"—that a second war is oft needed to settle the first, and the great question fought over twenty-five years ago be the occasion of a renewed and more bloody strife, if not in our time, then in the days of our children and children's children.

CHAPTER IV

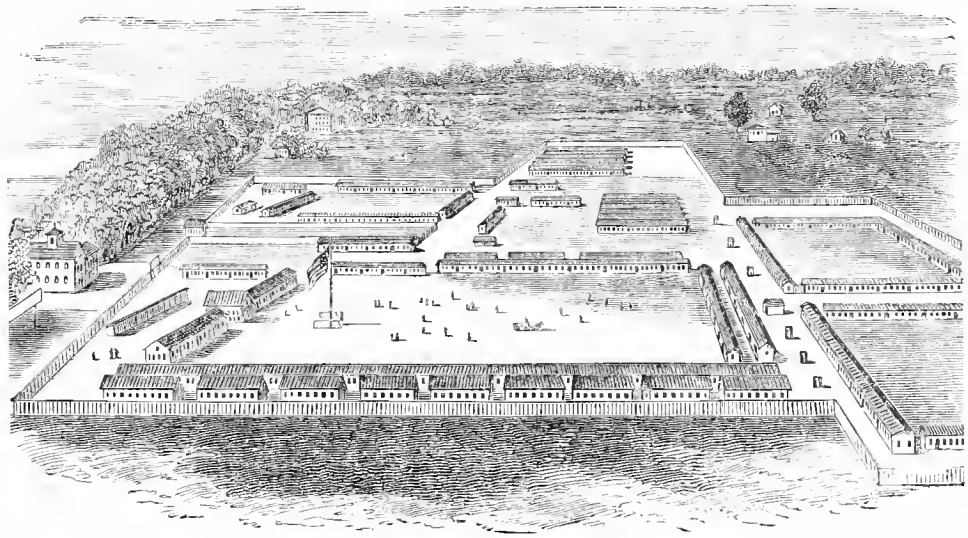
CHICAGO AND CAMP DOUGLAS.

A TRUE history of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment must present a chapter which its friends would gladly leave out of the book. But it is due in justification of the regiment, and in explanation of a fact which cannot escape the eye of a careful reader. At Chicago the regiment lost by desertion about two hundred men. These men are marked on the Government records as deserters. Yet they cannot justly be so numbered, in the usual sense of desertion. They did not leave in the presence of the enemy; but many of them acted from the honest conviction that the Government had no right, under the terms of the Harper's Ferry parole, to keep them together, or to exact from them any military service until duly exchanged. When the regiment was exchanged some of the men returned to duty, and some enlisted in other regiments. The writer met on the march in the last campaign of the war, one of those accounted a deserter at Chicago, but who had been serving in another regiment all through the war.

I think it well to let another tell the story of Chicago and "Camp Douglas." At the time of our encampment at Chicago, the correspondent of the Troy (N. Y.) *Times* was Axiel H. Ellis, who previous to his enlistment had been employed in the office of that paper. He was an estimable man, and a clear and forcible writer. A mournful interest is added to the reading of extracts from his letters by the fact that he was at Chicago prostrated by disease; and four days after the regiment left that place for the seat of war, he passed from earth, truly regretted by his company and by the entire regiment.

I shall give only those portions of his letters that describe the *morale* of the regiment and its general condition and health. Many little details will now have lost their interest. Writing under date of September 30th, 1862, Mr. Ellis said:

I do not think a more appropriate appellation could be bestowed upon this regiment than that of the "Wanderers." Since our departure from home, we have scarcely had a "local habitation," though I think we have earned a "name." From Martinsburg we made a forced march to Bolivar Heights, and then, after the battle of Harper's Ferry, and our capture by the rebels, we made a march from that place to Annapolis, Md.; thence by transport, on Friday, the 26th inst.,



CAMP DOUGLAS.

we went to Baltimore, and from Baltimore, by rail, we made a continuous journey day and night until we reached Chicago, about noon on Monday, the 29th inst. The cars furnished us were common freight cars, with no arrangements for sleeping, and with forty men in each car. We consequently suffered much, and were much exhausted on our arrival at this place. It was a difficult matter to obtain any rest at all, such was the terrible jolting and "shaking up" we experienced in the springless and uncomfortable vehicles furnished for our transportation. Our rations consisted of hard bread and partially cooked fat pork, and had we not been supplied by the patriotic people on the route, many of us would have suffered from hunger.

At Baltimore we took the Erie and Sunbury railroad, which we followed until its junction with the Pennsylvania railroad, over which we rode to Pittsburg. Here we changed cars, taking the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad to the latter place. While on our march through Maryland, it was with great diffi-

culty that the men could obtain anything to eat from the inhabitants, even by offering fabulous prices. We were therefore surprised as well as immensely gratified by the generous manner in which the good people of Altoona received and entertained us during our short stay at this place. Spontaneously, and apparently without organized effort, the people turned out with baskets filled with nice bread and biscuits, spread with butter and preserves, as well as coffee, peaches and apples, which they liberally dispensed among the boys. Others invited the poor hungry soldiers into their houses and seated them at well-spread tables. As you may well imagine this timely donation was properly appreciated by the regiment.

At Pittsburg, at which city we arrived about half-past nine Saturday P. M., we were treated to a good supper at the City Hall. All soldiers passing through Pittsburg are thus received. After we left Pittsburg, we saw no very considerable towns; but every little hamlet seemed rife with patriotism, and baskets of food greeted us on all hands; even at midnight noble men and women stood ready to greet us with good cheer. We could not help contrasting this generous treatment with the "cold shoulder" and extortion with which, save in a few isolated instances, the people of Maryland received us. Monday afternoon we arrived at Chicago and were encamped in the vicinity of "Camp Douglas" and but a short distance from the grave of the eminent statesman, on the shore of Lake Michigan. The men were very much in need of soap and water, not having enjoyed that soldier's luxury since we started on our journey. We were consequently marched down to the lake by companies, and as the waves were beating in heavily, many of the men enjoyed fine sport bathing in the surf. We were supplied with "shelter" tents for our temporary comfort—if *comfort* it can be called. This afternoon we moved into the tents at "Camp Childs," which the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Illinois occupied previous to their departure to Louisville, Ky., which took place to-day. Our quarters are very comfortable.

Captain Wood, whose escape from Bolivar Heights during the progress of the bombardment of that position was mentioned in a former letter, met us at Baltimore, much to our surprise. We had regarded his escape from the rebels as impossible. He, however, with two men, the Defreests, succeeded in making his way to McClellan's lines, and consequently, unlike the remainder of the regiment, is not a paroled prisoner. He passed over the battle-field at Sharpsburg, and described the slaughter as terrible beyond imagination.

It may not be inappropriate to say a few words in regard to the feeling which at present very generally prevails in the regiment. It cannot be denied that much dissatisfaction is prevalent among the men, from the fact that they were not taken back to their own State instead of to Chicago. They do not desire a discharge, and express their readiness to take up arms and fight for the suppression of the rebellion with the same alacrity, cheerfulness and enthusiasm that they always manifested before their capture, as soon as they are honorably exchanged. But they think that, under present circumstances, it would be no unreasonable indulgence to grant them a short furlough, to say the least. This granted, they declare their readiness to return to camp and remain, if desired,

From time to time did Mr. Ellis write the story of our experiences at "Camp Childs." Friends from home made their way to Chicago to visit the regiment. Citizens of Troy in various ways gave expression to their continued interest in the welfare of the men who only a short time before had left home with high expectations of service, but who now were to learn that it is harder to wait than to serve, to endure than to do. Yet the weeks which followed the arrival of the regiment in Chicago gave opportunity to gain a knowledge of camp duty and of the manual of arms. With only a few exceptions, even the officers were wholly inexperienced in all military affairs; and one feature of the life in Camp Childs, and later at Camp Douglas, was the "officers' drill."

Of the friends of the regiment, one whose name was gratefully cherished at Chicago, and which remains to this day a grateful memory, was Roger A. Flood. Troy had many patriotic citizens, who were ready not only with word of cheer, but with deeds of generosity; but it had none who surpassed Mr. Flood in practical support of the Union cause.

Chicago, at the time of the regiment's encampment in its vicinity, was a large city; but the Chicago of that day compares but poorly with the Chicago of the present. The uneven streets were then a feature of the city, broken as they were by long flights of steps. Recently the writer slept in an elegant home, as the guest of Rev. W W Everts, D.D., who in 1862 was a pastor in Chicago, and who now, with abiding strength, there resides. And the house stands, like many more, on the old camp ground; for the city, in its large growth, has swept far beyond the limits once marked by Camp Childs and Camp Douglas.

To say that the "paroled" prisoners found means of enjoyment in the city of their semi-captivity is to revive many pleasing memories in survivors of the One Hundred

and Twenty-fifth Regiment. It was not an easy matter to keep a thousand men, with nothing particular to do but to perform half-planned and imperfectly understood duties, from walking beyond the limits of the camp and strolling "down street." The strolling necessitated measures to recover the wanderers, and guards were dispatched for the duty. One instance will illustrate this manner of service. A number of men have ordered in a comfortable eating-house an oyster supper. The supper is ready, and the oysters have just been placed before the men, who in the few weeks of rough experience have grown hungry for a good warm supper. Just as they were about to apply themselves to the well-spread tables, in marched a large guard under command of Captain George E. Lemon. The men plead for respite from arrest until the meal should be disposed of. Finally, on their word of honor, given separately and unitedly, that if they are allowed to remain until the guard shall return from duty still farther into the city, they will be in readiness to be marched back to camp, they are permitted to proceed with the supper. But Captain Lemon was not fully ready to act unquestioningly on a hungry soldier's word; so, before moving off, he quietly stationed a detail around the house, and with the rest of his command marched away. An hour passes, and the tramp of that guard as it returned, is heard on the wooden pavement near the house of feasting. The sound was the signal for a stampede of the men within doors, who quickly found themselves caught in the network of the special guard. Those men, when they reached camp, did not have the laugh on Captain Lemon The smile had faded at the sight of the sentinels.

When in the barracks at Camp Douglas, the men found means of amusement and diversion. The bunks were built one above another three stories high. It was a serious mistake for a man to do much dreaming in the top bunk, if he

was at all given to illustrating his dreams. One of the men of G. Company had this latter habit. He had in his wakeful hours been given, since we left Virginia, to imitating the peculiar music of a mule's voice, a sound with which we became afterwards quite familiar. The man, somewhat according to the laws of dreaming, did one evening in his sleep what he had been attempting while awake. While some of the comrades were yet busy at candlelight, writing letters home and the like, the dreamer, arising in topmost bunk, began to give forth the ever-to-be-remembered notes of a mule's song; but he leaned a little too far over the side of the bunk, and fell. The last mulish sound was quenched on the floor. But, he awoke.

Men began to learn to take care of themselves, to wash and to cook, and sew for themselves at Chicago. The writer heard of one "mess" that rather "overdid" matters. They had a camp kettle. In this they first cooked their coffee; cleaned it out, and cooked beans in it; cleaned it again, and then washed their clothes in it. To wash one's clothes was certainly an evidence of cleanliness.

Many an evening was cheered in camp by the voice of song. Among so many men it had been remarkable if there were not some good singers. And the songs were of home and of country. Often, at Chicago and onward, did the men remind one another in song that

> "John Brown's body lies mouldering in the ground,
> His soul is marching on,"

and

> "Sour apple trees"

were not numerous enough to "hang Jeff Davis to" if he had been hung as often as the men sang the word.

> "The star spangled banner"

was not forgotten; and, they

"Rallied around the flag, boys;
Rallied once again,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom!
The Union forever!"

To our noble President they sang,

"We're coming, Father Abraham, 600,000 more."

—sometimes they sang this as a night charge was made on a suttler's tent. The rhythm of

"Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching,"

stirred the air with music, and almost made the ground quiver, as with measured tread.

"Do they miss me at home, do they miss me?"

sang the soldier, as he thought of "The vacant chair." And, as he looked forward to what possibly awaited him, he took up the words:

"Just before the battle, mother,
I am thinking, dear, of you."

"When Johnnie comes marching home, boys.
Hurrah, hurrah!"

frequently rang out in the cheery tones of the soldier's voice.

"So we sang the chorus from Atlanta to the sea."

Anon, they

"Sang of love and not of fame,
Forgot the Nation's glory;
Each heart recalled a different name,
But all sang 'Annie Laurie.'"

The writer regards as two of the best songs born of the war, "The battle hymn of the Republic," and "Tenting on the old camp ground," a song he has hummed on battlefield.

Looking back, after twenty-five years, to Camp Douglas and the men who there mingled, of not a few of the many comrades who there sang together, and who afterwards moved over fields made red with their own blood, do words of Theodore O'Hara in his "Bivouac of the Dead"

appear most appropriate, as they are among the choicest ever penned of hero dead.

"The muffled drum's sad roll has beat
The soldier's last tattoo;
No more on life's parade shall meet
That brave and fallen few.
On Fame's eternal camping-ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.
No rumor of the foe's advance
Now swells upon the wind,
No troubled thought of midnight haunts
Of loved ones left behind;
No vision of the morrow's strife
The warrior's dream alarms,
No braying horn or screaming fife
At dawn shall call to arms.
Their shivered swords are red with rust,
Their plumed heads are bowed,
Their haughty banner trailed in dust
Is now their martial shroud—
And plenteous funeral tears have washed
The red stains from each brow,
And the proud forms by battle gashed
Are free from anguish now."
"Nor shall your glory be forgot
While Fame her record keeps,
Or Honor points the hallowed spot
Where Valor proudly sleeps."
"Nor wreck, nor change nor winter's blight,
Nor time's remorseless doom,
Can dim one ray of holy light
That gilds your glorious tomb."

The larger part of the time that the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment spent at Chicago was passed in Camp Douglas. We moved to this camp from Camp Childs, October 18th. Mr. Ellis wrote of the change as follows:

This morning we received orders to pack up our "traps" and get ready for removal to barracks in Camp Douglas. We should have much preferred to have received orders for Camp Halleck, Troy, but no opposition was made and to-night we find ourselves located in comfortable quarters. No longer will the men be obliged to lie on the damp, cold ground and rise with cold and rheumatism. Our quarters are furnished with comfortable bunks, with hay, if desired. Each com-

pany's quarters are separate from the others, with cook-room and dining hall in the rear. The non-commissioned officers are quartered separate from the men—in many respects an improvement. Of course the barracks are vastly superior to tents at this season of the year, and it is expected that the regiment will soon regain its wonted health. The greatest objection which the men have to being stationed here is the strictness with which they apprehend we shall be confined within the enclosure, having been accustomed to almost unrestrained liberty while at Camp Childs.

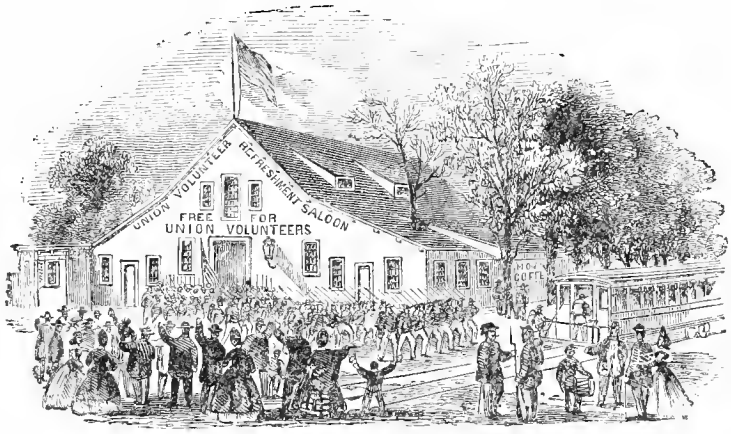
Apart from the sickness of many of the men at Camp Douglas, everything was favorable to the enjoyment of camp life. The usual drill and daily duties gave exercise, the discipline of the regiment was improved, rations were abundant and good, and the men were comfortably clothed. Passes to visit the city were regularly given, and the people of Chicago manifested a kind interest in the soldiers. The Young Men s Christian Association sought to supplement the work of the chaplains of the regiments. Among those representing the Young Men's Christian Association was Dwight L. Moody, since widely known in the Christian world, and at that time a zealous Christian worker. His earnest appeals will still be remembered by many who listened to him in the board chapel at Camp Douglas. The writer, then an enlisted man, was greeted by him on the streets of Chicago and kindly invited to his home, where pleasant time was passed in conversation.

Our abode at Camp Douglas extended through a month, when on the 22d of November, having been duly exchanged, we were taken again eastward to the scenes of action.

The journey eastward, like our trip westward, and our first travels to the front, was attended by tokens of the good will of the people who at various points entertained us bountifully.

The names of Altoona, Pittsburg, Baltimore and Philadelphia are fragrant memories to the men of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, who at these places witnessed a practical expression of the patriotism of the people. Letters written by the soldiers to the press, and private letters to friends at home, that have been carefully treasured during all the years which have followed the war, are full of words of gratitude for the generous tables at which the men were made to par-

take. Moving westward, we approached Altoona of a Sunday. The word was received there that ten thousand troops, who had been without suitable food for several days, were expected. The people were assembled in the churches. The services of prayer and praise were concluded, when the pastors told of the coming of the soldiers, and advised that instead of preaching that day, there should be practicing, and dismissed the people to prepare food for the men. Royally did the people respond, and a bountiful repast was the result. But at no place were the troops more generously



UNION REFRESHMENT SALOON, PHILADELPHIA.

entertained than in the "old cooper shop," and in the Union Refreshment Saloon, Philadelphia. A short path to a soldier's heart was by way of his stomach. Napoleon said that "Armies moved on their bellies." Certainly a well-filled stomach made the soldier move with greater cheer. But, a maxim of the same General was: "The first qualification of a soldier is fortitude under fatigue and privation. Courage is only the second; hardship, poverty, and want are the best school for the soldier." By that test were our men approved, for cheerfully did they, when necessity demanded, press forward with empty haversacks to duty and danger.

CHAPTER V

IN VIRGINIA AGAIN.

CAMP CHASE—WOLF-RUN SHOALS—WOODYARD FORD—UNION MILLS—FAIRFAX COURT-HOUSE—CENTREVILLE.

WHILE the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment was under parole and was encamped at Chicago, battles were fighting at the West. At Iuka, Mississippi, September 19th, was fought the battle which bears the name of that place. Following the Battle of Iuka occurred—on the 3d and 4th of October—the battle of Corinth, Mississippi, where the Union forces, under General W S. Rosecrans, gained a brilliant victory, inflicting upon the rebels a loss of 2,017 killed, 7,854 wounded, and 4,350 missing; while our losses were 315 killed, 1,812 wounded, and 232 missing. General Rosecrans reports that his men buried 1,423 rebel officers and men, and numbered 2,268 prisoners taken. The official Confederate report gave their losses as 505 killed, 2,150 wounded and 2,183 missing. This last report is undoubtedly erroneous. In this battle an inferior force of Union troops defeated disastrously a largely superior force of Confederates.

On the 7th and 8th of that same month of October was fought the battle of Perryville, Kentucky, where also the Union Army was victorious, losing 916 killed, 2,943 wounded and 489 missing. The rebels lost in killed about 1,300, wounded nearly 3,000 and missing about 2,700.

In the time from September 16th to November 26th the expeditions, reconnoissances, scouts, skirmishes, actions, engagements, with battles, numbered together two hundred and forty-eight. The large battles are the salient points, the high peaks; but the other events were parts of the great mountain-chain of the struggle, and often had to do with the success or failure in more general engagements.

Our first encampment in Virginia, after our "exchange," was at Arlington Heights, in "Camp Chase," opposite Washington, D. C. Opportunity was now afforded many of our men to see for the first time the Capital of our Nation. The opportunity was gladly availed, many being greatly impressed by a sight of the public buildings. But the city itself was far less then, with its muddy streets crushed by heavily laden army-wagons, than it is now with all of its varied and attractive improvements.

Our arrival in Washington was on Monday, November 25th; and Tuesday night, November 26th, we were marched across Long Bridge, reaching Camp Chase about eleven o'clock. We were now in possession of "shelter" tents, consisting at that time of rubber blankets so arranged that they could be fastened together and shaped by means of two upright sticks and one cross-piece, into a tent.

Our encampment at this point was brief. At eight o'clock on December 3d, we marched to Alexandria, where we boarded platform cars for Union Mills. The road was by no means in good shape, and the jostling produced by the rapid movement of the train excited genuine fear of disaster. The night that followed at Union Mills Station was passed shelterless. The next day was given in part to unloading cars. In the afternoon we were marched to Wolf-Run Shoals, making the distance between the hours of two and five o'clock. A battery of artillery and a company of cavalry were stationed here that came at once under command of Colonel Willard. As it was reported that the enemy was near, the regiment was at once prepared for action; but the enemy did not appear. The experiences at Wolf-Run Shoals are classed among the "rough" times, snow falling as the men were pitching their tents. At this point the regiment was armed with new Springfield rifles.

Thursday morning, December 11th, found us again on the move. This time it was to Woodyard Ford. Mr. Henry Wheeler, who succeeded Mr. Ellis, deceased, as correspondent of the Troy *Times*, in a letter to that paper describes

the move, and gives some facts of interest. Writing from Woodyard Ford under date of December 14th, 1862, he says:

"Again we make another move. After having arranged our tents and laid out the company streets—to do which we were obliged to fell a large number of trees—the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth was ordered to this camp, a distance of about four miles. We "struck" tents on Wednesday night, the 10th inst., and at an early hour on Thursday morning started on the march for this camp. We have pitched no tents this time, but are enjoying camp life in earnest in the woods. It is not very cold here through the day, but at night and early in the morning it is quite chilly.

"A part of General Sigel's army, under command of General Schenck, has arrived and is now encamped at Wolf-Run Shoals. I do not know what their destination is, but I am pretty certain that their stay here is only temporary

"Captain F S. Esmond, of Company C, has resigned and his resignation has been accepted. Lieutenant Plumb is in command of the company.

"There are quite a number of vacancies of line officers to be filled. Already three of the captains have resigned, and one has been cashiered. There are few vacancies among the lieutenants. The places will be filled soon. I do not think we will remain here long, but probably will winter at Union Mills. Our pickets extend to that place, where they meet those of the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New York Volunteers."

The regiment was at this time complimented in an order from the commanding officer of the brigade to which the regiment was now attached. The order reads:

HEADQUARTERS, PROVISIONAL BRIGADE.
UNION MILLS, VA., *December 12th*, 1862

Colonel G. L. Willard, Commanding forces at Woodyard Ford, Virginia.

COLONEL: Conjointly with circular of this date, I desire to express to you my best thanks for the able manner with which you have managed your forces during

the time that you have been attached to my brigade; and to request of you that you may tender to your officers and men my satisfaction for the cheerfulness and military spirit with which they have borne the many privations incident to a new organization, made more difficult to bear through the inclemency of the weather.

Believe me to be fraternally yours,

F. C. D'UTASSI,
Col. Commanding First Provisional Brigade.

How little men knew at times in movements made and vexations endured, the part they were filling in a large plan. Often weeks passed and no intelligence, save in form of vague report, reached them of the general operations of the war. While the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment was being moved from "pillar to post" during those December days, the men in the ranks were for the most part ignorant of the frightful scenes enacting in front of Fredericksburg. The shifting of the rear line, of which we were a part—although miles distant from the front, conformed to the possible demands of the line pressing across the Rappahannock and up Marye's Heights. Slow movements had given place to rapid movements, so far as the army was concerned. Now the authorities at Washington fail in their part. McClellan has been replaced by Burnside, a reluctant successor to the command of an army which he declared himself unable to handle. On the 7th of November the former commander made, at Warrenton, a formal adieu to the Army of the Potomac. He was the only one of its commanders who with any parade took leave of his command. A forward movement is at once decided upon. Pontoon bridges are called for, to span the Rappahannock in front of Fredericksburg. November 17th is the day set for their arrival. They come to hand on the 25th. In the meantime, the rebel army reached the ground, and the awful slaughter of brave men followed, in one of the bravest attempts ever made in the civil war or in any war to capture strongest works over most difficult grounds in the face of a doubly intrenched army of great strength. Alas, for Burnside!—alas, for the brave men who fell with utmost valor before an impregnable position—as then

manned—against which they hurled themselves unflinchingly! Alas, for the Army of the Potomac! Alas, for the Nation! Three to one we paid the price of unavailing valor.

We suffered in killed 1,180, in wounded 9,028, in missing 2,145; while the rebel loss was only 579 killed, 3,870 wounded, and missing 127. But those Union missing were for the most part forever missing. Only 900 were prisoners in the rebel hands, the other 1,200 were buried indiscriminately with graves marked "unknown."

General Burnside made another brave endeavor to accomplish something worthy of his command. But his efforts proved vain; and confronted by a divided support among his subordinate officers, he was relieved of his command.

The Battle of Fredericksburg was fought chiefly on the 13th of December, the whole series of operations extending from the 10th—when the crossing of the Rappahannock began—to the 17th, when the Army of the Potomac was back again at Falmouth.

On the 15th, our regiment was marched from Woodyard Ford to Union Mills. Mr. Henry Wheeler, in another letter, describes the movement. Under date of December 22nd, at Union Mills, he writes:

"As was anticipated in my letter from Woodyard Ford, we have moved to this place, and from the preparation made I should judge that the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment will spend the winter here. We moved from Woodyard Ford on Monday morning, the 15th inst., and after a five mile march reached here. The tents not having arrived, we encamped on the ground that night; but we had not been long on the ground before a heavy rain-storm set in, completely wetting the men through. It was a tough night, indeed. Next morning the tents arrived and were pitched by the men in a short time, the rain continuing to fall until nearly noon. Since then the weather has been somewhat cold, and every night large fires can be seen in the company streets, with the boys sitting in front of their tents enjoying them. We were also favored with a little flurry of snow on

Friday last. The camp is well laid out, and is situated on the hill northeast of the railroad station. There is quite a large number of soldiers here. The United States Military Railroad—formerly the Orange Railroad—runs from this place to Washington daily. The road is only used in transporting stores to the troops in the vicinity. Lieutenant F Chamberlin, of Company F, has resigned, and I understand that several other line officers intend resigning soon. This regiment is very unfortunate in the loss of its officers. It does not number over five hundred men at the present time—the rest either being sick in the Chicago and Washington hospitals or are absent without leave. Company E, with Lieutenant Bush in command—Captain Dimond having resigned—and Company G, Captain Lemon, left here on the 18th inst., for Fairfax Station, on detached duty. Lieutenant-Colonel Crandell is at present in command of the regiment—Colonel Willard being absent at Washington. We had an alarm in camp on Saturday morning. About half-past ten o'clock word was dispatched to Colonel Crandell to have the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth in readiness for an attack. The boys were in line with pieces loaded in double-quick time, and seemed anxious for a "brush" with the rebels, but they were disappointed. The cause of the alarm, I understand, was the firing by our own pickets—the Garibaldi Guards into some of our cavalry who were scouting. It is reported that two of the cavalry were killed but I cannot vouch for the truth of the report. A court-martial was convened at Union Mills this afternoon of which Lieutenant-Colonel Crandell and Captain E. P Jones, of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment, are members. The regiment seems to be greatly improving in drill and promises well. I forgot to mention that the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment is in General Casey's Division, and Acting Brigadier-General D'Utassi's Brigade. General D'Utassi is colonel of the Thirty-ninth New York State Volunteers, better known as the 'Garibaldi Guards."

While the regiment was encamped at Union Mills, one af-

ternoon—as the men were drawn up in line at dress-parade, up the road from Union Mills came riding at rapid pace two horsemen. The road ran a little one side from the camp and passed into the woods towards Fairfax Court-house. The camp-guard extended on a line within the woods. The writer was in the chaplain's tent, when the chaplain from outside called to him to hurry out. As he stepped out, the horsemen dashed by, and before the guards had recovered from their surprise the riders were beyond reach. One was a rebel officer, and the other a negro attendant. It was a bold dash. It was at the time of a rebel cavalry raid to the rear of our position. That night a company was sent out under the lead of several volunteers, who followed in the wake of the rebel horsemen, and were stationed by Colonel Crandell at a point where met some cross-roads reaching to the camp. But the rebels put in no further appearance that night. Only one shot was fired during the progress of the affair. The writer owns that he fired that shot. It was intimated that the offending object was a bush swaying in the night air. In the dim distance of years he is constrained to acknowledge the possible justness of the intimation. But afterwards, rebels became at times as numerous as bushes. and like mistakes were less likely to occur.

Before leaving Union Mills, a Young Men's Christian Association was formed in the regiment and work was attempted on a chapel. But another change in location defeated the latter plan, and subsequent demands of the service rendered futile the former organization.

While we were yet at this place, the word was flashed over the country of the fierce battle at Murfreesboro, or Stone River, Tennessee, on the last day of 1862 and the first three days of the new year. It was one of General Rosecrans' largest battles. The Union losses are stated at 1,533 killed, 7,245 wounded and 2,800 missing; while the rebel losses are given at about 9,000 killed and wounded, and 16,560 missing. The right and left of the Union line were driven back a short distance, on successive days, but finally repelled the rebels, who

retreated from the field, leaving Murfreesboro in the possession of the Union troops.

The *Times* (Troy, N. Y.) correspondent dates his next letter at Fairfax Court-house, January 23d, 1863. His letter reads:

"Contrary to general expectation, the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment has again shifted its quarters. The order of General Casey, requiring our removal to Fairfax Court-house, was read to the regiment, while on dress-parade, Monday night last, and on the following morning the march for this place was taken up. The boys were greatly surprised to learn that they were again to move, as only a few days previous they had stockaded their tents, by order of Lieutenant-Colonel Crandell, and made everything comfortable for winter. We have taken up our quarters on the camp ground recently occupied by the Fifteenth Vermont Volunteers, who, like us, had also stockaded their tents and gone into winter quarters, only to be ordered somewhere else. I will not venture to state that we are to stay here any great length of time. The mud in the roads is almost a foot deep, and they are in some places almost impassable.

"Stephen W Washburn, of Company K, died in the hospital at Camp Casey, Union Mills, on the 6th inst., and was buried with military honors on the 7th. His disease was chronic diarrhœa. From a private letter, I understand that George Bullson, of Company D, recently died in the Marine Hospital, at Chicago, of gastric fever. Lieutenant Comisky, of Company C, has resigned and his resignation has been accepted. Lieutenant Newcomb, of Company G, has been appointed Chief of the Ambulance Corps of General Casey's Division. The selection was well made. A military board for the examination of non-commissioned officers, consisting of Captain Myer of Company B; Captain Armstrong of Company D; and Captain Vandenburgh of Company K, has been in session some time, and I am informed that several orderly sergeants have been recommended for promotion by the board. Colonel D'Utassi has been superseded in the

command of the Third Brigade, Casey's Division (to which the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth is attached) by Brigadier-General Alexander Hays of Pennsylvania."

The non-commissioned officers referred to in the above letter were: Edward O'Conner, Merritt Miller, L. H. Crandell, Donald Gillies, Bennett G. Barto, William Milner, Sherman Cleminshaw and George A. Bryan. We give another letter which tells its own story.

"We are again on the march. We had made everything comfortable in camp at Fairfax Court-house, when, on Monday night of last week, orders came for the regiment to report immediately at Centreville, and the following morning the march was taken up and we arrived here about noon. The distance was only about seven miles. The men suffered from the cold while marching, and that night were obliged to sleep on the ground in their tents without fires. The night was an awful one and the men suffered terribly. The next morning they could be seen busily engaged in building fire-places in their tents, and making themselves otherwise comfortable. We have experienced the severest weather, since we have been here, of any yet while in the service.

"Captain Hartshorn, of Company E, returned to the regiment yesterday afternoon, and has assumed command of his new company. Lieutenant Taylor, of Company F, has also just returned this afternoon to his company Both officers are looking well and hearty. Second Sergeant Lee Churchill, of Company F, has been appointed Second Lieutenant of Company K, vice McG. Steele, resigned. The regiment is fast improving in discipline and efficiency and promises to be one of the best among the three years' volunteers. Lieutenant-Colonel Crandell is still in command; the men love and respect him, both as an officer and a gentleman. Our new sutler, James Cole, of Nassau, arrived here a few days since, and is well patronized by the boys. The 'long roll' was sounded in camp last night, and the regiment was formed in line of battle, ready to meet the enemy. But no enemy was to be seen."

Following this letter is one dated at the same place, February 18th, and still others that give account of our life at Centreville:

"Again your correspondent takes the opportunity of informing your readers as to the doings of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth regiment. 'All is quiet along the lines,' in this neighborhood. General Casey has refused to accept the resignation of Lieutenants Plumb, Chamberlin, Pickett, Buchanan and Fink—he not deeming their reasons for resigning sufficient. Those of Lieutenant Joles, of Company D, and Lieutenant Bush, of Company E, have been accepted and they intend returning home in a few days. Chaplain

STONE CHURCH AT CENTREVILLE, VIRGINIA.

Barlow has also tendered his resignation, on account of ill health, but it has not yet been accepted. Quartermaster Ball has been recommended for the position of paymaster in the regular army, with the rank of major. In the event of the appointment being confirmed—which is deemed certain—Quartermaster-Sergeant George Jenkins will undoubtedly be appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by Mr. Ball's promotion. Mr. Jenkins is a capable and efficient officer, and if appointed, will make a good and worthy quartermaster. Mr. George H. Owen, our new assistant surgeon in place of Surgeon Benedict, resigned, arrived here a few days since, and has commenced his duties. He is highly spoken of by those who are intimately acquainted with him.

"In order to let your readers know the exact amount of duty required of the members of this regiment, I submit the following calls: Reveille, 6 A. M.; sick call, 6.30 A. M.; breakfast call, 7 A. M.; guard mounting, 8 A. M.; officers' drill, 9 A. M.; squad drill, 10 A. M.; recall, 12 M.; dinner, 12.30 P. M.; battalion drill, 2 P. M.; recall, 4 P. M.; dress parade, 4.30 P. M.; supper, 5 P. M.; tattoo, 7 30 P. M.; taps, 8 P. M. We have to do picket duty two out of every six days. The Drum Corps has been fully organized under the leadership of George L. Wallace, of Company B. It consists of ten snare drums, one base drum and five fifes, and is continually improving. On the night of the 15th inst., the entire corps sounded the 'tattoo' and the regiment gave three hearty cheers. It is a singular fact, and one worthy of note, that this cheering was the first done by the men since we left Martinsburg. The night of the 16th was a merry one in camp. Several of our officers, after prevailing on the drum corps to furnish the music, started a dance in front of Adjutant Sheldon's quarters, and in a very few moments the officers and men were engaged in tripping the 'light fantastic toe.' All seemed to relish the sport hugely, and when 'taps' sounded, retired to their tents perfectly satisfied with the evening's entertainment.

"Sergeant Sherman Cleminshaw, of Company F, has received a commission as Second Lieutenant, but has not as yet been assigned to a company. Commissions in the negro regiments about to be raised have been tendered to the non-commissioned officers of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth. The Thirty-ninth, One Hundred and Eleventh, One Hundred and Twenty-fifth New York, and the Eleventh Massachusetts battery, are stationed at this place, and are under the command of Colonel D'Utassi, of the Thirty-ninth New York.

"Since my last letter to your valuable sheet, quite a number of promotions have been made in the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment. They were announced at dress parade on Monday afternoon last, and are as follows: First

Lieutenant Wm. H. Plumb, Jr., of Company C, to be Captain of Company F; First Lieutenant Frank Chamberlain, of Company F, to be Captain of Company C; Second Lieutenant L. H. Stevens, of Company G, to be First Lieutenant; B. R. Townsend, of Company D, to be First Lieutenant of Company F; Orderly Sergeant Edward O'Conner, of Company A, to be Second Lieutenant of Company B; Orderly Sergeant B. G. Barto, of Company I, to be Second Lieutenant of Company A; Orderly Sergeant Merritt Miller, of Company G, to be Second Lieutenant of Company G; Orderly Sergeant G. A. Bryan, of Company K, to be Second Lieutenant of Company D; Sergeant L. H. Crandell, of Company G, to be Second Lieutenant of Company E. Second Lieutenant Sherman Cleminshaw has been assigned to Company C, in place of Lieutenant Comiskey, resigned. It will be observed that with but one exception these officers have been promoted in other companies than their own. It is due to the Orderly Sergeant of Company E, I. DeWitt Coleman, to say that he peremtorily refused to be considered a candidate for promotion, rather than obtain it in another company, and be obliged to part with his comrades, with whom, he says, he shall share the fate that may be meted out to them. If he doubted his ability to sustain himself in the examination, none else in the regiment did. He has shown by this noble act that he is prompted by a higher motive than distinction or money in serving his country. It would be well if more men of Sergeant Coleman's sentiments could be found in the army.

"Three deaths have occurred in this regiment within the past few days. Private Trueman Sweet, of Company E, (Captain Hartshorn,) died in the hospital here on Saturday night, February 21st, of congestion of the lungs. He had been sick about a week. His remains were interred on Monday morning, the whole regiment attending his funeral. He was aged 31 years, and was an unmarried man. Private George Green, of Company K, died in the brigade hospital at Union Mills, on the morning of the 24th inst., of typhoid

fever. He was 19 years old, and was first taken sick while the regiment was at Chicago. Corporal Robert Hollingsworth, of Company C, died on the 21st inst., of typhoid inflammation of the lungs, at the brigade hospital, Union Mills. His father has been notified of his death, and it is intended to send his remains to Troy for burial. Thus have three good soldiers passed to another and better world. May they rest in peace. Lieutenants Buchanan and Fink, of Company I, have tendered their resignations, on account of physical disability. They will no doubt be accepted. These gentleman have been ill for some time past, and have with great reluctance at last been obliged to resign."

Under date of March 2d, he writes:

"Your correspondent is obliged to inform your readers in this letter of the first accident which has occurred in this regiment, resulting from the careless use of fire-arms. The particulars are as follows: This evening about six o'clock, a private of Company D, named Michael Larkins, who was on camp guard, was sent to escort a prisoner—a member of Company I—to his quarters for supper. While standing in the company street, private William Alexander, of the latter company, commenced to play with Larkins, upon which the latter, in a joking manner, supposing the piece unloaded—believing it his own—took aim and fired. Unfortunately, it proved to be loaded, and the ball entered Alexander's head, and into his brain and passing out at the upper lip, glanced across the street and lodged in the fleshy part of the leg of Isaac Wager, of Company A. Wager was splitting wood at the time in front of Captain Sheldon's quarters. Both men were immediately conveyed to the hospital, but upon arriving there Alexander was found to be dead. His face was terribly mangled. The wound in Wager's leg is not considered dangerous. Drs. Cooper and Akin did their utmost to extract the bullet from Wager's leg, but could not find it. It has undoubtedly passed down into the muscles of the limb, where it will remain. Larkins says that his piece had not been loaded, and he supposed he had it with him. But unfortu-

nately he made a mistake and took a loaded musket belonging to William A. Allen, of Company D, who was also on guard. Hence the accident. Larkins was placed under arrest, but he will undoubtedly be released, as it was purely accidental. Alexander will be remembered by your citizens as an actor at the Adelphia theatre, previous to his enlistment in this regiment. This fatal accident will serve as a terrible warning to the members of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth against the careless handling of fire-arms in the future. I believe the unfortunate man has a wife residing in your city. The regiment was mustered for two months pay on Saturday last, and the prospects are that we will be paid about the middle of the present month. On the occasion of the muster, the men never looked or marched better—the drum corps doing their very best.

"On Saturday night, the 'long-roll' was again sounded in camp and the men turned out in quick time. After standing out in the rain for about two hours, they were ordered back to their quarters, to sleep on their arms, and be ready in case of an emergency. But we were not disturbed during the remainder of the night. The rebels are reported in large force some twelve miles distant from this place, and should they attack us, they will meet with a warm reception in the shape of leaden bullets and glistening steel. The One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, if attacked, will, I am certain, prove themselves equal to the emergency.

"Lieutenants Buchanan and Fink of Company I, having tendered their resignations on account of ill health, have been honorably discharged from the service. Their departure is much to be regretted, as they were competent and efficient officers. A general court-martial convened at Union Mills this morning for the trial of various offenders against military laws. Mr. E. Chamberlin, father of Captain Chamberlin, and W. S. Hartshorn of Petersburgh, brother of Captain Hartshorn, have been here on a visit to their friends.

"Your correspondent has just been informed of another rebel raid in this vicinity. The particulars are as follows:

A party of rebels, about forty in number, succeeded in getting within our picket line, near this place, about 4 o'clock this morning, and had it not been for the vigilance of the sentinel on the fort occupied by the Eleventh Massachusetts Battery, they would undoubtedly have made a large haul of horses. Being baffled in this, they made their way to Fairfax Court-house, a distance of seven miles, and succeeded in taking Brigadier-General E. H. Stoughton, of the Vermont Brigade, prisoner, and captured a horse belonging to the well-known Colonel Wyndham. Lieutenant-Colonel Robert Johnson, of the Fifth New York Cavalry, made his escape by jumping out of a window in his night-clothes. The rebels then took their departure for their own camp. The manner in which they effected an entrance through our picket lines, as far as I can learn, is thus explained. The rebels established a post on our picket line, and thus obtained the countersign from our 'grand rounds' when it made patrol about midnight, the 'rounds' supposing, of course, that it was one of our own picket posts. For the benefit of the boys, I state that the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment was *not* doing picket duty on that night. Therefore the blame, if there is any, does not rest with this regiment.

"Refugees from Richmond are daily arriving here, by way of the Warrenton road. They present a pitiful tale of the sufferings of the people at that place. William Alexander, who was accidentally shot by the discharge of a musket in the hands of Michael Larkins, on the night of the 2d inst., was buried with military honors on the Wednesday afternoon following. The ball entered his face on the right side of the nose and passed out at the back part of his head. Wager's wound in the leg is slowly improving. It has been found impossible by our surgeons to extract the ball, without assuming a great deal of risk, as it has lodged in the muscles of the limb. An examination has been had in the affair and Larkins honorably discharged from arrest, the whole proving purely accidental. First Lieutenant Hakes, of Company B, (Captain Myer) has again tendered his resignation. It has

not yet been accepted. Chaplain Ezra D. Simons arrived here a few days ago, and was warmly welcomed. He brought on some fifty fatigue caps, donated by a benevolent Trojan lady, which proved very acceptable to those who were lucky enough to obtain them. Sergeant Charles R. German, of Company D, has been acting commissary sergeant in place of Mr. Simons, and his efficient performance of its duties has proved him competent for the position. He will no doubt be appointed to fill the vacancy. Some fifteen members of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth are about to be discharged, on account of physical disability."

Writing March 16th, he says:

"Sergeant-Major Harry L. Haskell has received his commission as Second Lieutenant of Company F, in place of Lieutenant W D. Taylor, promoted; and First Sergeant Wm. Milner, of Company D, has received a like commission in Company H, vice Lieutenant Hull, promoted. Lieutenants Haskell and Milner are well qualified for their positions, and will prove themselves worthy of the compliment bestowed upon them. They are well liked throughout the regiment. Hospital Steward Frederick A. Morey has been promoted to the rank of sergeant-major. A better selection could not have been made. Colonel Willard is president of the general court-martial now sitting at Alexandria. He will probably be detained from joining the regiment for several weeks longer than was anticipated.

"Captain A. B. Myer, of Company B, intends to return home on a leave of absence in a few days, on account of ill health. He has not been well for some time. Lieutenant-Colonel C. D. McDougall, of the One Hundred and Eleventh New York Volunteers, has superseded Colonel F. G. D'Utassi in the command of the post at Centreville—the latter officer having been ordered to report at Washington some time since."

Under date of March 28th, the following facts are recorded:

"Sergeant Aaron Goodrich, of Company I, has recently been appointed Second Lieutenant by Governor Seymour,

Lieutenant Goodrich has been assigned to that position made vacant by Lieutenant Fink's resignation. The headquarters of the Third Brigade, Brigadier-General Alexander Hays, was removed from Union Mills to Centreville a few days since, and General Hays has already assumed command of this post."

On the 31st of March a sad occurrence was described:

"An affair of rather serious nature occurred in the camp of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment about nine o'clock last night. The following are the particulars: Private Philip Gibbs of Company H, of this regiment, (but detached as an ambulance driver for the brigade), undertook to pass outside the guards, near the main entrance to the camp, without giving the countersign. As soon as perceived he was ordered to 'halt' by the guard several times, but paying no attention whatever to their commands, one of them, Albert Youmans, of Company I, took aim and fired at him. Gibbs immediately fell to the ground and commenced to groan as if in great pain. He was taken up and conveyed to our hospital, where proper surgical aid was given him by Drs. Cooper and Akin. The ball entered at the posterior part of the leg, about two inches above the ankle joint, passing upwards in an oblique direction, wounding the posterior *tibial* artery, and shattering the lower extremity of the *tibia* badly. The ball passed directly through the leg. It is an exceedingly painful and dangerous wound, but our skillful surgeons have some hopes of saving the limb, although Gibbs will no doubt be rendered unfit for military service hereafter. He refuses to answer any questions pertaining to the affair, and it is strange indeed what must have been his reasons for not halting when commanded to do so by the guards. When fired upon he was about fifteen rods distant from the camp. Colonel Willard justifies Youmans in the course pursued by him, as he was acting in obedience to orders, and according to the regulations. The affair created considerable excitement in camp, but through the exertions of our officers all was again quiet in a short time. The health of this regiment

is fast improving under the watchful care of our surgeons, and the sick in the hospital are few.

Writing still from Centreville under date of April 13th, he records:

"We are about to make another move. The Third Brigade, to which the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth is attached, has received marching orders; and a 'general order' was published on dress parade last evening, by our worthy Adjutant, Lieutenant E. P Sheldon, requiring the regiment to be in readiness to march at an early hour this morning. We were all ready, according to orders, for the forward movement; but at this hour (8.30 P. M.), we still remain at this place. When the march is taken up, the tents of the officers and men are left behind, and it is very probable that we are about to see *active* service. Our destination is unknown, but your correspondent will take the first opportunity to inform your readers of the whereabouts and doings of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth. A general court-martial convened at Centreville on the 3d inst., of which Colonel George L. Willard was President. Captain S. C. Armstrong, of Company D, was also a member. The court has been busily engaged for several days past in the trial of a member of the Thirty-ninth New York Volunteers, who is charged with having murdered a comrade-in-arms of the same regiment. The crime was committed in their camp at this place some weeks since.

"Quartermaster-Sergeant George W Jenkins has been promoted to be Quartermaster of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, vice L. Chandler Ball, promoted to paymaster in the regular army. During the short time Mr. Jenkins has been officiating as Quartermaster, he has shown himself to be fully competent in every respect to discharge the arduous duties of the position, and has also given perfect satisfaction to both officers and men. He was warmly recommended for the appointment to Governor Seymour by every officer in the regiment. The wants of the men are in the best of hands, and a more satisfactory appointment could not be made.

A regimental inspection and muster was had on Saturday morning last. The strength of the regiment is about 700—including the officers. The battalion made a splendid appearance, and was highly complimented by every person who witnessed the inspection. In the evening, we were all recipients of a serenade from the brigade brass band, which very generously tendered their services at our dress parade. After discoursing some fine music, they returned to headquarters. Our drum corps is daily improving, and promises to be one of the best in the service.

LIEUTENANT GEORGE W. JENKINS, QUARTERMASTER.

"Second Lieutenant Edward O'Conner, of Company B, has been promoted to be First Lieutenant of Company I, vice Buchanan, resigned; and First Sergeant Donald Gillies, of Company I, to be Second Lieutenant of Company B, vice O'Conner promoted. These promotions were deserved ones, and the gentlemen appointed are fully qualified for their positions. William D. Durkin, of Company C, has been appointed Hospital Steward, vice F. A. Morey, promoted to Sergeant-Major. The selection was a good one.

"Captain Vandenburgh, of Company K, who has been absent from the regiment for some time, owing to ill-health, has rejoined the command of his company, much to the general

satisfaction of the regiment—he being a well-disciplined and genial officer. During Captain Vandenburgh's absence, and the sickness of Lieutenants Pickett and Churchill, the command of Company K has been in the efficient care of Lieutenant Quay, of Company A.

The following graphic letter was written by Rev. J. S. Lemon, a brother of Captain George E. Lemon, under date of April 22d, '63, at Centreville, Va.:

"I am becoming decidedly pleased with this portion of Virginia. We have had some pleasant weather since I arrived and thus I have had some opportunity to acquaint myself in part with the locality. Captain Lemon being officer of outpost, it was his duty to visit each picket station once during the night. I accompanied him, and in this manner greatly familiarized myself with the neighborhood of Centreville. Captain Lemon had a horse, and *ex-officio* Lieutenant W K. Newcomb, who as chief of the ambulance corps on General Abercrombie's staff, controls the disposition of about two hundred horses, kindly furnished me one. The line picketed by the Third Brigade, in which is the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, extends about five miles. We visited each post on the entire line—that is, from Blackburn's Ford on the left to the Stone Mill road on the right. I have perfect confidence in our pickets. They are becoming very vigilant and critical. It seems almost an actual impossibility to pass these without complying with the conditions. The men are now well trained and for the most part understand their duty Another fact is evident. They do not hesitate to perform it. They do not fear to shoot. They seem rather to be fast to let fire. This is so true that in several instances our own men have been imperiled. It is exceedingly dangerous to tempt them. An attempt to pass, especially our outpost guard, is no proof of bravery, but rather of foolhardiness. There are several reasons for this: first they have been so often deceived by rebel intruders and even our own men that they see near the line; second they are ordered to shoot any one who does not halt when thus demanded three times.

Should the wind be blowing in a contrary direction, or some other contingency occur, a man might be forthwith shot; third, there are some men who are exceedingly ambitious to rise. Faithfulness in military duty is of the greatest importance to a soldier in the way of promotion. Many men would seek such a reputation, though it might not be by the most legitimate means. A man of this character might not be specially careful to raise his voice to the highest key when giving the warning word 'halt.' A halt, expressed for the third time with a suppressed voice, not meeting with immediate response on the part of the intruder, he might be either shot dead or wounded; fourth, there are many Germans, French and other foreigners in our army. An officer will go forth to instruct these as to picket duty. They will say, 'yes, yes,' and act as though they understood it fully. But when a man approaches the line they are as apt to shoot him and to shout afterwards, as to do the reverse; fifth, another reason is the punishment and reproach attending them should they allow anyone to pass without doing so properly. A faithful picket is one of the best style of soldier, and is well worthy our praise and sympathy. Through the long hours of the night—far from the bright and cherished home circle, and on the very border of a land infested with murderers and rebels—drenched with rain and still facing the storm—he patrols, gun in hand, to protect his friends and to warn the camp of the approach of the enemy.

"At a later time in the spring one could much more enjoy visiting in this part. The scenery is very fine. The country is quite hilly but not too much so to render it pleasant. One in driving with a team or on horseback, is not at all troubled with bars, gates or fences. Nothing of the kind is seen in this locality. Look as far as we are able, no fence appears. Earthworks are thrown up all about us. Rifle-pits extend for miles. All manner of temporary fortifications are numerous. The forts constructed here are evidence of good skill. This is true both as to the forts themselves and their relative position to each other. As is well known, these were

prepared by the rebels and for very wise reasons evacuated. It was in these that the celebrated Quaker guns were found. Near by are the remains of a railroad which was being constructed for the conveyance of supplies from Richmond for their soldiers in this section. Parts of a corduroy road also exist. On every hillside are skeletons of horses, cattle, and, at a little distance in the Bull Run section, even of human beings. Evidence of the horrors of war strike one on every side. Discharged bullets and shells are picked up in every walk. Bent-up bayonets, gun-locks, barrels, rods, etc., knapsacks and cartridge-boxes, and numerous other war utensils, strew the ground. I here give but an idea of what meets one as he goes forth from our encampment."

CHAPTER VI.

CENTREVILLE—CONTINUED.

MUCH space is purposely given in this regimental history to its early experiences. In the history of but few regiments can the many-sided nature of army life in time of war be more fully seen than in the records of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth. While yet in crude shape the regiment was cast into the furnace of a disaster for whose hot shame it was in no way or degree responsible. Then it was poured, in unsolidified form into a parole camp whose whole atmosphere tended to divide rather than to unite. Feeling still the heat of its former trial, it was sent anew to the front; and amid hardships and changes and masterly training it was moulded into a model regiment of intelligent, disciplined and brave-spirited soldiers, ready for hardest service in actual conflict.

Rev. J. S. Lemon, a visitor to the regiment, a letter from whom appears in the last chapter, in writing again to the Troy *Times* from Centreville, described in highest terms of commendation the discipline and general good character of the regiment. He had made careful inquiry among the men of the motives which had brought them into the service, and learned by mingling with them of their present spirit, and extolled their patriotism and predicted for the regiment a future of most honorable service, a prediction which was fully realized.

On Monday, the 27th of April, the regiment, with the exception of Companies A and E, was called upon to march to Ox-road Junction, near the old Chantilly battle-field. Lieutenant-Colonel Crandell was in command. Two regiments of cavalry and two pieces of artillery were already on the

ground. Our lines were threatened. The danger passing, after four days the regiment returned to its former camp, reaching this about eleven o'clock Friday morning, May 1st.

On the early nights of May—from the 1st to the 5th—was to be seen by us from the heights of Centreville the flash on the southern horizon of the guns of Chancellorsville, whose work ceased not with the oncoming of the darkness. Then was occurring that magnificently planned, but miserably executed campaign, in which was dimmed in blood another name, which from star of first magnitude faded to its true proportions as star of second magnitude. The brilliant Hooker, who, before and afterwards, displayed, as division or corps commander, most commendable qualities, proved, like Burnside, unequal to the direction in time of action of so vast an army as the Army of the Potomac. After the first able move, to left and right, across the Rappahannock, followed gravest indecision; a grand position towards Fredericksburg is relinquished, high ground is given up for low ground, provoking the earnest Meade to exclaim: "My God, if we cannot hold the top of a hill, we certainly cannot hold the bottom of it!" The right of the Union line hangs "in air," two magnificent army corps are allowed to remain inactive, ammunition is permitted to be exhausted, with a petulant neglect to replenish the empty cartridge-boxes; and Chancellorsville is named a Confederate victory, despite the Union forces were at least two to one of the Confederates. True, some grand fighting was done by the Union army, yet this suffered a miserable defeat.

But General Lee and the Confederacy lost the equivalent of an army at Chancellorsville when they lost "Stonewall" Jackson, the most brilliant of all the rebel generals. He displayed the qualities of a Napoleon. He was in "dead earnest." He took largest risks to gain a vital point, and he generally succeeded. Other rebel generals attempted feats like those of Jackson, but they failed. His loss was irreparable to the rebel forces, and his death was a large gain to the Union cause. For the death of Jackson the loss of Chan-

cellorsville might well be sustained. That battle really dates the decision at Washington for the removal of General Hooker. It was only a question of the proper time to make the change. The purpose was firm that he should not lead the army in another general engagement.

An event of importance to our regiment was the return from special duty of Colonel Willard. His high soldierly ideas, gained through years of honorable service, were not at first appreciated by men whose life-thoughts had been those of citizens. But the leadership of Lieutenant-Colonel Crandell, during the months of Colonel Willard's absence, had prepared them to appreciate all that is noble in a soldier's bearing; and when Colonel Willard again laid his hand on the regiment he found material plastic and ready for his farther moulding. He found men in whom he could take a just pride, and whose interests became one with his own, and who thrilled at his touch with an admiration which survives all these years. The officers of the regiment extended to him tokens of their good-will, and the men became lavish in their expressions of confidence and affection. On his part, kindness with firmest discipline and utmost care for their welfare were manifested. The regiment now reached an unsurpassed condition of soldierly bearing and fidelity to duty.

During the month of May, Private Henry B. Beebe of B Company was appointed quartermaster-sergeant, and Sergeant David E. White of E Company was promoted to commissary-sergeant. Lieutenant Joseph Hyde was appointed brigade-inspector on General Alexander Hays' staff, in which position he was soon called upon to render valuable service on the field of battle. Private George L. Wallace was made principal musician of the regimental drum corps.

While the regiment was at Centreville, Companies A and E were detached for a long time and were kept at Accotink Station, eleven miles from Alexandria, Virginia. They were employed in guarding wood-choppers and wagon-trains. Captain E. A. Hartshorn was in command, reporting direct to General Heintzleman at Washington. Their camp was on

the Widow Fitzhugh estate. At one time it was suspected that General Fitzhugh Lee, a nephew of Mrs. Fitzhugh, had entered our lines and was in her home. A detachment, under command of Lieutenant L. H. Crandell, was directed to search the mansion, and, despite tears and protestations on the part of Mrs. Fitzhugh, they were compelled to discharge their duty. But, if the rebel general was in the house, searching failed to bring him to light.

Our camp at Centreville was on ground occupied by the rebel army after the first battle of Bull Run. A fort on one of the hills near by gained its name in a peculiar way. Just before the first battle of Bull Run quite a number of civilians came from Washington to witness the fight. They brought provisions for a good repast. On a hill their dinner, with wine and champagne, was spread. While they were feasting, the repulsed Union soldiers came pouring by the place. It can readily be imagined that the citizen friends joined in the retreat and were not the last in the line. The rebels coming up later to the vacated spot, and, finding among other things the champagne bottles, built a fort in that place and called it Fort Champagne, a name which it still bore when we were at Centreville

Major James C. Bush was mustered out at Centreville. He was a kind officer, whose goodness of heart impressed itself upon the men. It mattered not who the person might be—private or officer—that desired help from him, in word or deed, the person received a kind welcome and a helping hand. After his retirement from military life, he rendered, in connection with the Sanitary Commission, valuable service to our men. Of this the writer was personally a witness. Captain A. B. Myer became major in place of Major Bush.

Quartermaster L. Chandler Ball, who left the regiment at Centreville, having been promoted to major and paymaster, was a man of decided ability and culture. His age was against his endurance of the exposures of field-service, yet he had thus far bravely sustained all hardships; and, at Harper's Ferry, in the discharge of his duties, he displayed most

positive courage; braving danger in bringing the head-quarter wagons from under fire. At one time, after the surrender, he came suddenly upon a company of rebel officers seated among some trees. His rapid approach and sudden appearance came near costing him his life. Thinking that there might have been an assault by Union forces, known by them to be near at hand, the rebels were on the point of firing upon him; but he coolly said, "You surely would not shoot a man moving peacefully in the line of his duty." Quartermaster Ball did much towards the formation of the regiment, and during his time of service with us, he labored hard and faithfully for its interests. His promotion was a worthy one. Subsequently, he repeatedly visited the regiment, and his coming was doubly welcome, as he brought with him the ever welcome greenback. He is now numbered with the dead.

Chaplain Rev. Joseph Lansing Barlow, who also left the regiment at Centreville, was a worthy man. He was one who had fought bravely the battle of life. He was for years a printer and was connected with the press editorially. He served in the *Gazette* office in Danbury, Connecticut. At one time he tried the life of a sailor, making a trip to British Guiana in South America, subsequently going on several whaling trips. On the last of these that he made, he was severely injured by a whale, which caused him to relinquish a sea-faring life. Returning to a printer's life, he originated the Bridgeport (Connecticut) *Standard*. Afterwards he was editor and half-owner of the *Western New Yorker*. Later, he was employed at Bridgeport, Connecticut, where his life was in peril through disease, recovery from which he attributes to direct answer to prayer. In 1850 he started at Deckertown, N. J., the *Sussex County Home Journal*. Subsequently, he edited and published at Port Jervis, N. Y., the *Mirror of Temperance*. He connected with this duty occasional preaching, to which latter calling he was now being drawn. He rendered true service as preacher and pastor at Seymour, Connecticut; Montville, Massachusetts; Greenfield Center, New York; Stillwater, New York; and when

the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment was forming, he was pastor of the Baptist church, Lansingburg, New York. He was a zealous patriot. His voice was heard in defense of the Union, and he accepted the position of chaplain of the regiment with the earnest desire of rendering efficient service. But it was soon manifest that his health was not equal to the demands of active campaigning, and he resigned his position. Great success attended his pastorate at Broadalbin, New York, after his army service. He baptized in one year one hundred and eleven converts. He has since been settled as pastor in Illinois, Wisconsin, Connecticut, Canada, and at the time of this writing is located at Grundy Centre, Iowa.

Among the other officers whom the regiment had thus far lost by resignation was Captain William Dimond of E Company He was a brave officer and true man, and was deservedly popular in his company. But he was that sort of man who could not see what use there was for an officer's sword. A line officer's sword was more ornamental than useful. Captain Dimond said after Harper's Ferry, that if he could have a good hickory stick in his hand he could do better service in battle than with a sword. At a reunion of the regiment in Troy, in August, 1887, the writer learned of the recent death of Captain Dimond, one of whose last expressed wishes was that he might have lived to be present at the first reunion of his old comrades.

Those were golden days of soldiering at Centreville during the early spring and summer of 1863. The camp was a model. The location was magnificent—beautiful in itself, and commanding wide and diversified view of ground at once attractive in vale and hill and clothed with historic interest as already the scene of great struggles. Friends—wives and other kindred—of officers and men visited the camp. Among those visitors were Mrs. Crandell, wife of Lieutenant-Colonel Crandell; Mrs. Ezra Defreest, who had two sons in the regiment, members of Company H, and Mrs. Hartshorn, wife of Captain E. A. Hartshorn.

For the most part, the service at Centreville was the

poetry of a soldier's life, with all the benefits and but little of the bane of outdoor life, which in its better features was truly wholesome. But this order of things was not destined to continue. When the camp was arranging for the hot summer weather, events were shaping for the hot work of actual conflict. General Lee's army had begun another northward movement and General Hooker's forces were marching to overtake the rebel army. On the 14th of June the head of the Army of the Potomac came within the vicinity of Centreville. The Eleventh and First Army Corps were soon followed by the Third and Fifth Corps. The entire army during the following days marched through Centreville, officers and banners and men objects of intense curiosity to us, shaming us, as the old soldiers named us, "bandbox and white-glove" soldiers, while we envied them as veterans. But, white gloves were soon to be things of the past, and the band-box was to be forever laid aside, as we became parts of that greatest Army of the Republic, the sharers of its toils, mingling blood with that of its heroes and identified in honor and destiny with its triumphs.

The campaign, marked by the nearness of that army to Centreville, dates from June 3d, just one month after Chancellorsville was fought. Events of momentous interest were progressing. A necessity was pressed upon the rebel army in Virginia to attempt a decisive move. The folly of any direct attempt on Hooker's forces at Falmouth were apparent to every one who has seen the lay of the ground. A bold stroke was planned. It was aimed at the North and at Washington. The urgency of the need will explain the boldness of the plan.

On the 19th of May, Vicksburg at the West was fully invested by the army of General Grant. In a move surpassing anything ever attempted by Lee or "Stonewall" Jackson; in a campaign which disclosed the super-eminent genius of General Grant, placing him foremost of all the generals of the war, on either side, and ranking him with the greatest captains of all history, he had with inferior numbers fought and won, in quick succession, five battles; striking in front

Port Gibson and at Raymond; to right, at Jackson; and to left, at Champion's Hill, and the Big Black, until he had hemmed a large hostile army into a position where, with bull-dog tenacity, he was choking out its life.

That move below Vicksburg—made against judgment of President Lincoln, against counsel of General W T Sherman (next to Grant the greatest of the Union generals), made against all regular laws of military operations; made without awaiting for scarcely anything deemed necessary to success in warfare—that move was threatening full triumph in the capture of an entire army, when General Lee took up his northward march. That alone had been sufficient reason for a sharp, aggressive, counteracting measure on his part who was never lacking in courage and skill to meet any emergency arising in the rebel cause.

But, added to the reason given were other considerations of great weight. The Union army had been depleted by the expiration of the term of service of many of its number. There was a restlessness at the North, a partisan disposition to resist the national war policy—a disposition which did soon break forth in riot, notably in the city of New York. France and England were manifestly anxious to recognize the Southern Confederacy. The former nation had abetted Maximilian in his Mexican operations, now in full tide of success. Swinton, in one of his works, makes the credible statement, that it was understood between the South and Europe, that "If Lee, after the astonishing successes he had achieved on the soil of Virginia, should carry his army into the North, and there make a lodgment promising some degree of permanence, the South would receive the long-coveted boon of foreign recognition." Mr. Pollard, a Southern writer, records that "the conjuncture which had been reached was the most critical of the war." All these considerations entered into the rebel invasion of the North, one of the most daring of all their plans, and the most fatal to them of all their campaigns.

It is not the least part of the glory of the One Hundred

and Twenty-fifth Regiment, that it had part, at most critical moments, in inflicting an overwhelming defeat upon a defiant foe.

When we were ready to leave Centreville to join the Army of the Potomac, Captain George E. Lemon was directed to remain with his company at the old camp with instructions to destroy all government stores which had accumulated at Centreville, when the rebel forces should reach Union Mills; and then to follow and rejoin the regiment. The task was left in faithful hands, and the torch was made at proper moment to do its work effectually.

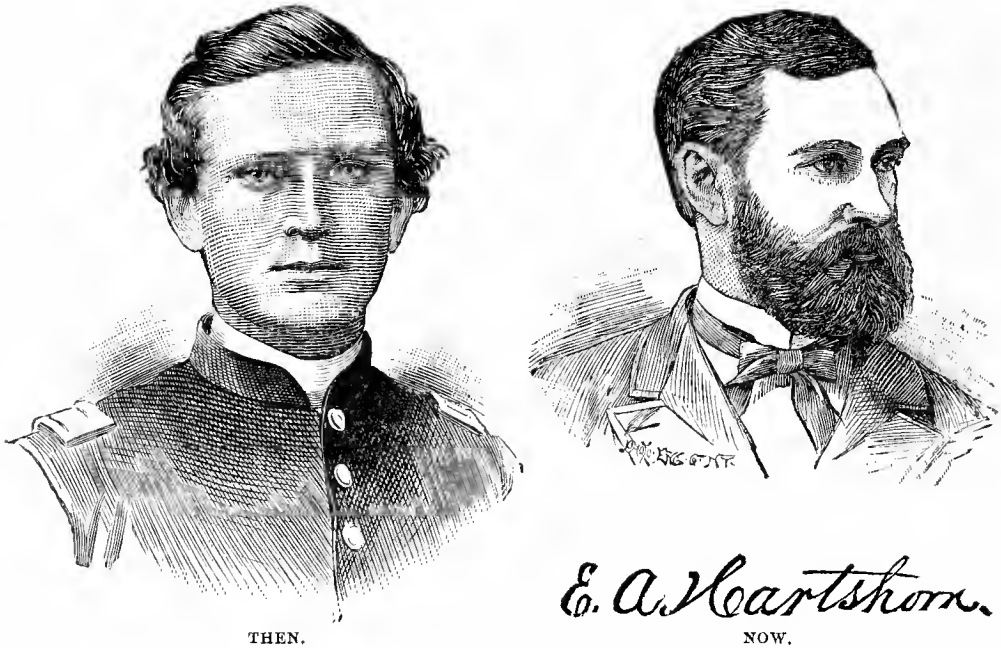
CAPTAIN WILLIAM D. TAYLOR.

Lieutenant (afterwards Captain) William D. Taylor had an exciting experience about this time. He was detached, June 20th, 1863, to command the ambulance train of Abercrombie's Division, Twenty-second Army Corps, and was ordered to Alexandria, Virginia, with part of the train. While he was at this place, the Division left Centreville. He was then ordered to Washington, and, after a few days, was directed to report at Edward's Ferry, where the army was expected

to cross that day, June 28th. Then occurred an incident which would have tried the nerve of any soldier. While on his way to Edward's Ferry he ran into the rebel cavalry on their wide detour around the Union army in that exploit which cost the rebels so dearly in their subsequent operations in Pennsylvania. He was captured about ten miles from Washington, on the road to Rockville, Maryland. The rebels reached no point nearer the Capital during the entire war than at the time of Captain Taylor's capture. Immediately after he was made a prisoner, he was met by General J. E. B. Stuart, in command of the cavalry expedition. This general drew his navy revolver, cocked it, and placing the muzzle less than two feet from Captain Taylor's face, threatened to shoot him on the spot if he failed to give true answers to any questions asked him. The rebel general then questioned him of the distance to Washington; as to how many Union troops were within and outside the fortifications, and plied him at many other points of value. The captain will allow that he was a little shaky as he looked into the black mouth of that revolver, but he thinks that he forgot to tell all he knew Certainly General Stuart, while expressing the judgment that Captain Taylor had over-estimated the number of Union forces at hand, gave up any attempt to enter Washington. Captain Taylor was taken to Rockville, Md., and was paroled that night with about one hundred and fifty other officers and enlisted men. He returned to Washington the next day, tramping about twenty miles. He remained in Washington until the latter part of August, when he rejoined the regiment at Elk Run; but, not having been "exchanged," he did not assume command of D Company until early in October.

Another of the efficient officers of the regiment in its early history, was Captain E. A. Hartshorn. He was prostrated with fever before we left camp. He was moved first to an improvised hospital in Centreville, thence was hurried to the officers' hospital at Georgetown, and, while he was able subsequently to return to the regiment, his health had become

so impaired that he was compelled to resign, and was honorably discharged on surgeon's certificate of disability. Previous to the war Captain Hartshorn displayed at an early age unusual intellectual ability. When only nineteen years of age he was a successful teacher. The war developed his earnest patriotism. On the 10th of July, 1862, he received recruiting orders from Governor E. D. Morgan, and entered with great zest upon the work of enlisting a company, being



THEN. NOW.

CAPTAIN E. A. HARTSHORN.

seconded in his efforts by Honorable Martin I. Townsend and other prominent citizens of Troy. He enlisted the first men for the regiment then forming. His promotion from lieutenant to captain was cordially favored by Colonel George L. Willard, who wrote to General Hillhouse as follows: "A sense of justice governs me in this recommendation. It is due to Lieutenant Hartshorn to say that his energy and zeal in the performance of his duties since the organization of the regiment, and particularly during the very trying march from Harper's Ferry to Annapolis, command my unqualified ap-

probation. He is the senior first lieutenant in the regiment and worthy of the promotion, and I hope he will receive it." Since the war he has been a resident chiefly in Troy, New York, and engaged in the flax-spinning business. He is at the present writing a member of John A. Griswold Post 338, G. A. R., an active member of the State street M. E. Church, and connected with the famous Troy Praying Band. He is a trustee of the Round Lake Association, and one of the managers of the American Protective Tariff League, a National organization for the protection of the industries of the country. He has written several books in defense of the

CHAPLAIN JOSEPH L. BARLOW.

protective system, entitled "Wages, Living, and Tariff" and "Industrial Miscellany."

The regiment had lost up to the last of June, 1863, a discouragingly large number of its original roll of officers. But, the loss was compensated for by the excellent material promoted from the ranks, and coming through outside appointment. Including those already mentioned, from us had gone, in various ways, Major James C. Bush, Quartermaster L. C. Ball, Chaplain Joseph L. Barlow, Assistant-Surgeon Abijah G. Benedict, Captains Dudley E. Cornell, F. C. Es-

mond, Wm. Dimond and J V W Vandenburgh; Lieutenants Charles H. Taylor, Calvin Bush, Archibald Buchanan, Charles A. Pickett, David Comiskey, Patrick Carden (who is now a Presbyterian clergyman, and is located in California,) Egbert Jolls, David Hagadorn, Edward Fink and McGregor Steele. Most of the men who were promoted to fill vacancies proved to be brave, competent men; and the two who came to the regiment by outside appointment—Benjamin R.

LIEUTENANT DAVID HAGADORN.

Townsend and Egbert B. Hull, made a most commendable record—the latter of the two laying down his life for his country. These two, as well as other officers, will be further noticed.

It is due to one who left the regiment "under a cloud" that the record should be brightened by facts subsequently made plain. The officer, to whom Colonel George L. Willard was a true friend, was Captain John Van Wort Vandenburg, who, of all our officers, excepting Colonel Willard and

Lieutenant-Colonel Crandell, was, at the outset of the regiment's history, best versed in military affairs. Born at Schuylerville, New York, March 25, 1833, and granted the opportunity of acquiring a fair education; then learning the carpenter's trade and becoming a master-builder; subsequently entering the hardware business; he, in addition, became—even before the war, interested in military affairs, and organized in 1856 a company which he named "The Black Plumed Rifles." In 1858 this company was reorganized and called "The Ellsworth Zouaves." Captain Vandenburgh was drilled by the celebrated Colonel E. E.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM DIMOND.

Ellsworth, and was considered at the time the best drilled officer in the New York State Militia. In the month of July, 1862, he gave up his hardware business and in ten days enlisted a company of one hundred men for the war. This company became K Company of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment. He was with the regiment at Martinsburg, Harper's Ferry, on the march to Annapolis, in its transfer to Chicago, and return to Washington, D. C. On December 23d, he was granted a sick-leave for thirty days. At Stillwater, N. Y., he received a furlough on doctor's cer-

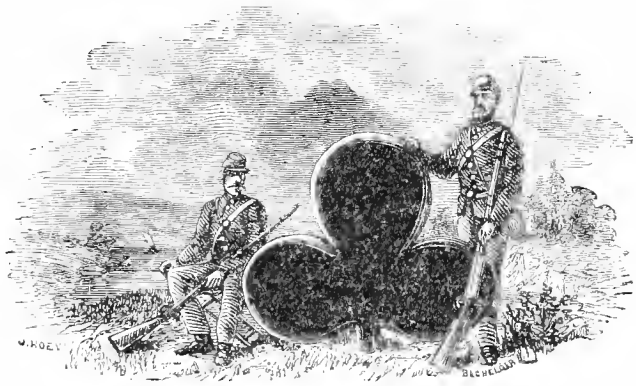
tificate for twenty days, which was renewed for twenty days more. This last extension he claimed was lost in the mails. Returning to Washington, still sick, he reported at General Hospital, and was placed on detached duty. While on such duty he was dismissed the service for "absence without leave." After vexatious delays, upon a hearing, his disability was removed by special order of the President, dated September 25th, 1863; and he was re-commissioned captain, and subsequently was promoted to be major, but did not muster. Later he was appointed A. A. Q. M., by President Lincoln, with pay and emoluments of a major of cavalry. Later still, he was associated with Major-General O. O. Howard in the "Bureau of Refugees, Freedmen and Abandoned Lands," remaining in this service until April, 1868. He then entered upon the business of a contractor, in Washington, D. C. He still continues in this occupation, having served also for years as senior aid, with rank of colonel, on the staff of Henry D. Cook, while Governor of the District of Columbia.

CHAPTER VII.

GETTYSBURG—FIRST DAY.

AFTER Centreville, the regiment entered upon its history of conflicts to be continued to the end of the war.

The order to march was published on the 24th of June. The next day we broke camp and joined the Second Army Corps at Gum Springs, Virginia. The One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment, with the Thirty-ninth, One Hundred and Eleventh, and One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New York Volunteers, stationed together at Centreville, now

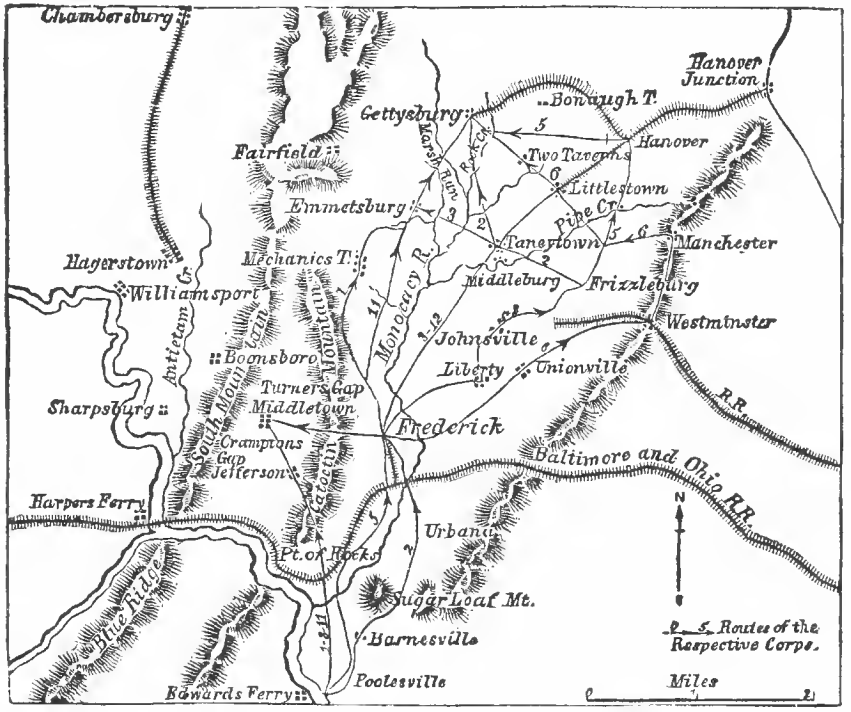


BADGE OF SECOND ARMY CORPS.

formed the Third Division, Second Army Corps. General Walker, in his History of the Second Corps, writing of the bivouac of the corps at Gum Springs, records:

"Here joined, for the first time, a body of troops destined to bear a conspicuous share in all the future labors and dangers of the Second Corps, from the fast approaching conflict on the bloody slopes of Gettysburg to the final triumph of April, 1865. This was the brigade commanded

by the dashing Alexander Hays. General Hays had been colonel of the Sixty-third Pennsylvania Volunteers, and, as such, had greatly distinguished himself on the Peninsula." "On joining the Second Corps, Hays took command of the Third Division, the conduct of his brigade devolving upon Colonel Willard." Lieutenant-Colonel Crandell was now placed in full command of the regiment.



MARCH OF THE UNION ARMY TO GETTYSBURG.

On Friday, June 26th, we crossed the Potomac at Edward's Ferry and went into camp the next morning. From thence we marched, June 27th, to Sugar Loaf Mountain, Maryland, and here bivouacked for the night. Sunday night, the 28th, found us at Monocacy. On Monday, June 29th, we made one of the severest marches of our entire term of service. The army seldom made a longer march in a single day: from Monocacy to Liberty—to Johnsville—to Union Bridge—to Uniontown, Maryland, a distance of thirty-three miles.

There was no halting for meals. No coffee was cooked that day. Ere the camp was reached men fell out on the way by hundreds. When far into the night the head of the column halted at the appointed place, only a handful lay down to rest—to sleep, regardless of the rain which fell on our uncovered faces. The next day was devoted to rest and to mustering the corps.

Another day's march, *via* Taneytown, brought us within a short distance of Gettysburg. While halted for the night of July 1st, some of us learned for the first time of the new

GENERAL GEORGE G. MEADE.

change of army commanders. A strange report was circulated, that General McClellan was again at the head of the army. This proved a mistake. A better than he had been advanced to a position which he retained with credit to himself and advantage to the army and honor to the country, to the close of the war. He possessed the quiet and steadfast confidence of the men throughout all of his leadership. The transfer of command from General Hooker to General George G. Meade took place on the 28th of June.

It is not needful to trace the steps of General Lee in all his movements, which brought a part of his force as far north and east as Carlisle and York. He was preparing to cross

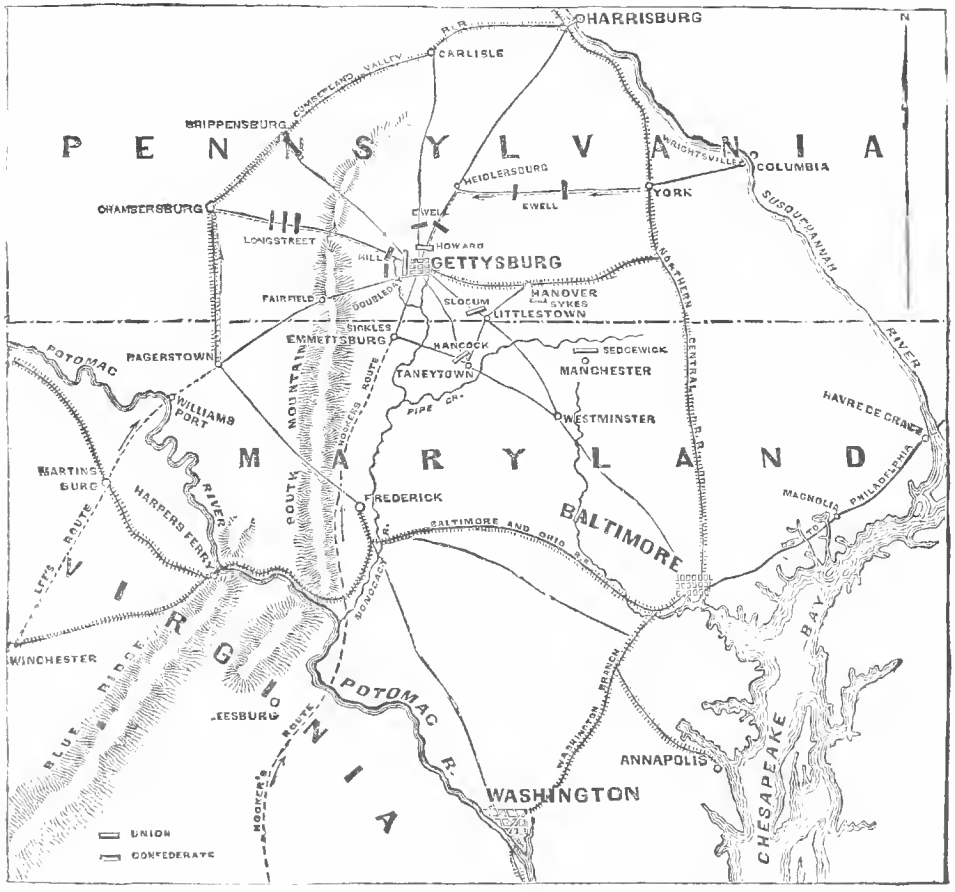
the Susquehanna at Harrisburg, where, in waiting to meet the threatened advance, was, among other troops, the 23d New York Militia. The rebel cavalry had been sent on a flying expedition around the Union rear. It wrought some mischief, capturing—as we have seen—Captain William D. Taylor of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, seizing property, encountering the Union cavalry, under Kilpatrick, at Hanover; but, depriving General Lee of most valuable aid. This general, learning of the crossing of the Potomac by the Union army, changed his plans, and ordered an immediate concentration of his forces at Gettysburg. The larger part of his army was within easy march of this place.

The Army of the Potomac, as it rested the night before one of the greatest of its many important battles, was well placed, in view of the defensive purpose it was serving, but not in good shape for a battle at Gettysburg. It was arranged to cover Baltimore and Washington, being spread out in fan-like form, with the handle at the Capital. The defensive policy principally ruled.

On the morning of July 1st, the rebel army was in near vicinity of Gettysburg. The Union army was widely separated. The First Corps was at Marsh Run, on the Emmettsburg road, four miles from Gettysburg. The Eleventh Corps was at Emmettsburg; the Twelfth, at Littlestown; the Fifth, at Union Mills; the Second, at Uniontown; and the Third, at Bridgeport; while the Sixth was at Manchester, thirty-four miles distant. Meade was at Taneytown. The line, described by the position of our troops had a base-line of some twenty-five miles. Our army was divided into seven corps; the rebel army, into three. Only three of our seven corps were in easy reach of Gettysburg; and, only one close enough to dispute the immediate occupation of the place by the enemy.

It is very difficult to determine the number of the forces on either side, at the opening of the great crisis battle of the war. The Count of Paris, an outside judge, gives the Army of the Potomac 82,000 men and 300 guns; the Army of

Northern Virginia 73,000 men and 190 guns. In the battle, at the time of severest cannonading, only 80 Union guns were brought to bear upon the enemy, against 138 used by the latter. The lay of the ground favored a larger use of artillery on their part. General Henry J. Hunt writes that:



POSITION OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, JULY 1.

"The last Confederate return was for May 31st, showing 'Present for duty, under arms,' 59,484, infantry The morning report of the Army of the Potomac for June 30th, shows 'Present for duty, equipped,' 77,208, infantry. Neither return is worth much except as a basis for guessing. The long marches, followed by the forced ones of July 1–2, of the Army of the Potomac, left thousands of stragglers on the

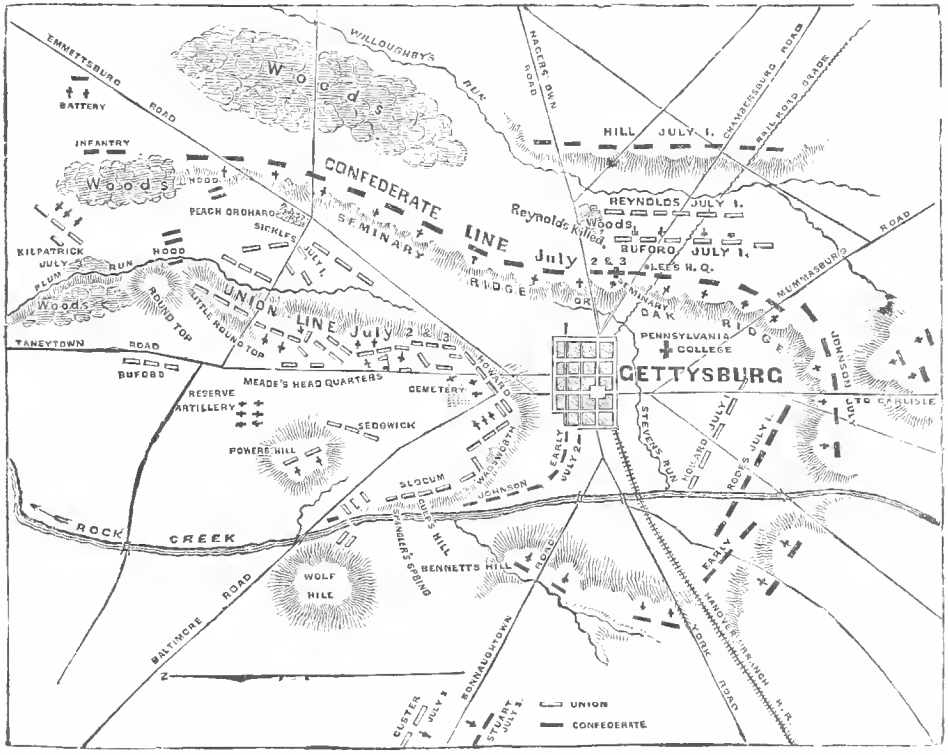
roads. These totals are of little importance; they would have been of some significance had the larger army been defeated; but it was not. At the 'points of contact' the Confederates were almost always the stronger."

Neither did General Lee nor General Meade purpose at the outset to join battle at Gettysburg. This was forced upon them by unforseen conditions. General Meade had already contemplated and in part arranged for a defensive line at Pipe Creek, some fifteen miles southeast of Gettysburg. General Lee, in his official report, declared: "It had not been intended to fight a general battle at such a distance from our base; but finding ourselves unexpectedly confronted by the Federal army, it became a matter of difficulty to withdraw through the mountains with our large trains. A battle thus became in a measure unavoidable." The whole plan of his movement northward, while offensive in general, was designed to be defensive.

Yet the field which became honored as but few fields have been honored, as the scene of a great historic struggle, was peculiarly fitted for a great battle. Some one has remarked that Providence seems to have shaped the ground for a great, decisive struggle. Certainly the finger of Providence pointed to it; and His plan, not man's purpose, was carried out, in here bringing together the opposing forces. The first man who formed a definite purpose and took decisive action that compelled the fight at Gettysburg, was General Pleasanton, in command of the Union Cavalry. With his purpose concurred General John F Reynolds, in command of the First Corps—one of the ablest and bravest of the Union officers. He determined to bring on a battle by seeking to hold the place.

The field of operations may well be described. There are three roads, from a southerly direction, centering at Gettysburg. The most easterly of the three is Baltimore pike; the most westerly, the Emmetsburg road; and between the two, running due north, is the Taneytown road. As they converge at Gettysburg they form a wedge-shaped line, with

the Taneytown road running through the centre of the wedge. These roads were in our possession; the Emmettsburg and the Taneytown forming our line of approach. Approaching Gettysburg from the west, northwest, north, and northeast, are—in the above order—Fairfield road and Chambersburg pike, Mummasburg road, Carlisle road, and York pike. These roads were occupied by the rebels. There



UNION POSITION AT GETTYSBURG.

are two streams of water, one to the east and the other to the west: the former called Rock Creek, and the other Willoughby Run. These two streams bounded almost the entire field of battle. Moving up the Taneytown road, to the left, on the west, are Big Round Top and Little Round Top. Reaching Cemetery Hill, on a continuance of the Taneytown road, one looks down on Gettysburg—to the north. To the right and east of Cemetery Hill lies Culp's Hill. Turning

the face to the left and west is to be seen the wooded knoll known as Seminary Ridge, at the northern part of which is the Lutheran Seminary, after which the ridge is named. This ridge is distant from Cemetery Hill about a mile. Beyond Seminary Ridge, to the west, is still another known as McPherson Ridge, which passes and slopes, to the left of Chambersburg pike, through woods to a secondary ridge which descends to Willoughby Run. Running parallel with Chambersburg pike—and to the right of this—was then an unfinished railroad cut. Returning to Cemetery Hill, and turning the face southward, with back to Gettysburg, can be seen the Round Tops, passed in moving along the Taneytown road. Drawing a line from the Round Tops to Cemetery Hill, a distance of three miles, and we have the shaft of a fishhook; continuing the line around Cemetery Hill onward and around Culp's Hill and a complete fishhook is described, in the rear of the extreme point of which and at a short distance is Powers' Hill. The entire line from the Round Tops around to the extreme point of Culp's Hill is about four miles long. This was for the most part the main Union line on the second and third days of the battle. The Emmettsburg road runs in an oblique direction, between Seminary Ridge and the shaft of the fishhook, nearing Cemetery Hill as it nears Gettysburg; and the road rests on ground somewhat elevated above that part of the Union line which ran between the Round Tops and Cemetery Hill. The low ground of the Union line was its one weak part.

Not surprising is it that a zealous dispute should have continued through a score of years as to the chief honor of selecting such a field for the Union army. Congress cast into General O. O. Howard's scales its understanding of the merit, in a resolution of thanks tendered that Christian soldier. He relates that when he reached the field and glanced over it, he voiced his purpose in these words: "God helping us, we will stay here till the army comes." Being in advance of his corps, he rode with his staff to Cemetery Hill and was impressed at once with the advantage of this posi-

tion; and, turning to the corps' adjutant, he remarked:

"This seems to be a good position, Colonel," to which the response was made:

"It is the only position, General."

But President Lincoln when approached on the subject of the chief honor of selecting the field, dismissed it with characteristic words: "There is glory enough to go all around."

Coming now directly to the battle: on the night of June 30th, General Pleasanton led his cavalry through Gettysburg, to the west, out on the Chambersburg pike towards Cashtown. General Buford's men were in the advance. Between eight and nine o'clock of Wednesday, July 1st, 1863, Heth's Division of Hill's Corps of the rebel army, on the Chambersburg pike, took up the line of march for Gettysburg. But it found itself confronted by a line of skirmishers, a mile or more beyond Gettysburg. Three Union signal guns sounded the order to the skirmishers to commence firing, and the battle was fairly opened. The enemy immediately formed in double line of battle with a two'brigade front. The Union videttes were driven back to Willoughby Run, where, on a ridge to the east of the Run, the cavalry were dismounted. The fighting of the first day was destined to take place beyond Gettysburg—to west and north and outside of what has been already described as the line for the second and third day. Between one and two hours the struggle continues between a part of our cavalry force—consisting at this point of a single brigade against the advancing lines and column of the Confederate army. General Buford becomes anxious. He makes his way to the Lutheran Seminary in his rear, and ascends the cupola (a place which the visitor now seeking a view of the field will not fail to visit, if the writer's advice is heeded,) to see whether our infantry are near. While there he was joined by General Reynolds, who, at the sound of firing, has hurried forward in advance of his corps; and who, with Buford, now makes a quick survey of the ground. The one brigade of cavalry is being pressed back; the other brigade has been posted to the north to

cover the approach of the town against the rebels advancing from that direction. General Doubleday has been placed by General Reynolds in command of the First Corps while he assumes the general direction of the forces.

The advance of the First Corps now hurries up the Emmettsburg road, and from column is brought by the left flank into line of battle and presses through the woods and over Seminary Ridge, and is placed to left and right of the Chambersburg road, with a battery on the road. The first infantry blows are now struck. The rebels advanced with Archer's brigade to the right (advancing) of the Chambersburg pike, and Davis' brigade to the left, supported by two other brigades. On our right the Union forces are struck in front and flank and give way; but only momentarily, for the rebel force at this point now occupying the railroad-cut is in turn assailed by our troops, changing front for the purpose, and bringing a force on their left flank in the cut: thus driving Davis from the field with a loss of all of his field-officers save two, and a large part of his men in killed, wounded and captured. The first stage of the battle was on the Union side.

Archer's men had crossed Willoughby Run and were now through the woods on the McPherson Ridge. General Reynolds saw the importance of the position and rode forward to direct and inspire the men; and while looking back to note their advance and pointing toward the ground to be taken a rebel bullet pierced his brain and he fell dead to the ground. Meredith's Iron Brigade pressed to the assault, and struck Archer's brigade in flank and front, routiug this and capturing its commander with a large part of his force, and driving the remainder across Willoughby Run. The second point scored was on the Union side.

Wadsworth's small division had rendered most gallant service. For the time the front was cleared' and the Union troops formed on McPherson Ridge and in the woods; while the rebels formed on the ground west of Willoughby Run, and largely south of Chambersburg pike, placing in position

nine batteries and arranging a double line formed of Heth's and Pender's divisions. The assault on their part was to be renewed. On our side, at this time, were only four small infantry brigades. On their side were present eight large brigades, with other forces near at hand. But there was no disposition on the part of the Union forces to give way. Colonel Roy Stone, one of our brigade commanders, voiced the sentiments of our men in the memorable words: "We have come to stay" The next advance of the rebels was meant to be decisive.

The remaining two divisions, of two brigades each, of the First Corps, arrived on the field at eleven o'clock. One division was thrown to the front, and Robinson's division was halted near Seminary Ridge. About noon, General Howard rode upon the ground; and, learning of General Reynold's death, he, as ranking officer, assumed general direction, placing General Carl Schurz in command of the Eleventh Corps. At 12.45 P M. the head of the Eleventh Corps entered Gettysburg, and the rear of the column was on hand an hour later. Two divisions were made to prolong the line to the right of the First Corps, while the other division, under Steinwehr, with two batteries, was placed on Cemetery Hill.

Buford now reported that Ewell's forces were approaching from the north. Shimmelpfennig's and Barlow's divisions of the Eleventh Corps—together only 6000 strong—were placed in the open field in a long, thin line, leaving a break between this Corps and the First, the open space being protected by two batteries. Ewell's men, under Rodes, advancing along either side of the prolongation of Seminary Ridge, occupied Oak Hill, which commanded the line of the First Corps. An artillery fire was opened at once on the Union line, that caused a withdrawal of a part of this to Seminary Ridge. The movements of the Union troops, rendered necessary by the new emergency, led to an assault by a portion of Rodes' forces occupying Oak Hill; with the result, that the rebels lost five hundred men killed and wounded, and three of their

regiments—aggregating a thousand men—with their colors were captured. This occurred at 2.30 P. M. The third point in the battle was favorable to the Union troops.

While the fighting was in progress, one of the citizens of Gettysburg, an old man seventy years of age, by the name of John L. Burns, approached Colonel Wistar and volunteered to fight. The Colonel sought to persuade him to fight

JOHN L. BURNS.

apart from the men, but he insisted on joining the ranks; and in the height of the battle he was wounded in three places, but survived, to be honored for his patriotism and valor.

At four o'clock the rebel line was strong to west of Willoughby Run, overlapping for a long distance our left flank. It extended in force across the prolongation of Seminary Ridge at Oak Hill; and swept northward and eastward,

where was now Early's division of Ewell's Corps, that had hastened forward on the York road. Two-thirds of the rebel army was present in force against less than one-fourth of the Union army. To left and right, the thin Union line was outflanked, and its centre was open, save as two batteries of artillery covered with their fire the ground.

Now followed a general assault by the rebels. The fighting was desperate. Stubbornly did our forces contest the ground, but were compelled to give way. On the right General Barlow was severely wounded; and the Eleventh Corps falls back—not in a panic-stricken rout as at Chancellorsville. They are pressed into the streets of Gettysburg,

GENERAL W. S. HANCOCK.

where they are taken in flank and a large number are captured. The First Corps, on the left, yields reluctantly its last position on Seminary Ridge, and then, in good order, reaches Cemetery Hill: while the Union cavalry—under General Buford—plant themselves at this point in solid phalanx on the open field between the two lines. In illustration of the manner of the falling back is the fact, that only one gun was lost by the First Corps; and only one, a disabled piece, by the Eleventh.

At half-past four o'clock General W. S. Hancock, Commander of the Second Corps, rode upon the field. He had

been sent forward by General Meade, when the word of fighting at Gettysburg reached him at Taneytown, to assume charge of the forces at the front, and to report to Army Headquarters of the advisability of fighting a general battle on the ground occupied by our men at Gettysburg. The Union troops were in retreat to Cemetery Hill when General Hancock appeared on the scene. Some of the men were hurrying back along the Baltimore pike. But it was not a panic that greeted him. The men were soon in good line. A part of the Twelfth Corps, reaching the front, was sent to the right to Culp's Hill. It was a masterly and timely stroke. For against that point Ewell's forces were moving, with the direction, but not the positive orders, of General Lee to occupy it. Ewell, finding the Union forces in position, failed to assault.

That was undoubtedly the first fatal mistake made by the rebels in the battle. So small was our force after the losses of the day, which had embraced nearly two-thirds of the sixteen thousand Union troops, leaving only about six thousand all told, that, if Lee had followed up the success of his last assault (which he had personally witnessed) the result is scarcely doubtful. General Lee gives as the reason why he did not order Ewell to follow up the success of the day, that from prisoners he had learned of the approach of the Army of the Potomac, and so only directed, but did not command, that Culp's Hill be occupied. Pollard, a Southern writer, declares this to have been "the fatal mistake of the campaign." By six o'clock the larger part of the Third Corps and all of the Twelfth Corps were on the ground; and, night coming on, the danger passed.

General Hancock, who had passed our regiment as he hurried to the front, and whom we then for the first time met, turned his horse to the rear, as soon as the line had been established on Cemetery and Culp's Hill; and after he had located a part of the newly arriving troops on Little Round Top. As soon as Meade learned of the condition of things at the front he relinquished his plan of the Pipe creek

line, and ordered the entire army to hurry forward to Gettysburg.

That day was a well-fought day on the part of the Union troops. A comparatively small force had kept at bay a large force from early morning until late afternoon. It had in three distinct contacts with the foe routed them and captured several thousand prisoners. Time was gained for the concentration of the Army of the Potomac. Although Gettysburg itself was in the hands of the enemy, the real advantage of position was on the side of our army, for the great roads to Baltimore and Washington, that unite at Gettysburg with the roads to Chambersburg and Carlisle and York, were covered by our forces, and high ground offered strong defense to the Union troops.

The comparative feeling and thought of the commanders of the opposing armies at the close of this first day of the battle, and in face of the prospect of renewed hostilities on the morrow, is worthy of note. That first day's conflict was only preliminary to the real and great struggle which intensified during the two following days. But it excited the most ardent hopes of complete success in the mind of General Lee. While in Richmond just after the capture of General Lee's army, the writer heard a description of the condition of things in Gettysburg the evening and night of that first day. The account was from the lips of a gentleman who was a professor in the Pennsylvania College, and who was an eye-witness of affairs; for the college grounds formed a part of the battle-field, and the building was used as a hospital. The fact was told in the temporary rooms of the Christian Commission in Richmond. The speaker was on that memorable night brought in contact with General Lee, and he described him as being greatly elated, and in the highest spirits, and as freely expressing the belief, not only of defeating the Union forces then, but of following up his victory with a rapid march upon Baltimore and Washington, and of dictating terms of peace to a prostrate government. The importance of the battle was no less than this: a serious

defeat to our arms meant—in all probability—all that General Lee hoped to gain. That General Meade so realized, there is no manner of question. To remember the great responsibility of shielding the nation's capital, and thus of covering what was regarded as the heart of the nation, will aid us in understanding his solicitude in the battle and his caution after this was ended. But there was no hesitation, and no lack of confidence. He was prompt in decision, and bold in action, justifying the confidence placed in him by his exaltation to his high command.

CHAPTER VIII.

GETTYSBURG—SECOND DAY.

ABOUT one o'clock on the morning of July 2d, General Meade rode on the field of Gettysburg. He found Generals Howard, Slocum and Sickles at the Cemetery. He questioned General Howard of the strength of the position. The response was given: "I am confident we can hold this position." Whereupon General Meade remarked: "I am glad to hear you say so, for it is too late to leave it." *The die was cast!*

General Meade is described by one who saw him shortly after daylight as seeming "utterly worn out and hollow-eyed. Anxiety and want of sleep were evidently telling on him." But he was nerved by energy and courage, and was ready at once to fight; to take the offensive and move against the enemy. Had he not been overruled by his generals he would have promptly assaulted the rebel force on their left flank; and he even commenced to arrange for this. He next purposed a charge on their right. But he was restrained from this by the absence of many of his troops. The Second Corps and two divisions of the Fifth Corps under Sykes, arrived about seven o'clock; Crawford's division of the Fifth Corps reached the field about noon. Lockwood's brigade, consisting of two regiments from Baltimore, arrived at eight o'clock; De Trobriand's and Burling's brigades of the Third Corps, from Emmettsburg, at nine; and the artillery reserve came from Taneytown, at 10.30, A. M.; while the largest corps of the army, the Sixth, under Sedgwick, did not reach the ground until 4 P. M.

Early on the morning of the second day of this great battle, the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth was in the line of march of the Second Corps moving upon the field. As we neared this, an ambulance, with stretcher at side, turned out of the road into a field. The stretcher was half covered with blood. The sight awakened a sense of the bloody work at hand. Be it remembered, that, although the regiment had been in service from August, 1862, until July, 1863, Harper's Ferry was its only record of service, and that was for the most part bloodless. Moving up the Taneytown road we passed Round Top and Little Round Top to our left, and when near Cemetery Hill, we were first halted to the right of the road. Afterwards we were taken to the left of the centre of the main line, and placed on the left of Cemetery Hill, with the Bryan house and Ziegler's Grove to our right. The bands were playing down in the field. This was one of the very few times when any music was heard on battle-field, save that of cannon and rifle, of shot and shell. In time of action men were needed for other purposes than to make pleasing music; and the musicians were utilized "to bear away the wounded, and to cover up the dead."

To the immediate right and left of our position in the line were batteries. Just to the right and north was Gettysburg, in the hands of the enemy. Off to the northwest, a mile or more away, was Gettysburg Seminary. In our immediate front was Seminary Ridge, covered with woods. The ground directly in front of us sloped down to the Emmettsburg road, running somewhat parallel with our line, and bordered with fence on either side. Beyond the road, the land stretched out in fields to Seminary Ridge. To our extreme left were Little Round Top and Big Round Top. We were in good position to see most of the conflicts which followed; and, during the progress of these, could note the waving of the signal flags on Little Round Top, where was stationed a part of the signal corps. We were in position, too, to have part in much of the fighting; and at the decisive point to aid in bearing the brunt of the battle. To our right, were the First,

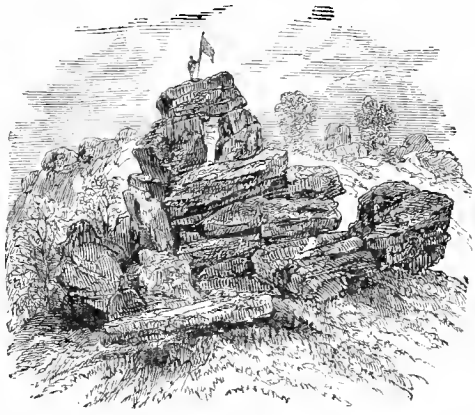
Eleventh and Twelfth Corps; to our left, the Third Corps. The Sixth Corps and Crawford's Division of the Fifth Corps were not yet on the field. It was a beautiful July morning. A summer peace was in the air. But the calm, the lull in nature, only preceded the fiercest storm of conflict, when the air should be torn by the rough hands of strife and be hoarse with the voice of passion. At first, from our position the enemy could not be seen, covered as they were by the woods and houses. The rumor passed among the officers that the enemy had retired; but as the morning lengthened, in the distance among some brush behind a fence, men were seen moving into position as skirmishers. The order was given for the Thirty-ninth to move to the front as skirmishers.

And now they pass down at our right; down into the field, and deploy as skirmishers. Brave fellows—brave or stupid, which is it?—there they stand in open field, and the crack of rifles is heard. The rebels are down behind the fence and are sheltered. "Drop, Garibaldis!" Yes, they did drop, one after another, as the bullet did its work. Some to rise not again; and here come some of the poor fellows with shattered jaws and maimed limbs and cut faces.

And the battle is opened anew. Crack! Crack! sounds the skirmish-firing all morning; and the afternoon is advancing. To immediate left of us is a battery of steel guns; to immediate right of us, in Ziegler's grove, is a battery of brass pieces. But the dark and bright lips are silent. It is mid-afternoon; and now from over by the Seminary comes hurtling a shell. Right over our heads it flies; and battery to left replies with quick, sharp note, and its shell explodes amid the smoke of the rebel gun. Beautiful piece of artillery practice, that. "Boys, lie down!" The men are on the ground under, the iron hail which now rattles over our heads. The time? Three o'clock, as the first shot from artillery is fired. How long the time seems! But it is only an hour; and the fire slackens.

And now off in the woods to our left, and west of Emmettsburg road, the skirmishers are at it. How the woods

roar with the musketry, and now with the hurrahs of the Union soldiers and the yells of the rebels! They have struck our line at Peach Orchard; they sweep beyond it towards Round Top. Artillery is pouring flank fire along Emmettsburg road, and along the line leading at right angle. Surely our men will not stand it; they could not stand it. No defences here. They are taking the fire with uncovered breasts and sides. The former they can endure, but the flank fire, not. Our men have yielded the angle, and the rebels pour in. Now among the rocks of Devil's Den, how they fight—one side and the other! Out here, to the north

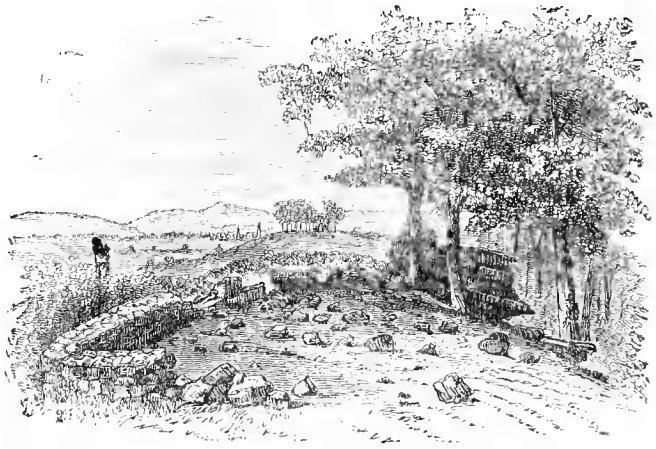


DEVIL'S DEN.

of the Den, is a field of wheat. Over this, now to the right, now to the left, sweeps the bloody scythe. How the blade rings, rings, dulled with dripping blood! Blue and gray fall in the harvest of death. Up on little Round Top General Warren stands in plain sight, with signal corps. All day long we have seen the flags waving their silent but forceful language. It is 5.30 P. M., and over an hour has the noise of battle sounded, and now General Warren mounts his horse and is speeding down Round Top, for a line of rebels has been seen creeping under cover of the trees towards the hill. Hurriedly detaching the One Hundred and Fortieth N. Y V from Vincent's brigade, these men with Hazlett's battery are led hurriedly up the hill, among rocks and stones, and barely

reach the summit in time to turn back at point of bayonet the rebels rushing with victorious shouts up the hill. The position, a key of the field, is saved. But Vincent and Weed and Hazlett are mortally wounded or dead. Down, down the hill the rebels are pressed, and the line of battle is drawn tight across the valley between Little and Big Round Top, and up the sides and over the summits of both.

But, look! The fire is creeping towards us along the Emmettsburg road! See in the fields how the panting giants are wrestling! Their breath is aflame. Now one is pressed back, and now the other is forced to knee. "Help!" and down the hillside towards the combatants we march.



LITTLE ROUND TOP.

The sun is declining behind the hills in the west. The birds start up and fly away, singing in sweet discord with the hoarse music of battle. We are down on the bloody arena. Back, Third Corps; forward, the Second! Oh, it was grand!—awfully grand!—as with loud, brave cries we press them; as Barksdale, in vain seeking to rally his men, falls; as the rebel line is driven back, broken and scattered. Blaze artillery from the hill beyond in our faces; sting, like serpents, bullets through the air; but, as night sets in, the living of our men rest in victory, as the dead sleep in a triumph henceforth unbroken by the turmoil of earthly strife.

What are these sounds to the right of us, over on East Cemetery Hill, where Rickett's battery is posted? Surely the enemy has broken in. His cries of success are heard. The guns are in his hands. And now Carroll's Brigade from our division is sweeping proudly and quickly to right; on the double quick they push forward. There is a brief struggle, and the Louisiana Tigers, that have dashed up the hill and among our guns, are swept out of existence. Of their seventeen hundred, fourteen hundred are cut down by the fire. Brave night-charge was that. But it was fatal to them.

Rebel writers have deplored that General Lee did not carry out his design of attacking in force early on the morning of July 2d; as at that time all of his army, save Pickett's Division of Longstreet's Corps, was on the field. It was his design so to do— to strike the extreme left of the Union line. But his plan miscarried. General Longstreet, who has been charged with the responsibility of not opening the battle early in the day, indignantly denies having received any orders to that effect. Opposed as he was to fighting at the time on the offensive, and remonstrating against assaulting the Union forces, he nevertheless zealously carried out the orders when issued. He declares that the command to charge the left of our line came to him at eleven, A. M. What, with waiting for troops, in arranging these, and in making a slow, circuitous path for the purpose of concealment—a course rendered possible by the wooded nature of Seminary Ridge—four hours passed ere his forces were at the appointed place and in readiness to strike. While the hours of the morning passed for the most part uneventfully on the Union side, save that the Sixth Corps was toiling bravely on in an unbroken march of nearly twenty-four hours; out of our sight Longstreet was arranging and directing into position his men.

In the general description of the day's fighting already given, no particular word has been said of General Sickles' position on the Emmettsburg road. Well known is it, that on his own responsibility—unheeding summons to meet

General Meade and other general officers at army headquarters, he moved the Third Corps from the line assigned to this, extending from Cemetery Hill to Round Top. The question of the wisdom of the move has been minutely discussed, General Sickles freely assuming all responsibility and glorying, until now, in his act, which he claims was fully justified; and that his corps really fought the battle of Gettysburg. On the other hand, most pronounced against his course have been General Meade, the Commander of the Army, and Generals Sedgwick, Hancock, Warren and almost

GENERAL DANIEL E. SICKLES.

all the other prominent officers of the Union army. Certain is it, that the move forward to Emmettsburg road was made without knowledge or direction of General Meade; that it left the Round Tops uncovered; that it broke the line at its connection with the Second Corps, and that it located the scene of the second day's fight in advance of the line intended by the Union Commander. The line presented at Peach Orchard a salient, exposing the Third Corps to a double enfilading fire. But, full bravely did the Union artillery and infantry fight on that day. The ten thousand men under Sickles withstood the fifteen thousand men under Longstreet; Sickles being aided, as time passed, by portions of the Sec-

ond, Fifth and Twelfth Corps. General Lee judged that our extreme left was on the Emmettsburg road. His purpose was to assault the left, and in event of success, to press our line towards Cemetery Hill. His order reads: "Envelop the enemy's left and begin the attack there, following up as near as possible the direction of the Emmettsburg road." He wrote afterwards: "It appeared that if the position held by him [Sickles] could be carried, its possession would give facilities for assailing and carrying the more elevated ground and crest beyond."

LIEUTENANT L. H. STEVENS.

To give a more detailed account of the battle on this day, as it appeared to those who with the writer watched it from our position on the left of Cemetery Hill, we need to go back to the morning and trace anew the events of the day. The skirmish-firing, with which the renewed contest opened, developed instances of valor. To recount one of these: "The Garibaldis," who had been sent on the skirmish-line, took with them their colors. It was event unusual. Colonel Wil-

lard saw the needless peril of their loss, and directed that the flag be recalled. To Lieutenant L. H. Stevens, of G Company of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, serving as aid on Colonel Willard's staff, was assigned the duty. Bravely regardless of danger, he rode over the bullet-swept field to the skirmish-line and brought in the flag. He was a fair target for a hundred rifles and more; and he justly received words of commendation in an order from General Hays recounting the battle. Later in the day, Lieutenant Stevens was wounded and was taken from the field.

Lieutenant Stevens was born in Pulaski, N. Y., December 5th, 1842. He entered the Freshman class of the Troy University in 1860, and had just become a member of the Junior class when he aided in raising G Company of our regiment. He became second instead of first lieutenant in a novel way. He and Lieutenant Newcomb decided the question as to who should be first and who second lieutenant by tossing up a penny. Lieutenant Newcomb won the first rank.

The fighting along Emmettsburg road and in fields to east was in open view of our position. Artillery and musketry were filling the air with fire and smoke, and were covering the ground with the wounded and the dead. Through the thick smoke the belching of the cannon appeared to us like the fires of a furnace; as if Titans were at work: they were at work in a struggle of life and death.

That effort to gain Little Round Top was a masterly move. General E. M. Law declares that he had sent scouts to the ground who had reported that it was unoccupied; and this led to that attempt to gain it which was on the edge of success. But, Warren and Vincent turned back at the point of the bayonet the exultant Texans springing for the heights, hurrying "over rough steeps and over the precipitous crags."

For a half-hour the fighting at Round Top was terrific; surging among the trees and huge stones; bodies falling among the rocks and ravines, and caught in most horrid positions. The trees—as the writer saw in passing over the ground after the battle—were perforated with bullets. Gen-

eral Longstreet subsequently wrote: "The defensive advantages of the ground enabled the Federals to delay our purposes until they could occupy Little Round Top, which they just then discovered was the key to their position." "The force thrown upon this point was so strong as to seize our right, as it were, in a vise."

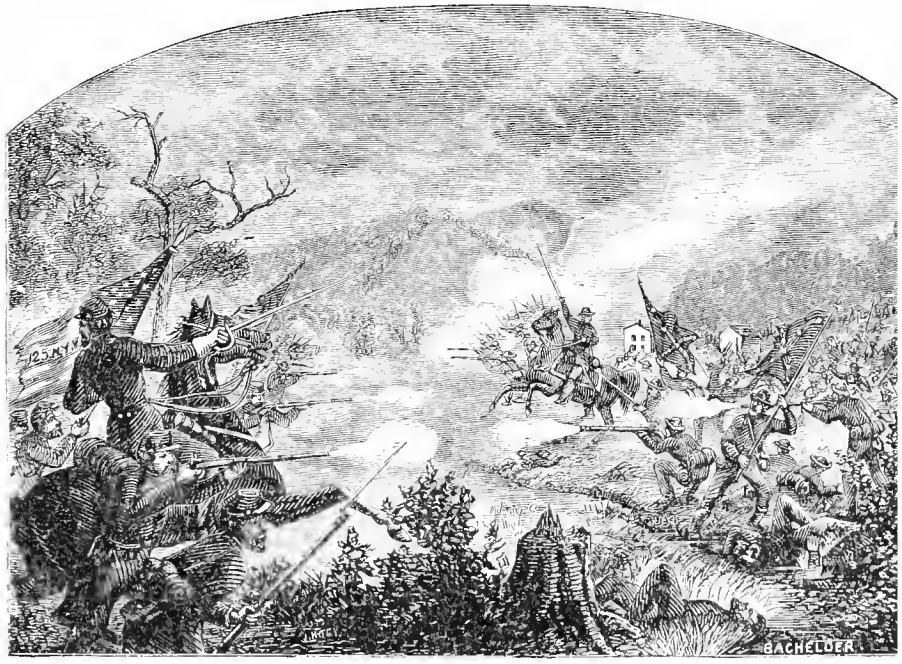
Fierce was the fighting in Devil's Den below Round Top: and those charges—over the wheat field at farther end of which, behind a strong stone fence, was a rebel line, almost as safely defended as at Marye's Heights at Fredericksburg—cost us dearly and were fruitless. Looking down at the fearful struggle as this had continued for three hours, and

SIGNAL STATION.

noting that the fire was creeping nearer (for Humphrey's Division was letting go its hold upon the road), the writer was impressed that it could scarcely be possible that the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth should much longer remain out of the heat of the battle. So, he passed along the line of men who at the time were lying on the ground, and again urged them to be ready for the possibilities immediately before them. But he had not reached the farther end of the regiment when the ominous command was heard: "Fall in!" and, rising, the regiment with our brigade took up the line of march by the left flank down towards the scene of engagement—down into the fiercest of the fight—down into "the

jaws of death," to close these with the strong hands and noble forms of our men.

It was now about 7 o'clock in the evening of a long, beautiful, warm, July day As we moved down into the strife the writer looked to the west. The sun was sinking low, and the heavens were ablaze with its splendors, in marked contrast with the lurid fires of death towards which we were marching. We were halted amid the smoke in front of some



CHARGE OF THE 111th, 125th, AND 126th N. Y VOLS.

Gettysburg, July 2d, 1863.

swale—a new growth of trees—in which we could see, dimly, because of the smoke covering the field—men moving. The brigade was dressed on the colors, an unusual thing under such circumstances. Our men commenced to fire, but the word was shouted: "Firing on your own men!" Upon which the command was given by Colonel Willard: "Cease firing!" Officers, as did the writer, rushed in front of our line repeating the order. But the interval permitted the en-

emy to reload, and we speedily learned our mistake. A man to the left of the writer fell in an instant prostrated by a bullet. Then, doubt removed, the men await no orders but press on, firing as they move. On we rushed with loud cries! on—with bullets whizzing by our ears, as if messengers from the cold, icy regions of the dead—with shells screaming and cannon-balls tearing the air, like so many fiends bent on destruction: now bursting above and around us; now ploughing the ground at our feet and laying many of our noble men low in death or bleeding with wounds: on, on, we rushed, through storm of fire and death, thundering above and darting around us like the thunder and lightning of heaven: on, driving the rebels before us, mortally wounding General Barksdale at the head of the rebel force, who in vain sought to lash and lead his men forward, and who died in our hands.

The purpose was accomplished. The effort of the rebels was doubly thwarted at Little Round Top, and at Cemetery Hill. "To urge my men forward under these circumstances," writes General Longstreet, "would have been madness, and I withdrew them in good order to Peach Orchard, that we had taken from the Federals early in the afternoon." If it was in "good order," at one point of the line certainly it was in quick order.

As night settled down upon the scene, our regiment was returned to its position on Cemetery Hill. But, he returned not with us who had led us gallantly, coolly—as the writer was witness—down into that fiery vortex; and not all those came back who had gone forth. With over one hundred of our regiment cut down in the brief space of a half hour, had fallen our brave, skilled, loved Colonel. Willard was dead. He was struck just after the brigade had by orders fallen back east of the swale through which it had just charged and driven the rebels. A piece of shell carried away a part of his face and head, and he fell from his horse instantly killed. Among those who saw him fall was Henry M. Clum, of B Company; and William H. Babcock, of F Company

was one of the four men who carried the dead body from the front. The two men named became, later in the service, commissioned officers. His body was taken to the Fry house, the ground and barn of which were used as a hospital, as were many of the houses in near vicinity of the field. That house and barn were on the field, and were on the following day exposed to the fire of the rebel guns, shells from which exploded on the premises. The body was carefully wrapped in linen cloth; and was last seen by the writer as it was lying on the ground ready for faithful and loving hands to bear it homeward to an afflicted wife and kindred, the former of whom survives until the writing of these records, bearing still the sacred memory of one who as man as well as soldier was endeared to all who knew his worth. The next chapter will tell of the general and high esteem in which he was held.

The losses on both sides in the entire afternoon's engagement were very large. One-third of Longstreet's Corps, according to his own estimate, were wounded or killed. Our regiment alone had lost more than one-fifth of its strength, and Colonel Willard's entire brigade suffered in a larger ratio, losing between six and seven hundred men out of a total of about two thousand.

As we passed on the charge through the swale, the color-bearer, Sergeant Lewis Smith, was instantly killed; but ere the colors could touch the ground, Harrison Clark of E Company bent down and grasped them, bringing them out of the battle. For his gallantry, he was on the next day called to the front of the regiment, and was promoted to be color-sergeant. To a brave man was given the place of one who had fallen bravely in a position always of greatest danger, and calling for highest valor. For in battle, the flag was always the first target of the enemy's fire. The flag and officers were coveted prizes.

The handling of the men in the charge by Colonel Willard was careful and skillful. On the left flank was placed the Thirty-ninth Regiment, which acquitted itself nobly, retaking

—as reported—some captured guns. In reserve for a brief minute was held the One Hundred and Eleventh, which was quickly directed to the right, to prolong the line formed by the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth and the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth—to left and right. The charge was pressed until Barksdale's men, leaving their mortally-wounded commander in our hands, were driven from the field; and the frowning rebel batteries on high ground along Emmettsburg road were confronted. Question has been raised as to whether the order for the return of the brigade was wise. This had accomplished what was needed. Possibly it might have carried the batteries on the high ground, but it was not ordered so to do.

If we err not in the immediate connection of the event, it was the sight of the long line of our brigade moving down from Cemetery Hill that caused Longstreet to order Hood's men back to Peach Orchard. The movement and the charge had certainly to do in deciding, at a crisis point, the fortunes of that day General Hancock, who himself accompanied the brigade from Cemetery Hill to the scene of action, spoke later in highest terms of its valor and service. He declared to Captain Vandenburgh: "The Third Brigade, Third Division of my old Second Corps, was equal to any regular brigade I ever saw. Their conduct at Gettysburg was superb. The rally of the Third Brigade on their colors at the time Colonel Willard was killed was a very gallant movement under such firing."

That night-charge of the Louisiana Tigers (already described in brief) on the very centre of our line, was a most gallant, but desperate effort. The point where it was made was of so great importance that only a little time before its occurrence General Ames was explaining to Captain Ricketts, here in command of our artillery, the value of the position as a key-point, and the necessity for holding it. Colonel Wainright, standing by, added: "In case you are charged, you will not limber up under any circumstances, but fight your battery to the last." The rebels making the charge

formed under cover of the houses in Gettysburg; and approaching near the rise of ground—by no means high—suddenly deployed, and sprang forward. Before resistance could fairly be offered, they were through our lines and upon our batteries. (This part of our ground is now marked by guns in position.) The success, as already described, was only brief. Colonel Carroll's brigade soon swept them from the field, and "the 'Tigers' were never afterwards known as an organization." Out of 1,700 men they lost 1,400. This action presented a scene unusual in battle. It was marked by hand-to-hand encounters and deeds of personal daring. General Hunt, Chief of Artillery, says that "handspikes, rammers and even stones" were used by our men. Colonel Bachelder describes the scene as embodying "the magnificent charge, the firm defence, the fierce, seething struggle of armed men, frenzied with the maddening influences of war. They fought with common muskets, pistols, handspikes, rammers, clubs, stones, anything with which an attack could be made or defense given. Here occurred instances of personal bravery and intrepidity seldom surpassed." "South of the wall, at Ricketts' left gun, a Confederate lieutenant dashed boldly up and seized the battery's guidon. Private Riggin, its bearer, drew his revolver and shot him dead. At the same moment a minie-ball severed the staff and Riggin fell a corpse with that of his adversary. Lieutenant Worcester, Seventh Louisiana, charged into the battery and laying his hand on a gun, demanded its surrender, but was instantly brained by a blow with a handspike in the hands of one of the gunners. Here, at the third gun from the wall, a Confederate sergeant, musket in hand, sprang upon Sergeant Stafford and demanded his surrender. He was answered by Lieutenant Brockway of the battery, who coming quickly behind, with a stone he had seized, felled him to the ground. Stafford caught the musket and fired, wounding him severely; and in the fury of the moment clubbed the gun and but for the interposition of Captain Ricketts, would have killed him on the spot."

"The brave color-bearer of the 107th Ohio, Sergeant Geible, sprang upon the wall, and defiantly waved his flag in the very faces of his opponents. The satisfaction was but momentary. He was shot, and the colors fell on the opposite side, but had scarcely touched the ground before Adjutant Young cleared the wall, and snatched them from the very grasp of his foe. The color-bearer of the Eighth Louisiana 'Tigers,' in his enthusiasm dashed gallantly forward, waving his flag as he advanced, seeing which Adjutant Young, revolver in hand, seized the staff and shot the color-bearer in his tracks. But he too was shot—a minie-ball passed through his left arm and pierced his lung. A Confederate officer aimed a fearful blow at his head, which was skilfully parried by Lieutenant Suhrer, and reeling to his regiment, still clinging to the flag, he sank into the arms of Sergeant-Major Bricker and was saved. And General Ames promoted him to a captaincy on his staff for his bravery."

Of the entire operations of the day, Pollard writes: "The results of the day were unfortunate enough. Our [Confederate] troops had been repulsed at all points, save where Brigadier-General Stewart [on the extreme Confederate left] held his ground." We are content with this judgment pronounced by a Southern war historian.

GEORGE LAMB WILLARD,

COLONEL ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIFTH N. Y. V.

Commanding Third Brigade, Third Division,
Second Army Corps.

CHAPTER IX.

COLONEL WILLARD DEAD.

TO each regiment, losing at Gettysburg—as on other bloody fields—commanding officers, its own loss seemed greatest. The sorrow was measured by the depth and strength of the regard cherished for the man and officer. Keen, close, fair judges of officers were the men who served in the ranks. Whether officer was skillful, brave, trustworthy—to lead into action and out of battle; whether the man, under officer's uniform was true, just, temperate, good or the contrary—these things soon shaped jndgment, when character was subjected to the blare and confusion and perils of battle-field, or even to the milder tests of camp-life and the march. Thus did the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment prove its officers; and, thus came forth, in its maturer judgment, approved of all, the one whose death makes Gettysburg a most sacred memory to his surviving comrades.

Had Colonel George Lamb Willard survived the storm of battle, he would doubtless have borne, at the end of the service, on his shoulders, instead of a colonel's "eagle," two well-earned "stars," to reflect his valor and his skill. "He fell amid the regrets of five hundred men who had come to respect and love him as a man and emulate him as a soldier," —these words were penned by the writer, while yet the sense of loss was most fresh. After these years writes one: "I regard that year's training under Colonel Willard, that rarely accomplished officer, as the best year's education of my life. He was a complete soldier, and taught us our

business." This is the testimony of one than whom none stood higher among the line officers of the regiment, and who, ere he left this, was enrolled among its field-officers —General Samuel C. Armstrong. Declared General W S. Hancock of him: "George L. Willard was in my judgment one of the best officers of his age and rank."

In this chapter we do lay a tribute upon the grave of the fallen soldier; a tribute, formed in part of record made in the press at the time of his death, and treasured from Gettysburg until now; a tribute whose fragrance lingers despite a score of winters have laid their snows above his ashes; a tribute that blossoms in yearly freshness, like the flowers built by the abiding sunlight above his grave. Those who came closest to him, in the days immediately preceding Gettysburg, noticed in him an unusually subdued manner; and some brought in contact with him the night before the the battle, speak of premonitions expressed by him of his coming death, and of a subdued, almost tender kindness voiced by him in word and deed. But he knew not that, in event of his fall, so large honor would be poured forth above his encoffined form. He understood, in advance of the bloody fight at hand, all the sternness and the danger of actual battle; for its dread scenes were only too familiar to him. But, facing danger he well realized, he went to his death with strong heart and firm face, caring even to the last for his men.

George Lamb Willard was born in New York City, August 15th, 1827. His great-grandfather, General John Lamb, served with distinction in the Revolutionary War; and his grandfather, General Anthony Lamb, served with marked ability in the War of 1812. Colonel Willard's military ardor was, therefore, somewhat of an inheritance. He early manifested an ardent desire for an appointment as a cadet to the Military Academy at West Point; but his friends looked with disfavor upon his purpose, and he was sent to a relative in Ohio to become a practical business man. Soon afterwards the Mexican War broke out, and he enlisted in the

Fifteenth Ohio Volunteers, under Colonel George Morgan and was made first sergeant of his company.

He was under General Scott in the movement on the city of Mexico, and his company was one of the first to scale the walls of Chepultepec Castle, and for his gallantry on that occasion, and for distinguished service through the war, he was, on recommendation from General Scott, appointed a brevet second lieutenant in the 8th United States Infantry, June 28th, 1848. He was promoted to full second lieutenant in that regiment, August 2d, 1848. He was made first lieutenant in his regiment, December 31st, 1853; and, captain, April 27th, 1861. About a year later, February 19th, 1862, he became major of the Nineteenth Infantry. His commission as colonel of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment New York Volunteers bears date of August 15th, 1862.

From 1848 to 1860, he served almost contiunously with his regiment in Texas and New Mexico. From June, 1854, to June, 1856, he was on recruiting service, stationed at Gov ernor's Island, New York Harbor. He was at this time adjutant of the post. In the autumn of 1856 he joined his regiment at Fort Stanton, New Mexico. In May, 1860, he was ordered on special duty to Fort Leavenworth, Missouri, and from there was granted "leave of absence" and came East. Before his leave expired, the Civil War broke out and he applied at once for duty But, his regiment had been ordered from the northern part of Texas to the coast, and was there captured by General Twiggs. He was, therefore, appointed as Assistant Adjutant-General on the staff of Major-General John E. Wool, commanding the Eastern Division. After the exchange of prisoners, the Eighth Infantry was reorganized at Newport Barracks, Kentucky, with Captain Willard in command. In July, 1861, he was ordered with his company to Washington, D. C. He left Washington with orders to join Sykes' Battalion of McDowell's army He camped at Ball's Cross Roads on the night of July 21st, and returned to Arlington House, July 23, and joined G

Company, Eighth Infantry, which was with Sykes' Battalion at the Battle of Bull Run. These two companies were directed to Washington and were put on duty as Provost Guard.

When the call was issued for two-year volunteers, he was earnestly interested in recruiting the first regiment raised in New York State. The regiment just missed securing the number First; but became known as the Second New York Volunteers. It was expected that he would be its colonel; but, at that stage of the war, and just when the regiment was on point of forming, orders were issued forbidding officers commanding volunteer troops to remain in the regular service. With all of his justifiable pride as a regular army officer, he was compelled to retain his old command, and reluctantly to give up the prospect of leading one of the first volunteer regiments to the field. He served with the Eighth United States Infantry in the early part of the war, and through the Peninsular Campaign of 1862; and as its commanding officer a portion of the time. The war had now grown to wide proportions; and the need of experienced, efficient officers to train and direct volunteers was so apparent that a change of policy resulted, and Major Willard was allowed to retain his rank in the regular service, and to become colonel of the regiment of whose history he became a vital part, and whose service is here recorded. His death brought, indeed, another good man to the front as colonel of the regiment; but it occasioned a sad loss to the service of the country.

The news of Colonel Willard's death produced profound sorrow in Troy, N. Y., and civic and military organizations took immediate steps to do him honor. The officers of the late Second Regiment were called together at the Troy House; The War Committee was assembled; likewise the Troy Citizens' Corps, and the Common Council. The Troy *Times* recorded his death in the following fitting words:

"We fear that our pens will be kept busy, for some time to come, in recording the loss of Troy soldiers amid the

recent severe battles. Among the regiments engaged was the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, Colonel George L. Willard, and that noble officer fills a soldier's coffin. There is every reason to believe that the news is too true. Colonel Willard was the embodiment of a true soldier—strict when on duty, cool amid danger, of oft-proven bravery, respected alike by subordinates and superiors. To a host of friends in Troy, he was known as a true friend and courteous gentleman; and not long since he was united in marriage to the daughter of a leading citizen, Hon. Elias Plum. Colonel Willard volunteered as a private soldier in the Mexican War—having spent his early life within hearing of the drums of West Point—and rose from the ranks by merit at a time when promotion was anything but rapid. He became known to our citizens while on the staff of General Wool, just before the outbreak of the Rebellion—being then a lieutenant in the regular army. Compelled to decline the proffered honor of the colonelcy of the Second Regiment, he contributed not a little towards the efficiency of that organization. He was promoted to the rank of major in the regular army, but was detached to assume command of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment. In this honorable position he remained until his death, and fell leading a band of his brave men against the haughty but discomfited invaders of the free North. Colonel Willard was of striking personal appearance and possessed rare soldierly accomplishments. He will be deeply mourned in Troy, where his talents and position have been fully recognized. Honor to the gallant dead!'

Following the above were other like words in the same representative paper which rendered so efficient service for the country in its days of trial:

"There is an intense solicitude on the part of those having friends in the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment, to learn the names of those who were killed and wounded among its ranks. Various rumors prevailed in the city yes-

terday and to-day, as to the fate of prominent officers—all resting on very slight foundations, and calculated to cause pain to those interested. Private Wiseman, who has been with Colonel Willard for two years, and who accompanied the body to Troy, states that on Thursday the brigade commanded by Colonel Willard was held in reserve until four o'clock P. M., when it was ordered into action. It consisted of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, One Hundred and Twenty-sixth, One Hundred and Eleventh, and the Garibaldi Guards. In about half an hour Colonel Willard fell. His body was borne to the rear by Adjutant Sheldon and another officer. Wiseman started with it at nine A. M. on Friday. During Thursday evening's fight the only officers whom he knows to have been wounded were Lieutenant L. H. Stevens, Captain T F Sheldon (slightly, in the hand), and Lieutenant Gillis. On Friday the regiment was ordered into battle again, and is believed to have been hotly engaged. The loss of officers and men is not known.

"Colonel Willard's remains are deposited in an elegant coffin. The plate bears the following inscription: 'Colonel George L. Willard, One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment, New York Volunteers, commanding Third Brigade, Third Division, Second Army Corps, killed July 2d, 1863.'

COLONEL WILLARD'S FUNERAL.

"The remains of the late Colonel George L. Willard, of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment, who fell in Thursday's battle, reached Troy at a late hour last evening, in charge of Private Wiseman, and were immediately taken to the residence of Honorable Elias Plum. Colonel Willard, while riding at the head of his brigade, was struck by a shell, which tore the angle of his mouth and shattered his chin and shoulder. He fell from his horse, which galloped into the rebel lines at full speed. The gallant rider was dead when taken from the ground.

"Colonel Willard's funeral will take place to-morrow morn-

ing at eleven o'clock from Mr. Plum's residence. It will be attended by military and civic bodies in imposing numbers—General Allen, of the Tenth Brigade, whose staff will act as pall-bearers, the Troy Citizens' Corps, Twenty-fourth Regiment, a detachment of the United States Regulars from the Arsenal, the officers of the late Second Regiment, the Mayor and Common Council of Troy. Invitations have been extended by Mayor Van Alstyne to the Mayor and Common Council of Albany and the President and Trustees of Lansingburgh, to take part in the obsequies.

"The Common Council held a meeting last evening, at which resolutions were passed in reference to the late Colonel Willard, and appropriate remarks made by Alderman Charles Eddy and others. It was certainly fitting that the Common Council should take action to this effect. General Darius Allen has also issued a soldier-like order upon this mournful occasion.

Resolutions and "orders" expressive of his honor were adopted and published by General Darius Allen, Lieutenant-Colonel W H. Lawton, by the War Committee and the Common Council. The military orders read:

General Order No. 5.

HEADQUARTERS TENTH BRIGADE,
N. Y. S. N. G., TROY, July 5th, 1863.

It is with deep regret that the Brigadier-General announces the death of Colonel and Acting Brigadier-General George L. Willard of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth New York State Volunteer forces. By his death the State loses a patriotic citizen and the military service a faithful officer. Colonel Willard was stricken down while in command of a brigade, and gallantly leading them into action at the battle of Gettysburg.

The sacrifice of such a martyr upon the altar of his country will ever remain an endearing monument to his memory, standing forth as a noble example for the emulation of the hero and the patriot—calling for equally disinterested efforts in preserving and transmitting to posterity unimpaired the glorious heritage of our fathers.

As a proper token of respect for his patriotic services, I do hereby order and direct the officers, non-commissioned officers, musicians and privates of the Twenty-fourth Regiment, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel William H

Lawton, to meet at the Armory, on Wednesday, July 8th, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, uniformed, armed and equipped according to law, to act as a military escort to attend the funeral of the deceased, at the residence of his father-in-law, Hon. Elias Plum, No. 57 Second Street.

And I do further order that the commanding officers of companies and the adjutant of the regiment, return to me the names of all the delinquent officers, non-commissioned officers, musicians and privates, within ten days from the date of this order, duly certified to as prescribed by law.

The brigade staff will act as pall bearers.

It is expected that a detachment of United States Regulars from the Watervliet Arsenal will be present and form part of the escort.

Members of newly organized companies attached to the Twenty-fourth Regiment will not be required to attend unless uniformed and equipped. By order of

BRIG. GEN. DARIUS ALLEN,

Commanding Tenth Brigade, N. Y. S. N. G.

JOHN A. GRISWOLD, Brigade Major, Tenth Brigade.

HEADQUARTERS TWENTY-FOURTH REGIMENT,
N. Y. S. NATIONAL GUARD,
TROY, July 7, 1863.

In compliance with General Order No. 5, from Brigadier-General Darius Allen, commanding Tenth Brigade, the commissioned and non-commissioned officers, musicians and privates of the Twenty-fourth Regiment, are hereby ordered to assemble at their Regimental Armory, on Wednesday, July 8th, at ten o'clock A. M., in full dress, to act as a military escort at the funeral of the late Colonel GEORGE L. WILLARD.

Captains McAuliff, Bowen, Brennan, Timpane, Davis and Rapp, commanding Companies A, B, C, E, R and L, will forthwith promulgate this Order to their respective commands.

Captains Cusack, Calder and Upham, commanding Companies G, H and I, will not be required to parade unless furnished with uniforms and equipments.

The quartermaster will be furnished with cartridge, by applying at brigade headquarters.

The band will report to the adjutant at the Armory, at nine o'clock A. M.

The field and staff officers will report to the lieutenant-colonel at the same time and place.

By order

W H. LAWTON, Lieut. Col.,

Commanding Twenty-fourth Regiment N. Y. N. G.

C. H. M. FERRE, Adjutant.

At a meeting of the War Committee of the county of Rensselaer, held July 7th, 1863, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

This committee learn with deep sorrow, that Colonel George L. Willard, of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment, New York Volunteers, was killed on the 2d instant, in the battle of Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, in the line of duty, while acting as Brigadier-General in the Third Division of the Second Army Corps.

High qualities as a gentleman and a soldier, a patriot and a martyr have endeared the deceased to us, and his early loss has stirred the community with profound sensations.

Fifteen years of military service, had, by the aid of talents, study, and application to the principles of the art of war, raised him from the ranks, and while yet a young man, witnessed his promotion to be major in the regular army, a colonel of New York Infantry, and in repelling our invading foe, in the command of a brigade, in the Third Division, of the Second Army Corps of the United States. His contributions to the science of war and the art of gunnery have already made him respectable among military writers.

He was the first chosen of this community to command the first regiment (the Second New York) it sent to the field in this war, but it was only after long entreaty, in consonance with his desire, that the Government was prevailed upon to part with his services on the nineteenth of July, to take command of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment New York Volunteers.

Less than a year of varied experience in the field at the head of this regiment, which he had by discipline brought to the condition of veterans, has closed his career. He has fallen as he would have desired to leave this world, in the front rank of the defenders of the Union, with his armor upon him, in defiance of all foes, sustaining the Government, with the cause of the country close to his heart and mingling with every pulsation.

We feel this loss to ourselves and to the army, and the country, and the bereavement to his immediate friends and family. Therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of Colonel George L. Willard the service has lost an accomplished man and gallant soldier, the cause of the Union one of its most devoted servants and defenders, the community a most estimable citizen, and his family a cherished object in all the relations of husband, son and brother.

Resolved, That this committee will attend his funeral in a body; and that we extend our sympathies to the soldiers of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, who have lost an experienced soldier and valuable officer in the death of their colonel; and that a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of the deceased, and also be published and sent to the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment.

By order of the committee.

JAMES FORSYTH, Chairman.

E. W SHELDON, Secretary.

The proceedings of a special meeting of the Common Council were as follows:

MONDAY EVENING, July 6.

Present—Hon. W. L. VanAlstyne Mayor: Hon John Moran, Recorder; and Aldermen Crawford, C. Eddy, Fales Fleming, Gary, Gurley, Grace, Green, McKeon, McManus, Rankin, Regan, Smart and Starbuck.

The Mayor stated that the Board had again been called together to consider the death of a valued citizen, suddenly called away. The intelligence was before us that Colonel George L. Willard, of the New York One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, was no more, having been killed in battle on the 2d inst. He left it with members to propose action in the matter.

Alderman McManus moved the appointment of a committee of three to report appropriate resolutions. Carried; and the Mayor named as committee Aldermen McManus, Chas. Eddy and Starbuck.

The committee reported the following:

Whereas, This Council has heard with deep regret of the death of Colonel George L. Willard, of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth N. Y. S. Vols., a regiment recruited here, and under the patronage and partly under the direction of the city; and whereas, Colonel Willard was admirably fulfilling the duties of his position and answering both the expectations of his friends and the needs of his country when he suddenly fell on the battle-field mortally wounded; therefore

Resolved, That we deeply mourn the death of this young and valued officer, so honorably identified with the military service; whose life seemed so full of promise, and whose readiness to serve his country was accompanied by the highest order of abilities, the most marked aud winning modesty, and the greatest suavity of manner.

Resolved, That in his military career he showed faculties necessary to the accomplishment of the true soldier and accomplished general. Entering the army of his country in the rank of a private, and serving in that capacity in sustaining the honor of his country on the battle-fields of Mexico—earning and winning a reputation for tact, discipline and bravery rarely achieved—rising by the splendor of his genius and meritorious conduct to the rank of Major, and when stricken down on the battle-field of Gettysburg in the capacity of Acting Brigadier-General, and as it were at the height of his military aspirations, the country has lost a brave supporter, the army a great genius, the youth of our country a proud example, and society a valued and respected member.

Resolved, That we tender to the family of the deceased our sincere condolence in their deep affliction; that as a mark of respect to his memory, the Common Council will attend his funeral in a body, and wear the usual badge of mourning.

Resolved, That next to the family of the deceased, we sympathise with the officers and privates of the gallant One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, in the loss of their able and gallant leader. While his loss to the regiment cannot be supplied, it is doubtless a consolation to all of its members that he fell in the cause

to which they are devotiug their lives, and in encountering dangers which to the true soldier never stand in the way of a faithful performance of duty.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, signed by the Mayor and Clerk, and bearing the Common Seal of the City, be transmitted to the family of the deceased, and also to the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment.

Alderman Charles Eddy spoke at some length of the character and services of the late Colonel Willard aud moved the adoption of the Resolutions.

The Resolutions were adopted.

The Mayor, Alderman McManus, and Alderman C. Eddy were appointed a committee to confer as to the proper arrangements for attending the funeral.

On motion, the board adjourned.

F B. HUBBELL, City Clerk.

The funeral services were recorded in the same paper, and gave expression in deed to the honor voiced in word:

COLONEL WILLARD'S FUNERAL.

"The funeral of the late Colonel George Lamb Willard, commanding the Third Brigade, Third Division, Second Army Corps, who fell on Thursday last at the battle of Gettysburg, took place this morning from the residence of Honorable Elias Plum, father-in-law of the deceased officer, in Second Street. More imposing ceremonies have rarely been witnessed. A large procession of military, the Common Councils of two cities, with numerous friends and relatives, contributed to form an unusually large assemblage. The remains of the lamented dead reposed in an elegant burial-casket, which was guarded by the faithful servant of the deceased, Private Wiseman. The glass case was covered with a profusion of natural flowers. The upper part of the face looked quite natural, but the lower portion was covered, to hide the wound which in an instant changed the heroic leader to a pale corpse. Many hundred persons availed themselves of the opportunity to gaze upon the features of the departed hero. Indeed it was with difficulty that order was preserved among the throng that crowded about the coffin.

"Among the many persons present at the funeral ceremonies were Adjutant-General J T Sprague, Mayor Perry,

Chief Engineer McQuade, and the Common Council of Albany, Mayor Van Alstyne and most of the Troy Board of Aldermen, Brigadier-General Allen and staff, the officers of the Second Regiment, and nearly all of our prominent citizens. The Episcopal burial service was read by Reverend Dr. Coit, assisted by Reverend Dr. Tucker, Reverend Mr. Maxey and Reverend Mr. Wainwright. Its beautiful solemnity was in keeping with the mournful occasion. At the conclusion of the services the body was taken to the hearse—the following officers acting as bearers: Lieutenant-Colonel Olmstead, Major Tibbits, Major Wilson, Captain McConihe, of the late Second Regiment; Lieutenant Cooly of the Regular army, and Major Burton, of General Allen's staff. The hearse was draped with the American flag, and drawn by four horses. The military escort was quite large, and presented a fine appearance. Lieutenant-Colonel W H. Lawton was in command of the battalion. It consisted of the Troy Citizens' Corps, Captain Sims, several companies of the Twenty-fourth Regiment, and a detachment of Regulars from the Arsenal. Preceded by Doring's Band, they marched with reversed arms to Oakwood Cemetery, where the usual services at the grave took place—the last volley over the coffin being fired by the entire battalion. A long line of carriages followed the body to its final resting-place.

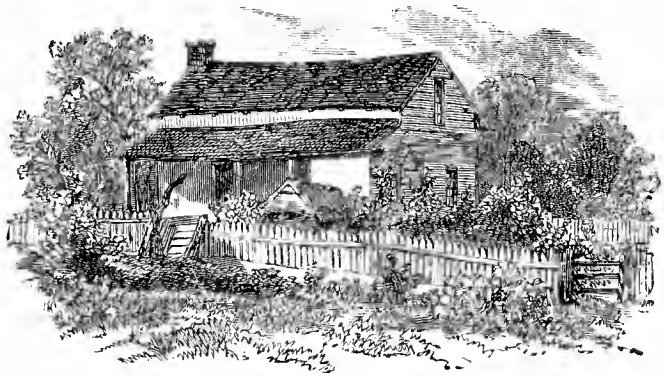
"Thus were the last honors paid to one of the noblest victims of the struggle for the Union. He fell while resisting the advance of a desperate foe, at the threshold of a sister State; he reposes among friends in beautiful Oakwood. Citizens who honored his military talents and respected his private character while living, have paid the last tribute to the gallant dead. And when the echoes of this fearful conflict die away, and the names of the slain stand as an enduring record, the page will be a bright one that will contain in letters of living light, the name of Colonel George L. Willard."

CHAPTER X.

GETTYSBURG—THIRD DAY

ONE more day remained ere the great battle should end. On the night preceding, with a caution and wisdom which evermore characterized General Meade, he assembled the prominent commanders of the Union forces at his headquarters on the Taneytown road. The building, somewhat altered and improved, still stands. But picture was taken of the building as this appeared at the time of the battle. If it was well selected as headquarters in view of its central location, it was directly on the field and was completely exposed to artillery fire. A higher position might, for some reasons, have been better chosen. But the commanding General preferred to be where he personally could best direct the troops in the engagement. At that night-council the question submitted was: "What shall be done? Stay, and fight it out? If so, wait for the enemy to assault again? If so, how long wait, before assuming the offensive and charge him?" The Generals consulted, while differing in judgment of the length of time to wait before assaulting Lee, voted unanimously to remain and fight it out. General Meade, fully concurring in the decision, and personally having had from the afternoon of the first day no other thought, emphatically announced the decision. He subsequently testified before the Committee of Congress on the Conduct of the War: "The decision fully agreed with my own views, that we should maintain our lines as they were then held, and that we should await the movements of the enemy, and see whether he made any farther attack before assuming the

offensive." These words should be noted, inasmuch as three, and only three, out of the large number of officers who served under Meade at Gettysburg, have asserted that he had formed a purpose to retreat; and one goes so far as to assert that Meade was indignant at the decision of the Council. General Meade denied this when living, and his son, Colonel George Meade, has devoted to its refutation an entire book. No words could be more conclusive than was General Meade's own testimony before the Congressional Committee. Those who knew the man would never question the credibility of such language as the following: "I deny under the full sanctity of my oath and in the firm conviction that the



GENERAL MEADE'S HEADQUARTERS.

day will come when the secrets of all men shall be known—I utterly deny ever having intended or thought for one instant to withdraw that army, unless the military contingencies which the future should develop during the course of the day, might render it a matter of necessity that the army should be withdrawn."

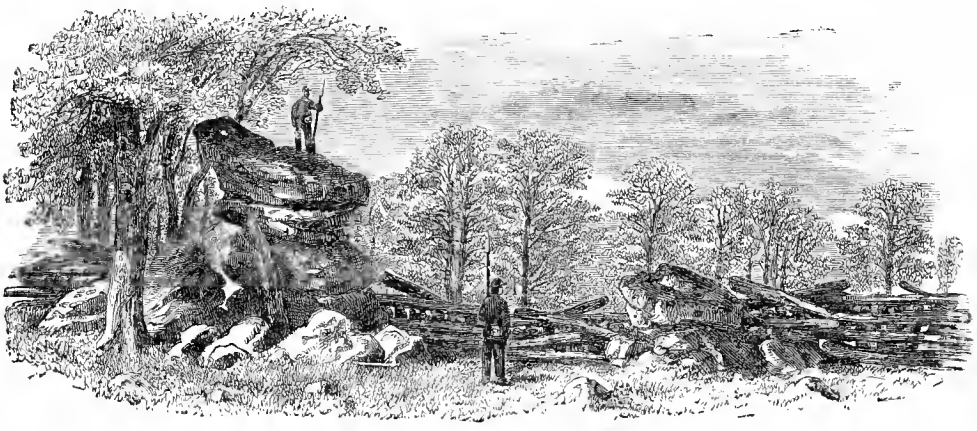
There was no council of war at General Lee's headquarters. His purpose was formed. In view of what had been done on his right by Longstreet, and what promised good results on his left, he says: "These partial successes determined me to continue the assault next day." Against this, General Longstreet was most earnestly opposed. He still adhered to his idea of withdrawing the army and throwing it

in rear of the Union forces, and, taking up a defensive position, compel Meade to fight at disadvantage. He so urged upon General Lee, but the latter was persistent. General Longstreet says of him, as he appeared the day before: "He seemed under a subdued excitement which occasionally took possession of him when 'the hunt was up,' and threatened his superb equipoise. He appeared to be acting under the impulse of a great mind disturbed by unparalleled conditions. He seems to have been carried away by over-confidence in the prowess of his troops, and to have believed that they could do anything." Afterwards, General Lee admitted and positively declared that he was wrong and that General Longstreet was right.

The morning of the third day of July dawned bright and clear on the field of Gettysburg. At the West and around the heights of Vicksburg, the sun arose upon our arms victorious and lit the way for the entrance into that town of General Grant and his triumphant troops. It was to set upon the hills of Gettysburg, with the Union banners waving in victory. We will look upon the culminating strife of the battle from both sides of the line. What was not possible then, is possible now, possessed as we are of the accounts of leading actors on both sides of the scene. We thus give a juster view of the climax of the battle. Before doing so, however, look first to the right of our position. What threatened to be a serious misfortune claimed our attention the first thing in the morning.

The withdrawal of troops from the right of our line to meet the onset on the left, the afternoon before, left our position between Culp's Hill and McAllister's Mills wholly exposed. Thus when at nine o'clock in the evening of the second day, General Johnson's Division of General Ewell's forces pressed forward, finding no opposition, and not knowing that they were inside of our lines, they laid down to rest. If they had known their advantage and had pressed it, it would have been greatly in their favor. When that portion of the Twelfth Corps which had been stationed here, but had been

withdrawn to take part in the fight on the left, returned at night to resume their old quarters, they found these in the possession of the enemy. It was hard, rough ground to take or retake in face of a determined foe, but dispositions were made for an early assault; hands uncovered for hard blows on the morrow. The morrow came, and with it the blows. How they pound, pound, pound, through the passing hours of the morning, until the silence tells that all is well; and the extreme point to right on our long fishhook-line of battle still holds the baffled enemy. Early in the morning, at four o'clock, the fighting began at Culp's Hill, and by seven it



CULP'S HILL.

was fully joined. What it was, the visitor now to the battle-ground may better realize as he views the position of the opposing forces and the intervening space. It raged for five hours, and was so spirited that General Geary, who was here engaged, thought it must have been the chief part of the entire battle. That was a common impression of men in action, who most keenly realized the sternness of that part of the strife, whose frightful breath touched their own persons. The action resulted in driving the rebels clear over Rock Creek, and in the re-occupation of our works.

But turn to the left. General Lee is resolved upon an attack upon our left centre, where was the Second Corps

—upon the Second and Third Divisions of which must fall the force of the blow. (Our regiment was in the Third Division.) Let us permit General Longstreet of the rebel army to speak. He says: "On the next morning [of the third] he [General Lee] came to me, and fearing that he was still in the disposition to attack, I tried to anticipate him, saying: 'General, I had my scouts out all night, and I find that you still have an excellent opportunity to move around to the right of Meade's army and manœuvre him into attacking us.' He replied, pointing with his fist at Cemetery Hill: 'The enemy is there, and I am going to strike him.' I felt then that it was my duty to express my convictions. I said: 'General, I have been a soldier all my life. I have been with soldiers engaged in fights by couples, by squads, companies, regiments, divisions and armies, and should know as well as any one what soldiers can do. It is my opinion that no 15,000 men ever arrayed for battle can take that position,' pointing to Cemetery Hill. General Lee in reply to this ordered me to prepare Pickett's Division for the attack."

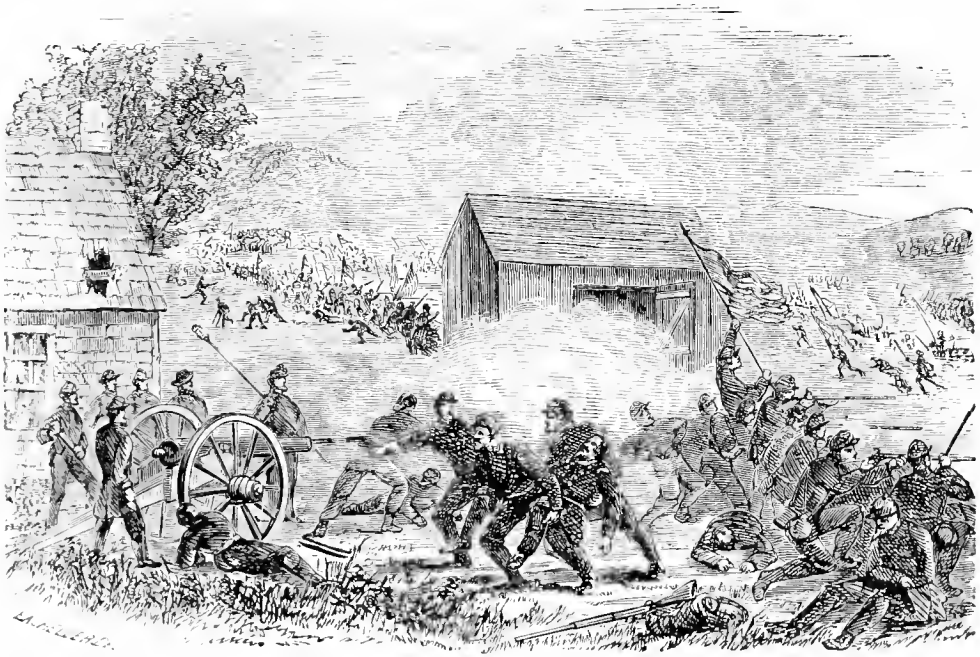
The morning was consumed in the preparations. The plan of assault—General Longstreet says—was as follows: "Our artillery was to be massed in a wood from which Pickett was to charge, and it was to pour a continuous fire upon the Cemetery. Under cover of this fire and supported by it, Pickett was to charge. Our artillery was in charge of General E. P Alexander, a brave and gifted officer." "The arrangements were completed about one o'clock." "At exactly 1.30 P. M.," the order was penned: "Let the batteries open, order great precision in firing."

Hasten back within our lines. At the time mentioned, while many of our men were resting and sleeping on the ground; while some were eating and others smoking, suddenly the storm of death anew burst forth. From the southwest, west, north and northeast poured the missiles of death. A hundred and forty guns roared and spit from hot mouths the thunderbolts, to which our artillery from four score cannon sent lightning reply For about an hour and a-half the

fiery storm throbs on. The air all over the wide field was fierce and heavy with the iron hail. The greater portion of the field was swept by the fiery shot. Horses and men dropped crushed and dead. The main objective point was our left centre, where was our regiment, and near which were General Meade's headquarters. Swinton writes of this cannonading: "As a spectacle, this—the greatest artillery combat that ever occurred on the continent—was magnificent beyond description, and realized all that is grandiose in the circumstance of war."

About half-past two, by order of the Union Commander, our guns for the most part ceased firing, in order to give them an opportunity to cool; for the object of the rebel bombardment was divined by our officers as the customary prelude to a charge. But hurry to General Longstreet's side again. A note comes from General Alexander to General Pickett—who is near Longstreet, that reads as follows: "If you are coming at all you must come at once, or I cannot give you proper support, but the enemy's fire has not slackened at all; at least eighteen guns are still firing from the Cemetery itself." The note is handed to General Longstreet. He describes what followed: "After I had read the note, Pickett said to me: 'General, shall I advance?' My feelings had so overcome me that I would not speak for fear of betraying my want of confidence in him. I *bowed affirmation* and turned to mount my horse. Pickett immediately said: 'I shall lead my division forward, sir.' I spurred my horse to the wood where Alexander was stationed with artillery. When I reached him he told me of the disappearance of the seven guns which were to have led the charge with Pickett, and that his ammunition was so low that he could not properly support the charge. I at once ordered him to stop Pickett until the ammunition had been replenished. He then informed me that he had no ammunition with which to replenish. I then saw that there was no help for it, and that Pickett must advance under his orders. He swept past our artillery in splendid style, and

the men marched steadily and compactly down the slope. As they started up the ridge, over one hundred cannon from the breastworks of the Federals hurled a rain of canister, grape and shell down upon them; still they pressed on until half way up the slope, when the crest of the hill was lit up with a solid sheet of flame as the masses of infantry rose and fired. When the smoke cleared away Pickett's



REBEL CHARGE ON CEMETERY HILL.
Gettysburg, July 3d, 1863.
THIRD BRIGADE, 3D DIV., 2D CORPS.

Division was gone. Nearly two-thirds of his men lay dead on the field, and the survivors were sullenly retreating down the hill. Mortal man could not have stood the fire."

Now, look through Union eyes from Cemetery Hill westward. See! from the woods covering Seminary Ridge that magnificent line of men—a mile long, three lines deep, and each line a double line—upwards of fifteen thousand strong, marching with banners flying, marching as on dress

parade. One part overlaps to left, and another part to right the advancing lines. And they are coming towards us in a last desperate charge, coming over an open, undulating field a mile in width. Desperation of desperation! On the hill is the Second Corps; and the rest of the Union army is in good, strong position to right and left. Now, belch once more, Union guns! And the solid shot from left and right and front dart at the desperate men. As they come nearer, the shell burst among them; nearer still, and the canister rains upon them. They are at Emmettsburg road. They mount the fence. Now, at them, men! Commanded "to hold the fire until the enemy come near enough," the moment to strike has come. And the infantry, along the crest of the assaulted hill, arise and pour full into the faces of the foe the death-winged bullet. In front of us they fall, or surrender, or speed back. To left they press forward; they touch, at "death angle," the stone wall. The brave Armistead and four-score men at his call cross the wall, only to drop wounded or dead; Armistead, soon to die. Another two thousand surrender; the remainder, not dead or helpless, fly to their rear. And the glad shout of victory goes sweeping along the Union lines. Meade is riding forward; he is met by an aide who tells him of the rebel repulse. General Meade lifts his hand and waves it, and exclaims, "Thank God!" and the loyal people over all the North soon bowed reverently their heads and responded heartily, Amen!

But, what of the regiment? Some of its number had been on the skirmish line all day. Lieutenant Merritt Miller, with others, had served in command of the skirmishers during the morning; and another of our officers, Captain Samuel C. Armstrong, was in charge of the brigade pickets, from before the cannonading and under its fierce progress. During the morning the men hugged the ground, for the firing was hot, the rebels pouring in a flank fire on the picket-line, from the houses of Gettysburg, killing and wounding some of our men. About noon, Captain Armstrong withdrew the line for rest to the reserve station on the Emmettsburg road; and

at this point they were under the artillery fire which preceded Pickett's charge. The shot and shell from both sides passed over their heads. Noticing a lull in the cannonading, Captain Armstrong looked around and saw the Confederate lines marching grandly down the slope towards our men. He immediately ordered the entire picket-reserve and all whom he could muster—about seventy-five all told—to fall in, and led them on the "double-quick" about three hundred yards down the Emmettsburg road, to get at the enemy in flank.

CAPTAIN SAMUEL C. ARMSTRONG.

Finding a rail fence at right angle to their advancing line, some sixty or seventy yards from their extreme left, he posted his men along the rail fence. They took position unflinchingly; and, resting their rifles on the top of the fence, took deliberate aim and poured a murderous fire into the rebel flank, comprising Pettigrew's men. The Confederate leader afterwards confessed surprise that this part of the charging line should have been the first to break. To the Eighth Ohio has been given the credit for the flank fire which contributed efficiently to this result. But, distinct record should go into

general history of Captain Armstrong's brave and skillful part at that important point of the battle. From Captain Armstrong's position the Confederate dead could be seen lying in heaps. Hundreds of the charging line prostrated themselves on their backs in the Emmettsburg road, and waved their hats and handkerchiefs in token of surrender. Some of the bravest rushed close to the main Union line, and fell a few yards away. Of the five officers who served with Captain Armstrong in his brave action, which aided in the great victory secured, he was the only survivor. As he remembers, the first Confederate line near his position was nearly all shot down or captured; the second line did not support the first efficiently; and the third did not get at all into the thick of the fight.

The position of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth during Pickett's charge was immediately behind the stone wall, at the place occupied by the regiment during the second day and before the charge made in the swale, where Colonel Willard was killed. The position was directly to the left of the Bryan barn. Some one not connected with the regiment has located the position on a second line some yards to the rear of the stone wall. This error will be corrected when a monument marks—as it soon will—the true ground. Other troops were mingled with our regiment at the crucial point.

When the rebel line broke, our color-sergeant, Harrison Clark, sprang over the wall and bore the flag proudly down the slope to the fence skirting the Emmettsburg road. In the shelling that preceded the charge, among others killed was John W Defreest, a near relative of the writer; one who had passed with his brother and his captain, Ephraim Wood of H Company, through the rebel lines investing Harper's Ferry.

Bravely standing behind that historic stone wall was the captain just named, who scorned the defence of even a low field-marking fence, and with needless boldness faced death. And death came. A bullet pierced his abdomen, and he was borne from the field to the hospital at Rock Creek,

there—the next day—to die. Willard D. Green, of H Company, saw him the moment he was struck. Sergeant Jacob Houch and the writer kneeled at the brave dying man's side, who, after intense suffering, passed away, speaking with last breath the name of his wife. Captain Wood was always much interested in military affairs. He was, before the war, Captain of the Troy City Artillery Company. He was born May 14th, 1818. He was a man of true, firm principle. The writer once heard him, when he was asked to put his name to a paper, of the correctness of which he did not know, say:

CAPTAIN EPHRAIM WOOD.

"I cannot do it." When told, that he might venture to do it, he replied: "I will do right, though the heavens fall." His short career with the regiment, displayed, in all of its phases, from Harper's Ferry to Gettysburg, the qualities of a true man and a brave soldier. He died a true Christian.

Captain Thomas F Sheldon was also among the wounded in the battle. A bullet pierced his arm. The wound was slow in healing. He returned to the regiment the following winter He was with his company at Cold Harbor, and at the first engagement of the regiment before Petersburg, af-

ter which he returned home sick with typhoid fever. Captain Sheldon was a faithful officer, and was unusually cheerful of spirit. He was born at Millville, N. Y., March 22d, 1840. When three years old he moved to Troy. Later, he made his home at Greenpoint, L. I. In 1859 he returned to Troy and became shipping clerk in the foundry of Smith, Sheldon & Co. He was a member of the Troy Citizens' Corps; and, filled with military ardor, he united with Captain S. C. Armstrong in raising D Company of the One Hun-

CAPTAIN THOMAS F. SHELDON.

dred and Twenty-fifth Regiment. He is still living at the time of this writing. He makes his home at Greenpoint, L. I., and, to the great regret of his old comrades, is suffering through almost complete blindness. Among others severely wounded were comrades Henry Wheeler and Eugene L. Demers. Both of these men were, previous to their enlistment employees, in the office of the Troy *Times*, the former returning to his old position and there remaining until the present. Each lost a leg at Gettysburg, and both have been

honored since the war with positions of responsibility. The former has served as assistant door-keeper, assistant sergeant-at-arms and sergeant-at-arms of the N. Y State Assembly; and the latter has been honored by the voters of his district with election to the office of Assemblyman. Mr. Demers is a brother of the late George W Demers, who for years was eminent as a journalist, and possessed rare gifts as a speaker; and, for a time, filled—as pastor—the pulpit of the Sand Lake Baptist Church.

Lieutenants Donald Gillis, an accomplished officer and a

LIEUTENANT LEE CHURCHILL.

brave man, and Aaron J. Goodrich, were among the wounded. Lieutenant Lee Churchill, although receiving four wounds, held to his place, failing to go to the rear. He was a man of few words, but his fidelity and valor were proved in repeated battles, and his record continues with that of the regiment. Abner Quitterfield lost an arm in the battle. The full record of the killed and wounded in this and the following engagements of the regiment will be found in the roster. H. D. Coleman, suffering still from the effects of injuries received through the concussion of a shell at Harper's Ferry, remained with the regiment until after Gettysburg. He was

one of the men, known as "privates," who under the leadership of brave men, wrought the hard work of the war. The sword filled its important place; but that place was to point the way for the rifle and the cannon to deal their effective blows. Equal honor is due to officers and enlisted men who fought at Gettysburg and on scores of bloody fields. Lieu-

H. D. COLEMAN.

tenant-colonel Crandell received several slight wounds, but refrained from making mention of them.

The losses in the entire battle were appalling. But they fell with unusual severity upon the Confederate army, which had less future resources to draw upon. On the Union side fell 2,834 killed; 13,709 wounded; 6,643 missing. The Confederates lost 3,500 killed; 14,500 wounded; 13,621 missing; an aggregate, on both sides, of over 50,000, or considerably more than one fourth of the entire forces engaged. An estimate has been made of the casualties as compared with other great historic battles. It reads:

"It is not uninteresting to state what have been the bloodiest battles of the last hundred years, that is, to compute the percentage of loss to the numbers engaged. Within the allotted time the Napoleonic battles come first. The battle of Lodi, Bonaparte's first brilliant success, was simply the daring passage of a bridge, and does not enter into the computation. Arcola was the most sanguinary struggle of the Italian campaign. The forces engaged numbered about 70,000, and the loss was about 25,000, or about 35 per cent. At Rivioli there were 80,000 men engaged, and the loss was 40,000, but 20,000 of these consisted of Austrians who surrendered to Napoleon, so that the real loss was only 25 per cent.

"After Bonaparte's return from Egypt he fought the battle of Marengo. In its results this was one of the most momentous engagements in history, but all accounts agree that it was the worst-planned and worst-fought of all Bonaparte's victories. There were 60,000 men engaged, and the loss was 17,000, or about 18 per cent. At the battle of Austerlitz, which by many is considered Napoleon's most brilliant victory, the French and Austro-Russian armies numbered 210,000 men, and the loss was 40,000, or about 18 per cent. At Jena-Auerstadt there were 325,000 men engaged, and the loss was 40,000, or about 12 per cent. At Borodino there were 170,000 men in battle, and 80,000 were killed and wounded, amounting to more than 47 per cent. At Leipsic there were 500,000 men in the battle, which lasted three days, and the loss was 110,000, or 22 per cent. At Waterloo 140,000 men were engaged and the loss was 40,000, or 28 per cent. In the Crimean War there were 125,000 men at the battle of Inkermann, and the casualties amounted to 25,000, or 20 per cent. At Magenta there were 225,000 men; the loss was about 11 per cent., or about 25,000. At Solferino there were 250,000, and the loss was 40,000, or 16 per cent. At Sadowa the hostile forces numbered 425,000, and 70,000, or 16 per cent., were killed and wounded. At Gravelotte there were 450,000 men in the encounter, of whom

35,000, or about 8 per cent. were killed and wounded. At Shiloh the armies numbered 90,000. and the loss was 30,000 or one-third. At Fredericksburg there were 180,000, and the loss was 20,000, or 11 per cent. At Antietam there were 150,000, and the loss was 20,000, or about 13 per cent. At Chickamauga there were 105,000, and the loss was 30,000, or 29 per cent. At Chancellorsville there were 150,000, and the loss was 30,000, or 29 per cent. At Gettysburg there were 160,000, and the loss amounted to 57,000, or 39 per cent. Thus the figures show that Borodino was the bloodiest battle of modern times, with Gettysburg in the second place."

The fighting on both sides during the three days' battle was unsurpassed. General Longstreet declares of the engagement of the second afternoon, that it was "the best three hours' fighting ever done on any battle-field." But it was not a one sided story. For two hours Sickles held his line, and Peach Orchard, at the salient, was not fairly penetrated until six o'clock. General Graham, in command at that point, made a brave stand, and fell, severely wounded, into the hands of the enemy. General Sickles himself was shot down near the Trostle house, and has since walked a maimed man. The evening of that day found our men to west of the wheat-field, and the rebels back at the Emmettsburg road. Never did the rebels make grander charge than on the afternoon of the third day, and never was valiant foe more valiantly repulsed. A thin line of men on Cemetery Hill, and along the stone wall turned back the charge, and gathered the large fruitage, in men and colors, of victory. Six thousand men defeated a force estimated at from fourteen to nineteen thousand strong. As one rebel officer came within our line, he looked about and asked, "Where are your men?" He was pointed to the line and told "There they are," upon which he said: "If I had known that this is all you have, I would not have surrendered." General Alexander Hays, in speech more emphatic than pious, said to him: "Go back and try it over."

The moral effect of the Union triumph was great. Wrote Pollard: "In twenty-four hours two calamities (Gettysburg and Vicksburg) changed all the aspects of the war, and brought the South from an unequalled exaltation of hope to the very brink of despair.

As the battle closed a shower came up, and on the eastern sky was painted by the hand of God a beautiful rainbow. It was a remembrancer of his promises to the world: not only to the natural world, that the waters of the deluge should never return to destroy the earth, but of his gracious promise, that Truth and Right should triumph among men; and of his assurances given to the hearts of good men at the commencement of the war, that our country should prevail in its struggle for Nationality and Liberty; to which assurance true hearts clung with the tenacity of an earnest Christian faith through all the dark hours of strife in 1862 and the spring of '63. The hope again inspired was fulfilled. The bow of promise, bent above the stormy waves of rebellion, was the forerunner of the final receding of the fierce strife. At Gettysburg the tide of rebellion was turned back, never to rise so defiantly again. The battle of Gettysburg was the turning-point of the war at the East, as the fall of Vicksburg was at the West; and in the double victory the East was joined to the West in that onward series of successes that overwhelmed the Rebellion and secured the continuance of the Union.

The shower alluded to was succeeded by a rain which fell freely, as if to wash the blood-stains from the earth, and heal the scarred ground, seamed with shot and shell and new-made graves. But oh! it did not heal the bruised men nor the wounded hearts in the tens of thousands of homes—North and South—of the killed and wounded in the awful strife.

If no pen can faithfully describe such a battle as Gettysburg, so no hand could picture the scenes between the lines and at the rear, after rifle and sword and artillery had concluded their work. Wrote one soldier, detailed to bury the

dead: "They lay in great winrows on the ground." And at the rear were the dead, and the dying, and the suffering wounded. Barns and houses were crowded with wounded men. The outlying grounds were covered. On rude benches the surgeons wrought their needful, merciful work. The barn—on the Taneytown road, on the very battle-field—that served as a hospital for the men of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth and of other regiments, after the fighting of the second day, was full of the wounded. The stalls were full of them; the loft was full; the yard in front and rear was full. When, on the afternoon of the third day, the shelling opened and the barn was found exposed, the surgeons were directed to Rock Creek, and the wounded who could walk went with the surgeons, but many wounded remained. One man—whom the writer has recently learned was Hiram D. Clark—was lying unconscious, with leg just amputated, on the operating bench, midway on the floor of the barn, as the storm of shell burst around the place. But he aroused from the effects of the chloroform administered, with a smile on his lips, and remained uncomplainingly all that fearful afternoon. Dreadful was the night which followed. The rain now fell as in torrents. The densest darkness filled the woods by the creek, as the sad cries—the very wailings of the wounded peopled the air with images of distress. That night, given to the care of hundreds of suffering men—Confederates and Union men mingled—remains a dark, dread memory. But, over against the darkness of the suffering was the brightness of victory; and the price paid in blood was none too great for the fruitage to the Nation and the world. Some things are evermore costly; and they are the more prized because their price is paid in blood and death. Rock Creek, in that night of storm, overflowed its banks, and the ground where the wounded were lying was flooded. The men were hastily moved, some of them being taken from a foot depth of water. The writer had opportunity then to witness the bravery of men whose valor was equally manifested in enduring suffering as on battle-field.

LEVIN CRANDELL

COL. 125th REGT., N. Y. V. INF'Y.

CHAPTER XI.

FORWARD AND BACKWARD.

WILLIAMSPORT—CEDAR MOUNTAIN—ROBERTSON RIVER—AUBURN—BRISTOE.

NONE too much space has been devoted to Gettysburg, the great central battle of the war. Well had it been if that engagement had determined fully the war for the Union; as, in the event of disaster to the Army of the Potomac, it might have proved decisive against the Union. Opinion will always be divided at the point whether General Meade might have followed Pickett's charge with an aggressive blow which could have completely destroyed Lee's army. Rebel generals claim that had such an assault been made, Pickett's disaster would have been reversed; for they hold that the position at Seminary Ridge and the disposition of their troops could easily have enabled them to turn back a charge of the Union forces. General Meade declared that the mistake of General Sickles on the afternoon of the second day, that cost us so many men, rendered a counter-charge impracticable; notwithstanding the Sixth Corps had remained out of the fight. Lee put to the front every division of his army. One Corps, the largest of the Union Army, coming late on the field, was held, to the last, on reserve. Truth is, the end was not yet to be. The war must go on until the South should be hopelessly crippled, and would of necessity yield all claim to slavery; and until the North had suffered so greatly that it would never consent to a revival of the legalized bondage of the black man. Providence wove its divine decrees through all the intricate and crimson network of the long-continued strife.

If General Meade did not strike immediately after the repulse of the final charge made by the rebels on the afternoon of the 3d day of July, he did move promptly on the morning of the 5th. Lee's forces were withdrawn from the left of their line on the night of the 3d, and our skirmishers pressed towards the enemy. Some of our troops passed through Gettysburg on the 4th. The division skirmishers in our front were on that day under direction of Lieutenant-Colonel Crandell, commanding our regiment.

On the night of the 4th, Lee's retreat was fairly under way. Our regiment with the Corps started in pursuit on the night of the 5th, moving to Two Taverns, here remaining the 6th. Taneytown was reached on the 7th; Frederick City, on the 8th; Rohrersville, on the 9th; Tighlmanton, on the 10th; and by the 12th of the month Lee was confronted by our army near Williamsport, north of the Potomac. He fortified his position strongly. It is now known that his ammunition was almost exhausted, which was also true on the evening of July 3d. This fact was not known by General Meade at the time. The Union troops were eager for the anticipated assault. For two hours did they stand in line under a pelting rain, fervently desiring to be led forward in a charge upon the rebels. They were full of confidence and were nerved by the highest hopes of crushing Lee and ending the war. It was not deemed best to charge immediately upon coming up to the enemy. A council of war was not unanimous in favoring it. When the advance was made early on the morning of the 14th, it was General Meade's judgment that was carried out. But then the opportunity to overwhelm Lee had passed. He had crossed the river and was on his way in retreat southward. In the pursuit, now continued, the Second Corps, temporarily under command of Brigadier General Wm. Hays, crossed the river at Harper's Ferry. But it was not, as after Antietam, to sit down on Maryland and Bolivar Heights to rest and await the offices of the quartermaster. The halt was brief; continuing through only the 16th and 17th. The effort on Gen-

eral Meade's part was determined. He sought to strike the enemy in flank, and for this purpose pushed for Manassas Gap. That was a rapid, rough march—through brooks and over stones—that brought us near the firing intended to be the prelude of a battle. It was so rough that at one point the writer heard a comrade exclaim: "I wish I was Henry Ward Beecher." "Why, pray tell?" "Because," said the soldier, "I want to swear, and I am not eloquent enough for the occasion." We were turned back from this movement, and east of the mountains still pressed southward, following the direction of Lee's retreat. The river had been crossed at Harper's Ferry on the 18th, the Corps moving to Hillsboro; on the 19th, to Woodgrove; on the 20th, to Bloomfield. Here the troops remained until the 22d. On that day the Corps marched to Paris: on the 23d, to Linden; on the 24th, to Markham Station; on the 25th, to White Plains; on the 26th, to Germantown, where the Corps rested three days. On the 30th, the Corps moved to Elk Run, and the next day to Morrisville, where it went into camp.

Atfer crossing the Potomac at Harper's Ferry, and in the southward move, we passed through Loudon Valley. It was the season of blackberries. The bushes hung heavy with the ripe fruit, and the ground was black with the low growth of the same berry. The whole army had an improvised picnic. There were more than enough berries to feed an entire army; and the soldiers, full well needing just then such a treat, made the most of a luxury which served as well as a medicine. On that march we came also, of a Sunday, to a large farm owned by a pronounced rebel. His larder was full, his granary was overflowing, his fields were rich with flocks. The innocent sheep were enjoying the beautiful summer day; and the men were hungry—were hungry for fresh meat. The barnyard was musical with fowl, and the men were fond of that sort of music. Some of the enlisted men went to the door of the Southern mansion and offered to buy food; for in the heat of the pursuit, rations were not fully received. The Southern gentleman would not sell, and despised the ac-

cursed "greenback." The facts of the case became known. Then followed what was rarely permitted. No orders were given, but the commanding officers at our point of the ground must have been abstracted in thought, or were looking in an unfavorable direction; for the men marched into the rebel's house and emptied his larder. Wagons backed to the granary and were filled with corn. The writer, coming out from a quiet retreat by a brook flowing among a growth of trees, saw the men—some still at work hunting sheep, and others broiling mutton. As he passed along, he was saluted with the words, "Have some mutton, Chaplain?" It was good. He saw also braces of fowl across the saddles of generals' orderlies; but the generals looked innocent. "Mutton-Camp" has still a pleasing, odorous place in the minds of the survivors of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth.

Our encampment at Morrisville, near Elk Run, continued through August and a part of September. It was broken in upon, August 31st, by a two days' expedition to Hartwood Church in support of a cavalry reconnoissance. On the 27th of July, Captain S. C. Armstrong, Lieutenants John Quay and L. H. Crandell, with four non-commissioned officers and two privates, started from camp for New York on recruiting service. Much sickness prevailed among the men in their long encampment. The weather was very oppressive. On the 8th of August, Brigadier-General Joshua T. Owen assumed command of our brigade. This officer became quite popular with our men, for he was a man of pleasing address and an eloquent speaker—who took occasion several times, during his continuance with the brigade, to deliver spirited addresses. On the 12th of August, General G. K. Warren was placed in command of our corps, General Hancock being absent and still suffering from his Gettysburg wound. General Warren made a most happy impression on our men, and was doubtless a careful soldier, and in some respects an able general. His great service at Little Round Top had favored his advance to a major-generalship; and while not prepared to condemn the action which late in the

war sent him, deprived of command, to the rear, the writer can but deplore that misfortune which darkened the last years of General Warren's life.

The Army of the Potomac lost soon after Gettysburg two of its corps—the Eleventh and Twelfth, both of which had wrought well at Gettysburg. The break of the former corps on the 2d of July, '63, was far different from its panic-stricken rout at Chancellorsville; while the Twelfth Corps occupied with great valor the important point of Culp's Hill at Get-

CAPTAIN W. K. NEWCOMB.

tysburg. Both of these bodies of men were henceforth to be a part of the forces operating at the West.

On the 9th of August the regiment lost one of its choicest officers—the brave and gifted Newcomb. Lieutenant L. H. Stevens, who had been intimately associated with Captain W K. Newcomb in college life and in army service, writes of him: "He was a noble fellow. There is nothing you can say that will exaggerate his noble character. I have been thrown in contact with many good fellows and many celebrated men in my later life; but Newcomb stands as my *beau ideal* of a pure, unselfish, Christian character. He was

generous to a fault, broad and charitable in his views of all matters, and withal a graceful and eloquent speaker, and endowed with talents that would have made their mark had his life been spared." Captain Newcomb fell, not under stroke of bullet or sword or shell, but through the subtle, hot shafts of a fatal fever. But, like many another, he as truly gave his life a heroic sacrifice for his country as if the hoarse enginery of battle had piped the honors of his death.

On the 12th of September the regiment broke camp and marched to Rappahannock Station. On the 13th, the river was crossed, the infantry supporting the cavalry, who encountered the enemy at Brandy Station, our forces driving the rebels to Cedar Mountain. From the 13th to the 16th, the men were encamped at Culpepper Court House. We moved next, to Cedar Mountain, where a year before a part of General Pope's army was stationed. Here General Banks made a determined fight and lost heavily. We were near the Rapidan and the rebel pickets were in plain view. Our picket-line was equally exposed, but, by a tacit understanding, there was to be no firing unless a forward move should be attempted by one side or the other.

Changes were at this time made in the regiment. Lieutenant-Colonel L. Crandell received his commission as Colonel, with rank from July 2d. Major A. B. Myer was made Lieutenant-Colonel; Captain S. C. Armstrong, Major; First Lieutenants W H. Hakes, John Quay and Joseph Hyde were made Captains; Second Lieutenants L. H. Crandell and Merritt Miller became First Lieutenants; Sergeant-Major F. A. Morey was commissioned as Second Lieutenant, as were also Sergeant I. DeWitt Coleman and Corporal E. L. P Clapp.

We witnessed here for the first time a scene subsequently more than once repeated. It was a military execution. Stern measures had been adopted to prevent desertion. The men were marched to the place where the deserters were to be shot. They were made to form three sides of a square, and when in position, the deserters were escorted by the detail

appointed to do the shooting, to the fatal ground, the band playing the "dead march." The coffins and graves were in readiness at the open space of the square. The deserters were seated on their coffins, their eyes were bandaged, and at the appointed signal the detail fired. At these military executions the bullet sometimes did its work quickly, and men were hurled by the force of the fire completely over their coffins. At other times there was failure somewhere, and—as at Cedar Mountain—repeated volleys were fired, officers with their revolvers aiding in the ghastly work. Occasionally men were hung. This was done when a deserter had not only gone into the rebel lines but had joined the rebel ranks. The writer saw one man hung for "rape." What of the men executed? Some of them appeared to realize the dread reality of death. One man seemed disposed to brave it out. He had prepared himself for a "scene." Approaching jauntily his coffin, he deliberately took off his coat, folded it into a cushion, seated himself upon it, folded his arms, submitted to the bandaging of his eyes, and then, in a few seconds was shot dead. What of the men who witnessed such scenes? Many of them were impressed by the solemnity of the occasion; others marched laughing, joking and swearing to the field of death. What of the general effects? So far as the writer could judge, desertions decreased.

Our picket-line extended to Robertson River. On the southern bank of the river was the rebel line, the men on either side being within speaking distance of one another. At one point, the bank on the farther side was steep and high, and at a house on the high ground was the reserve rebel post. The rebel pickets nearest our position were missed from their post in the early days of October. Our regiment was called out in the night to the picket line. An effort was to be made to determine whether the rebels had really withdrawn from our entire front. An incident now occurred worthy of mention, not from its magnitude but as serving at once the purposes of information, and as display-

ing the metal and spirit of the men of our regiment. When this came to the appointed place, General Alexander Hays called for thirty volunteers to cross the river and to reconnoitre. Between one and two hundred men and a number of officers stepped at once to the front. The whole regiment was in readiness to go. The required number was counted from the right. There was a clamor among the officers as to who should be permitted to lead the party. Captain George E. Lemon, with much decisiveness said: "General, I claim, as senior line officer, the right to lead these men." His claim was conceded. He was accompanied by Lieutenant E. S. P Clapp of our regiment, and Captain R. S. Seabury of General Hays' staff. Captain Seabury was afterwards killed in the Wilderness, and his body was taken for burial to Bloomfield, New Jersey. The party forded the stream, made their way to the headquarter house of the rebel pickets, and found this vacant. After doing all the duty assigned, they returned to the regiment, and report was made to the commanding general. The writer can testify as an eye witness of the fidelity of the officers and enlisted men. The expedition aided in disclosing a fact soon fully apparent, that General Lee had inaugurated another forward movement—now on the flank of the Army of the Potomac.

The Second Corps was relieved from duty on the advance on Monday, October 5th, and the next day marched back to Culpepper Court House. From here the steps were still backward; for we soon learned of the rebel movement. On Saturday, October 10th, we were placed in line of battle west of Culpepper, facing the Blue Ridge. The next day we marched to Bealton *via* Rappahannock Station. On the 12th, the entire brigade was on picket duty. The day following we marched to Auburn Ford *via* Warrenton Junction. On the night of the 13th of October we bivouacked in the woods. The word passed among the men that we were surrounded by the rebels. There was a show of reason for this; for some rebel cavalry, not wholly with design on their part,

were in a position that placed us between two parts of the rebel lines. But it was gratifying to hear the expressions of confidence in General Meade ; and the basis of confidence given was, that he was a Christian man. The men always made a distinction in the ability of an officer to "lead them into battle" and to "lead them out." Some officers, they believed, were good to lead them into battle, but there their ability ended. General Meade was accounted good for both purposes.

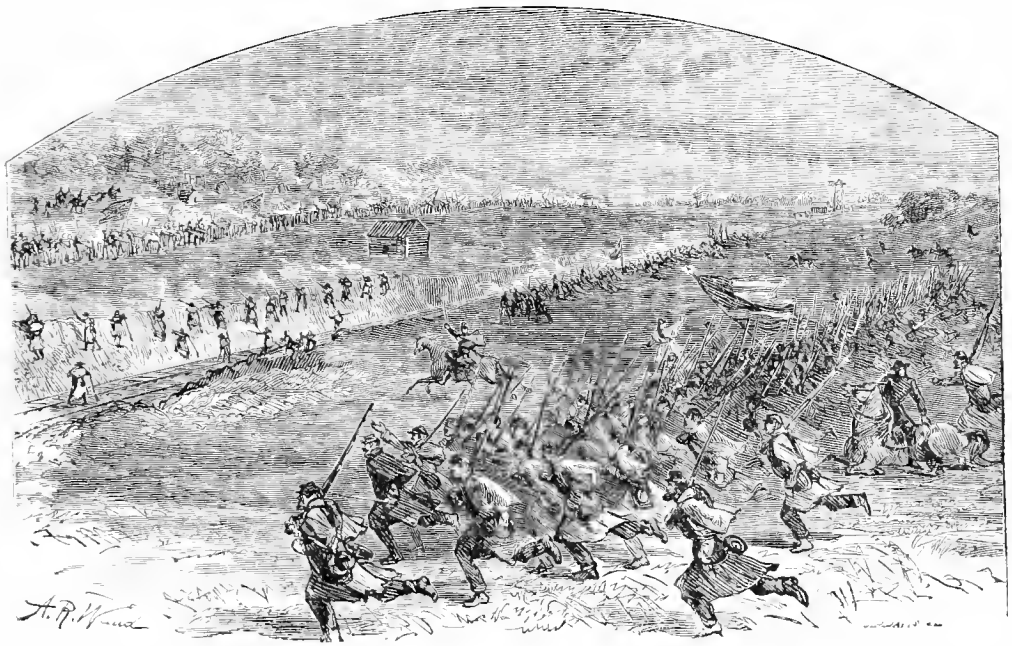
ENGAGEMENT OF THE 125th N. Y VOLS. AT AUBURN.
Oct. 14th, 1863.
Col. Ruffain of N. C. mortally wounded.

Early in the morning of October 14th we filed out of the woods, the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth being on the lead. As we moved out we saw to our left and in near proximity a flying battery hurrying along at the top of the horses' speed. We judged it to belong to our forces, but the mistake was soon manifest. It was planted in our front, and with it hurried into position a regiment of rebel cavalry. Fire was opened upon us quick and sharp. The regiment was de-

ployed to left of the road. The skirmishers fell back, but the line advanced. Martin Lawler of F Company was killed; Private H. L. Green of B Company, and James L. Smith of H Company were wounded; and Corporal Francis Wilson of H Company was mortally wounded. As he came in from the skirmish line, with one hand pressed upon the wound and the other waving in triumph, he cried out: "Colonel, don't let that regiment get whipped. See what the rebels have done for me. Tell my wife, if I don't recover, that I am not a coward." He was a brave man and a good soldier. He soon died from his wounds. Captain William D. Taylor barely escaped a stroke from the sword of the rebel colonel, Thomas Ruffin, First North Carolina Cavalry, who was shot down by a member of D Company, his sword falling into the hands of Captain Taylor, who still retains its possession. Dr. Washington Akin dressed the wounded officer's head. The regiment, with the brigade, pressed forward scattering the rebel cavalry and capturing a number of prisoners.

Our line of march was now towards Catlett's Station. Our Corps formed the rear of our army We were at this time moving on the two lines of a triangle. The rebels were moving on the base line, with the danger to us of striking us in the flank. Would they attempt this? The question was answered that afternoon. About noon we halted at Catlett's Station, General Meade and his staff being at this time with us. He will be remembered as, mounted, he was looking through field-glass in the direction of the enemy. In the afternoon our pace was quickened by the sound of firing ahead of us. The enemy nearing Bristoe Station saw beyond this the rear of the Fifth Corps; and, judging that this was the very rear of our army, opened fire and prepared to press forward. But in reality they struck our flank, and threatened to come between the Second Corps and the rest of the army. It was the sound of the artillery assailing the Fifth Corps that we had heard. At the place where the rebel guns opened, the Second New York Volunteers, more than a year before, in the Pope Campaign, had fought the

rebels. Now another Troy regiment was hurried forward on the double quick for several hours. It was about four o'clock in the afternoon when we came upon some high ground, where was General Warren and his staff. He gave the hasty command: "Get down to that railroad embankment as quickly as you can." The men were brought by the left flank into line of battle and were ordered to charge. They started on a run, but in good line. Beyond a railroad em-



BATTLE OF BRISTOE, OCT 14th, 1863.

THIRD BRIGADE, 3D DIV., 2D CORPS.

Seizing the Railroad Cut.

bankment in sight, several hundred yards away, the ground arose and passed to some woods. On the open ground was a dwelling house. The men had scarcely started, when forth from the woods beyond the embankment issued the rebel line of battle. They moved part way down the field, and, halting, opened fire. The bullets flew about our heads like hail. The men paused not to reply, but hurried on; paused not, save those who fell, unable farther to move. The wri-

ter stopped at one after another of the wounded, to render momentary aid, and by the time the regiment was at the embankment, and the battle of Bristoe was fully joined, he was part way down the open field. He dropped at the side of a wounded man, and though fully exposed, was in the best position to see the fight. The man at his side received another wound. The writer saw rebel bullets explode during the battle, and knows positively, therefore, that this barbarous means was employed in rebel guns as the battle progressed. The rebels were falling fast. They had come this side of the house in the field. They sought to press forward on their left, and there was a momentary confusion in our line (not our regimental line) at this point. The writer saw a Union officer ride along, and with drawn sword drive the demoralized ones back to their place. Now, some Union guns to our right are in good position. Shells are hurled at short range into the rebel line. The execution was fearful. The line was cut down in great gaps. They could not endure it. They turned, and essayed to move off in good order, but, in a minute they scattered and fled like affrighted sheep. A skirmish line was thrown out from our front. Up in the edge of the woods is a rebel battery Our skirmishers speed forward. The gunners flee. Lieutenant Harry L. Haskell with others are hurrying the pieces to our lines. Lieutenant Lee Churchill, who, when the infantry firing ceased had sought a man whom he had heard called Churchill, noticing the skirmishers moving, hastened to join them and seized hold of one of the guns and was dragging it to our lines, when a Union officer called to him to hurry, as the rebel skirmishers were now coming from the woods. He made his way with the cannon under protection of the house repeatedly referred to, and, calling to his aid some men, brought the piece—making four in all of the captured cannon—within our lines. Brave act! Brave service the entire battle! True the victory, and larger this than we then knew, for a large part of the rebel army was there, and might have used to great advantage the hours yet

remaining until dark; for, by misunderstanding, our Corps was separated from the army by a wide and unfortunate gap between our Corps and the Fifth Corps. The captain commanding that rebel battery was cashiered; and a Richmond paper expressed considerable mystification at the fact that the rear of a retreating army (as it was pleased to speak of our army) should defeat a pursuing force and capture a part of its guns. Yet the deed was done, and the men of the

CAPTAIN WILLIAM H. PLUMB.

One Hundred and Twenty-fifth retain a commendable pride in having part in doing it. But, brave men of our regiment have fallen—wounded and dead. Of the killed were Benjamin Yandau of A Company, and James M. Cole of B Company. Of the officers wounded was Captain George E. Lemon, who received a bullet in his leg that could not be extracted, and that he carries bedded in his flesh to the day of this writing. One of the men of his company, writing home, said: "Captain Lemon is a hero; after he was wounded he staid and fought until the enemy were repulsed." And Captain William H. Plumb was prostrated with a mortal wound. At Auburn a bullet cut loose

the visor of his cap. Passing along the road soon after, he gleefully waved his hat and exclaimed: "Close call, Chaplain!" Close call, indeed, and the last call. That shot was the trumpet blast that presaged the grim messenger. Captain Plumb was universally respected in the regiment. His death, following speedily the wound received in the charge at Bristoe, caused unfeigned sorrow among his comrades. Before the war, he was employed in the National Express

CAPTAIN WILLIAM HALON.

Office, Troy, New York, and was regarded with great favor by his business associates. When his body was brought home, they followed this, with coffin enwrapped with American flag, to Mount Ida Cemetery, where the young hero was laid away to rest.

Another man was severely wounded, who at the time was orderly sergeant of B Company, and who afterward was commissioned as lieutenant, and who had the proud satisfaction of leading home, as captain, F Company. William

Halon—the sergeant's name—was shot through the hand at Auburn in the morning, and at Bristoe a bullet pierced his right thigh, disabling him for many months. But, as soon as he was able to perform duty, he was assigned to important service, under his commission as lieutenant. He was born in West Troy, Albany County, New York, August 12th, 1838. From the age of four he resided in Troy, and as he advanced towards manhood he learned the moulder's trade. He

LIEUTENANT WILLIAM P. HAGADORN.

became interested in serving as a fireman, and was elevated to the position of foreman of the locally famous Cataract Engine No. 8 of Troy, New York. The war found him eager to serve his country, and he proved a brave and faithful soldier, well meriting the honors which came to him. He was one of the men who arose by merit from the ranks to a commissioned officer's position.

The man at whose side the writer reclined on the field of battle, was Wm. P Hagadorn of K Company, who after-

wards was made a lieutenant. He was born at Staten Island, N. Y., April 6th, 1843. At the age of ten he published a boy's paper called "The Little Corporal." In 1861 he had charge of the printing office of the Troy *Budget*, at that time owned by his father. He enlisted as a private in the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment, August 13th, 1862. At Centreville, when on picket duty, he aided in capturing four of Mosby's men. At Gettysburg, July 3d, he with a member of the Second Delaware regiment, brought a rebel officer and a battle flag into our lines. His wound received at Bristoe threatened to be mortal. Taken to a house converted into a hospital, he was there captured by the enemy and was taken to Richmond, where he was placed in a hospital. He was exchanged at City Point October 26th, and soon after received his commission and was assigned to hospital duty. He subsequently served in various responsible positions, and sought to combine temperance and Christian work with his duties as a soldier.

When night closed in we took up the line of march, not halting until we had crossed the Bull Run at Blackburn's Ford. The regiment, with the Corps, had marched seventy-six miles in fifty-six hours; had fought at Auburn and at Bristoe, had crossed two rivers, and had successfully guarded the baggage of the entire army. Such marching and service were exceptional, and rank with great historic forced marches. On the north bank of Bull Run, the regiment was at the front between the two lines of artillery, our guns and the rebel cannon playing over our heads. We served as skirmishers. General Hayes fretted to lead us across the stream and to assault the rebels, but absence of general orders prevented. The Union line extended from Wolf Run Shoals on our left to Chantilly on our right. The rebels "felt" our position with artillery, and then concluded to retire, not offering general battle. It appears now that Lee purposed to engage our forces on the Bristoe line; but General Meade preferred to fight this side of Bull Run on the Centreville line. But neither was battle here joined. And with our old

camp ground at the last named place a few miles in rear of us, we took a soldier's evening meal and laid us down in the rain to rest.

BETWEEN THE LINES.

CHAPTER XII.

FORWARD AGAIN.

THE falling back of the Army of the Potomac was only temporary. General Lee, failing to secure his own choice of battlefield, again turned his face southward, the Union forces pressing in hot pursuit after the retreating foe. Was the movement of the rebel army designed to increase any discontent at the North because of the prolongation of the war? The election was near; and any general movement of the Union Army in Virginia without culminating in a decisive battle would tend to foment a dissatisfaction which had already shaped itself in form of a riot. If that result was aimed at, the outcome of the election shamed the expectation, for the reserve line, formed of loyal hearts at the North, held firm. The military situation at the West demanded activity on the one side or the other at the East. Chickamauga had been fought on the 19th and 20th of September. Longstreet had arrived on that battleground on the night of the 19th. His division rendered important service in that bloody engagement. This resulted in a Federal defeat, save that General George H. Thomas had fought with a tenacity which gained for him the title of "the rock of Chickamauga," and which prevented a disastrous rout, the Union army falling back to Chattanooga. The firmness of General Thomas, one of the foremost of the Union Generals, the valor of General Steedman, the courage and forethought of General James A. Garfield, then chief of General Rosecrans' staff, and the endurance of the Union troops, made of

Chickamauga a "barren victory" for the Confederates. The forces engaged and the losses sustained were about equal. The number engaged was about 55,000 on either side. The Confederates lost, all told, 17,804; the Union forces, 16,179.

Lee's forward movement on the flank of the Army of the Potomac was at the time of the investment of the Union army at Chattanooga by the forces of General Bragg. The ardent hope was cherished by the rebels of starving out the Union troops. General Rosecrans meditated a retreat which would have been most disastrous. The hero of Donelson and of Vicksburg was sent to the rescue. On the morning of October 20th General Grant started for Chattanooga. That day found the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment again near Auburn; this time following a retreating foe, who burned bridges and effectually destroyed the railroad.

We took up the line of march Monday morning, October 19th, crossing the Bull Run battlefields and reaching the scene of the recent battle of Bristoe. Our march on the 20th was very rapid. On the 21st, Captain S. C. Armstrong returned from recruiting service to the regiment. On the 24th, we were again on the march, and made our camp at night near Warrenton, Virginia.

In memoranda which the writer has retained since the war, he finds the following recorded, under date of Tuesday, October 27th: "Jacob Houck returned this night to his Father's house. He spoke sincerely, earnestly, penitently." This occurred at a prayer meeting held around a campfire. It was our wont to hold such meetings night by night, when on the march and when in camp. They were held before battle and after battle, and when no battle was anticipated. They were held, anon, behind earth-works, with the bullets of the enemy whizzing about us—a strange accompaniment to the music of sacred song and the voice of prayer. Record has been preserved of regular preaching services in front of the Colonel's tent. But such service could not be held as regularly as were the prayer meetings. In recent times, articles have appeared from the pen of a Southern writer, enti-

tled "Christ in the Camp." Christ was certainly in the camp of the Union soldier, working here, as amid the Southern camp, his merciful work of salvation. Not a few of the men of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth gave evidence of his saving grace.

Survivors of this regiment will remember Jacob Houck as a large, strong man physically; as quite profane; as a drinking man, who, when under the influence of liquor, was given to fighting. He was connected with H Company. At Centreville, the writer had several conversations with him on the subject of religion. As we kneeled together, one on either side of his dying captain, Ephraim Wood, Comrade Houck volunteered the statement, that out on the battlefield of Gettysburg he had promised his God that if spared he would lead a Christian life. But later, on the march southwards and just after rations of whiskey had been served to the troops, the writer heard him, under the influence of liquor, again guilty of profanity. This fact dissipated hope of his leading a true life. But still onward, after Bristoe, he came to the campfire prayer-meetings and began to take part, in the form of prayer. After one of the meetings he told this story. He said: "I have been hoping that I might be a Christian and once in a while drink a little liquor. But, last night after prayer-meeting, as I went to my tent, I thought it all over, and made up my mind that I could not be a Christian without giving up liquor entirely, and I resolved to do it. Immediately hope and peace entered my heart and I have been very happy ever since." Comrade Houck thereafter lived a faithful Christian life, and at the second Spotsylvania battle was mortally wounded. As he was lying in an ambulance ready to be driven to the rear, his Bible resting near his head, the writer kissed his brow as he said the good-bye. Word came afterwards of his death in hospital at Washington. He passed from earth with the joy of a Christian victor.

This is only one instance of many that might be related of the conversion of men during the progress of the war.

Some confessed Christ just before the summons came for entrance into that world where there is "no more war." Officers and enlisted men alike became Christians. Surgeon William S. Cooper returned to the regiment October 31st from a brief "leave of absence." In his absence he had publicly professed faith in Christ. On Saturday, November 14th, four of our men were baptized by the Chaplain in a Virginia creek, and others became ready for that Christian ordinance, as religious services continued to be held during "winter quarters" in a rude log chapel which was transfigured as into a gateway of glory by the presence of "the Holy One of Israel." The history of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment would not be faithfully given were not distinct record made of the religious activity which prevailed from the beginning to the close of its service.

On the 8th of November our encampment near Warrenton ceased, and we marched across the Rappahannock to Brandy Station. We remained here during the 9th, and the next day marched a few miles to the Fitz Hugh House. We remained in this vicinity until the latter part of the month. The regiment was called upon to part, in the autumn of 1863, with some of its best officers and enlisted men, who left us to serve with the colored troops who were to bear honorable part in the war for the Union and for liberty. The calling of the negro into the United States service was a master-stroke of wisdom; as the failure on the part of the South to use the slave, as a freedman, on the field of battle was one of its fatal errors. How he might have fought with the chains still clanking behind him on the limbs of his race is uncertain; how he did serve with a free country behind him is a fact of history If not so valiant when alone on picket, he was undaunted in the charge, and merited the confidence reposed in him. The Union "blue" upon him, the rifle of freeman in his hand, made a man of him; and his attitude all through the war, and his career of progress since the Rebellion was crushed, demonstrate his manhood and are facts hopeful in their future outlook.

Other regiments gave noble men to lead the negro at the front, but none sent truer hearts or abler hands for the work than did the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth. Those who left us were Sergeants Alexander Springsteen, Jacob F Force, Harry F Thorburn, Quartermaster-sergeant Henry F Beebe, First Lieutenant Benjamin R. Townsend, and Major Samuel C. Armstrong. Sergeant Springsteen was made captain in the Second United States colored troops; Sergeant Force went as first lieutenant to the Twenty-second colored regiment; Sergeant Thorburn, as second-lieutenant to the Ninth; Sergeant Beebe became quarter-master of the Second; Lieutenant Townsend was commissioned major of the Second; and Major Armstrong was appointed lieutenant-colonel of the Ninth Colored regiment. Afterwards, Corporal Henry L. Bliss, another of our most worthy men, became first lieutenant of the Thirty-second colored regiment.

Men going from us on such service cannot be passed with only a word of mention. They were all men of marked force and of exalted character. They had passed a rigid examination, for only men of special fitness were deemed qualified to lead in a service demanding not only intelligence and skill and patience, but unusual daring. What should be their treatment if they fell as prisoners into the hands of the enemy was then problematical; that they would be special marks for the bullet they must necessarily expect.

Captain Alexander S. Springsteen when he left us carried with him the good-will of the entire regiment, whose regard he had won by his modest and gentlemanly bearing, as well as by his attainments as a soldier. He demonstrated while with the regiment that a young man could be a good soldier and at the same time be free from the vices of camp life; that strict Christian principle could be united with fidelity to soldierly duty. He made a most excellent officer, as those under whom he subsequently served affirm. He was attentive to his duty and was always ready for service. He was both respected and loved. He died of yellow fever at Key

West, Florida, September 6th, 1864. We regret not to be able to present his face in these records.

Lieutenant Jacob Francis Force was born March 2d, 1843, at Stillwater, Saratoga County, New York. He received his education in the public schools and academy of his native village; in 1860 removed to Newark, New Jersey, and was engaged for two years in mercantile pursuits; returned to Stillwater in the spring of 1862, and on the 13th of August, 1862, enlisted in Captain Vandenburgh's Company K, of the

LIEUTENANT JACOB FRANCIS FORCE.

One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment New York Volunteers, then being raised at Troy, New York. He was mustered in with the regiment and left with it for the front, August 30th, 1862. Was with the regiment continuously from that time until January 8th, 1864. At Martinsburg, Virginia, he was made corporal and was promoted to fourth sergeant at Union Mills, Virginia, January 8th, 1863, by Levin Crandall, Lieutenant-Colonel commanding regiment; on the 22d of April, 1863, he was made first sergeant of the company. He was the first orderly sergeant of the regiment

to call the roll of the Company from memory, which being noticed by Colonel Willard, an order was issued requiring all first sergeants in the regiment to commit the roll of names to memory. December 31st, 1863, he was discharged as an enlisted man by order of the War Department in order to accept an appointment as first lieutenant in the Twenty-second United States Colored Troops, then organizing at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Before leaving the regiment January 8th, 1864, he was presented with a sabre, belt and gloves by the members of K Company, the presentation being made by Chaplain E. D. Simons. After joining the Twenty-second U. S. Colored Troops, he was assigned to H Company; May 3d, 1864, he was promoted captain of the same company, and with his regiment participated in repulsing attacks on Wilson's Wharf and Fort Powhatan on the James River, and on June 15th, 1864, was with the advance on Petersburg, his regiment leading the first charge. He performed duty in the trenches and on picket continually from this time until in September, when his regiment was ordered to Dutch Gap Canal to assist in its construction. September 29th, he took part in a charge on New Market Heights, and on September 30th, while repulsing the enemy in their attempt to retake Fort Harrison, he was wounded in the left shoulder. Complete removal of several inches of bone from the upper portion of the left arm was the result, from which a fair recovery was made, and on April 10, 1865, he was discharged from the service by Special Order War Department "on account of wounds received in action."

Since the war Captain Force has taken a medical course of study, and for thirteen years has practised his profession at Hern Lake, Minnesota. For the two years preceding this writing he has been located in his profession at Minneapolis, Minnesota, at the same time serving as Director and Medical Director of the Northwestern Aid Association, a Life Insurance Company; Vice-President and Lecturer on Materia-Medica in the Minneapolis College of Physicians and Surgeons, also, Minneapolis College of Pharmacy. He is

Vice-President of the Third Ward of the Hennepin County Sunday School Association, and a member of the official board of the Foss M. E. Church, and is a Sabbath School teacher. It was of such men that the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth was largely composed.

Major Benjamin Roach Townsend was born November 27th, 1838, at New Orleans, Louisiana, of mixed (Northern and Southern) parentage. During the struggle for Texan Independence his father took his mother to New Orleans, re-

MAJOR BENJAMIN ROACH TOWNSEND.

turning to Texas to take part in the struggle At this time he came into the world and was taken to Texas while yet an infant His mother died when he was but five years old, and he then went to reside with an uncle in Oneida County, New York. He was educated in the States of New York, Louisiana, Missouri, Texas and Massachusetts. He was in Texas at the breaking out of the Rebellion and remained there until the 21st of November, 1861. His father entertained strong Union sentiments, as did all his relatives on his father's side, with one exception. Some of them were original

Abolitionists. His father, Nathaniel Townsend, had left Texas before the breaking out of hostilities and was residing in New Jersey when his son joined the family in December, 1861. Early in 1862 they went to reside in Oneida Co., N. Y., where the father was born, and where, in August, 1862, the son enlisted as a private in the Second United States Sharpshooters, (Berdan's regiment) an old regiment already in the field. He joined the regiment on the field of the second battle of Bull Run. On this field a brother was shot through both legs, while making a charge with his regiment. As soon as the so-called Confederate authorities learned that the son was in the Union army, they confiscated and sold all the property of both father and son. The son remained a private in his regiment, constantly on duty, and present at the battle of Antietam and other engagements, until the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., when he received from Govenor E. D. Morgan of the State of New York an appointment as second lieutenant in the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment. Most of the time while with the regiment he was doing picket duty at Bull Run. Lieutenant Townsend was too sick to take an active part at Gettysburg, and for a month after the battle remained at a farmhouse in the vicinity of the battlefield, the regimental surgeon, Dr. Cooper, saying he believed that Lieutenant Townsend would never recover. He however rejoined his regiment a month later, though not fully recovered, and was immediately ordered to act as regimental quartermaster. In the battle of Gettysburg Lieutenant Townsend had a brother and another relative killed, both shot through the head. Before this battle Lieutenant Townsend had been examined and promoted to a first lieutenantcy in Company F, Captain Plumb. He had heretofore served with Company D, Captain Armstrong. At the fight at Bristoe Station, when Captain Plumb, of Company F, was mortally wounded, the command of that company devolved upon Lieutenant Townsend, next in rank. He remained with the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment until October, 1863, when he received from the President his ap-

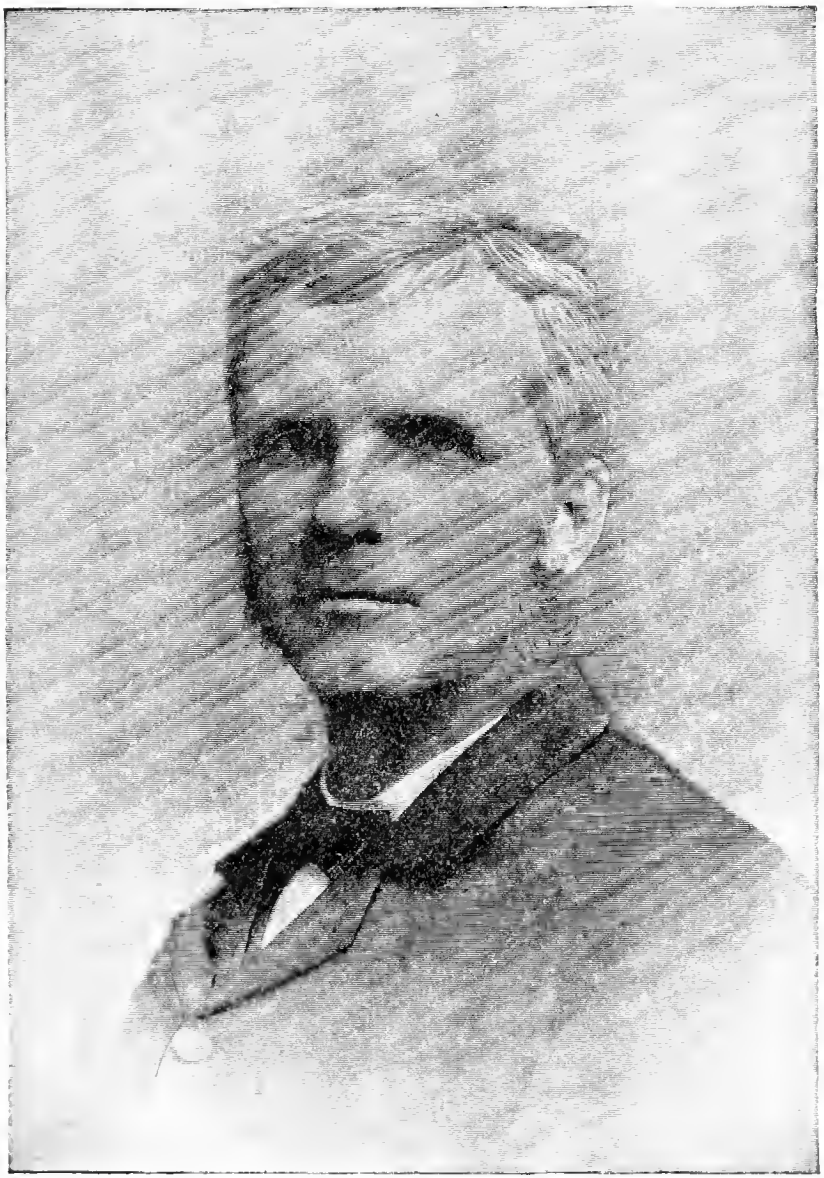
pointment as major of the Second United States Colored Infantry, having been previously examined by General Casey's board for the position. In May, 1864, he became lieutenant-colonel of the latter regiment, and in July, 1864, colonel, his predecessor in the command of the regiment having died of yellow fever at Key West, Florida. Major Townsend joined his new command at Camp Casey, Va., and soon after was ordered to the Department of the Gulf. The regiment was stationed for a time at Ship Island, and from thence went to Fort Taylor, Key West. Colonel Townsend here had a severe attack of yellow fever, five physicians giving him up to die. Two-thirds of the officers of the regiment, (who were all white) died of the disease; but of eight hundred of the enlisted men, who were colored, only three or four died, and these through imprudence. A portion of the regiment remained at Fort Taylor until the close of the war; another portion was assigned to duty at Fort Myers and Cedar Keys, Florida. He remained in command at Fort Taylor and the post of Key West for some months, when he was ordered to take command at Cedar Keys, that post being in almost a mutinous condition. After a few months he returned to his command at Key West. He was in the engagement, second in command, under General Newton, at the Natural Bridge on the St. Marks River, Florida, where every officer and every light colored man in his command, with one exception, was killed or wounded. Colonel Townsend was here slightly wounded and had a cannon ball pass between his legs, tearing both trowser-legs into shreds. After this engagement he returned to Key West, where he remained until the close of the war. After the war he returned to Texas, declining an appointment in the regular army, to look after the interests of his father's family and estate. His father died in June, 1864. He resided in Texas until the Spring of 1877, when he removed to Wallingford, Connecticut, where, at the time of this writing, he resides.

We take the following sketch of Lieutenant-Colonel, afterwards Colonel and Brevet Brigadier-General Samuel C. Arm-

strong, from the *Christian Union*, to which paper we are indebted for the engraving of his face, made from a recent photograph. The sketch, with an account of his work at Hampton, Va., and with picture of the Normal School buildings, appears in the Indian supplement to that paper, under date of Oct. 6th., 1887. But that sketch only meagrely presents the facts of his life and a true portraiture of a character which exalted the subject in the estimation of the regiment which he aided in forming, and that causes his surviving comrades to take a just pride in his noble and self-sacrificing career.

"Samuel Chapman Armstrong was born January 30th, 1839, at Wailuka, Island of Maori, Hawaiian Islands, his parents, Richard and Clarissa Chapman Armstrong, being among the first missionaries to that group. Shortly after his birth his father entered the government service, and was made Minister of Public Instruction, in which position he had charge of the entire school system of the nation, and controlled the educational facilities for a population of 65,000 people. His son Samuel was trained in this atmosphere until his father's death in 1860, when he came to the United States and entered the junior class in Williams College, Williamstown, Massachusetts. In 1862 he was graduated, and at once volunteered and raised a company in Troy, New York, going out as captain in the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth.

"In the fall of 1863 Major Armstrong volunteered for the colored service, and was made lieutenant-colonel of the Ninth United States Colored Infantry During the following winter he was for three months in active service in South Carolina, and after the battle of the Wilderness, joined the Army of the James, first with the Tenth Army Corps under Terry, and later with the Twenty-fourth Army Corps under Weitzel. With a division of this Corps he followed Lee to the surrender at Appomattox, immediately after which, at the request of his superior officer, he was promoted; with the rank of brevet brigadier-general. He was then ordered to Texas to garrison the Rio Grande



GENERAL SAMUEL C. ARMSTRONG.

frontier, and watch Maximilian. After four months' service there he returned, and, with his regiment, was mustered out at Camp Penn, Pennsylvania.

"He at once applied to General Howard for a position which should enable him to work among the freedmen, and was by him sent to Hampton to settle the difficulties between the thousands of refugee contrabands who had drifted in there and the returned Confederate families. He was put in charge of the work of the Freedmen's Bureau at this point, and was given the supervision of ten counties in Eastern Virginia, an officer being appointed under him in each county who administered civil law in military courts and adjudicated upon the frequently conflicting claims of the two races. A year spent in this service impressed him strongly with the importance of establishing an educational center in this locality, and he urged the American Missionary Association to buy land for that purpose, they being already on the ground.

"They accepted his plan, and at their request he took charge of the work, and in 1868 the 'Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute for Negroes' was opened, with General Armstrong as principal. Since that time his life has been completely identified with that of the school of which he may fairly be said to have been the founder, and which has been from the outset an important factor in the development of the Southern negro."

While with the colored troops, Colonel Armstrong was through several days' fighting north of the James River, that established the Union lines before Richmond. For six weeks he was in the front line of works in advance of Fort Steadman, close to the rebel lines. This position was at once a line of battle and a picket line. He was under constant firing, and continually within range of artillery. Later, he was in the Negro division that attended Grant to the left of the line in pursuit of Lee. His brigade stood early in the morning of Lee's surrender, across the Lynchburg turnpike on which Lee's advance tried to escape. A

few shots were exchanged and the rebels fell back.

Since the war, the service he has given to the solving of the Negro and Indian problem has placed him among the chief benefactors of these races. The intense devotion of a tireless energy to his work, the consecration of exceptional gifts to a truly philanthropic and Christian mission have incorporated his character into the manhood of the hundreds who, at Hampton, have come under his moulding influence, and have placed not only the Negroes of the South under obligations to him, but the Nation itself is his debtor.

Not many words are here given to Lieutenant Harry N. Thorburn, but with hand of sincere, fraternal love, would

LIEUTENANT HARRY N. THORBURN.

the writer place above his early grave a fadeless flower of fervent affection. He was born in Orange County, New York, in October, 1842. His early life was like so many in this country that it is hardly possible to give any distinctive points. He was always studious, and his love of books was proverbial among his relations. His parents, being in very moderate circumstances, were unable to give him more than a common-school education.

At the age of eighteen he was converted and resolved to devote his life to the service of God in the ministry, and as

a book-agent, earned the money necessary for his first year's schooling. Then he taught a country school for a, time to enable him to continue, but the war broke out, and in 1862 he joined the army as a private in the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth New York Volunteers. After some service with them, he obtained a commission as lieutenant in the Ninth United States Colored Troops, and served with them until the close of the war, at which time he was in Texas. He remained in the service of the Government as Collector of Customs for the Brazos District, until he died of yellow fever in the fall of 1867.

Between Lieutenant Thorburn and the writer existed a tie of friendship akin to that which bound together "David and Jonathan." As therefore death has laid its hand upon one for whom so deep regard was cherished, David's lament over his dead friend fittingly expresses the feelings yet warm in the writer's heart:

> "I am distressed for thee, my brother.
> Very pleasant hast thou been unto me:
> Thy love to me was wonderful.
> Passing the love of women."

CHAPTER XIII.

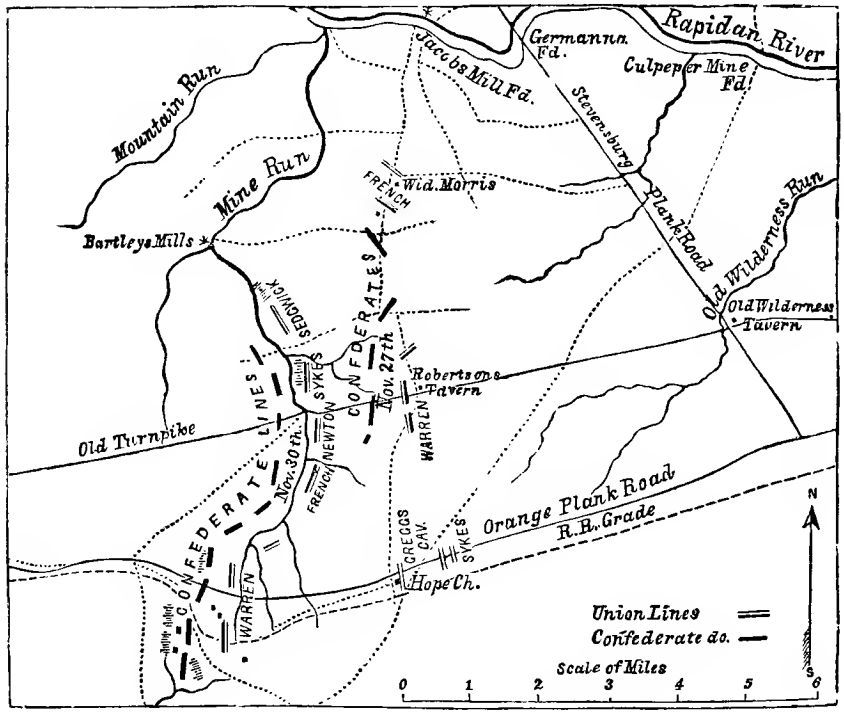
MINE RUN—STEVENSBURG—MORTON'S FORD.

ABOUT midnight of Monday, November 23d, orders came to the regiment to be ready to move early the next morning. Scarcely had the orders been delivered when a rain set in. By morning a severe storm was prevailing; such a storm as speedily drenches men, and shrivels man and beast, and deepens Virginia mud. Yet at four o'clock in the morning tents were struck, and the men were in line, ready to be led forward. Just as the word "march" was spoken, an orderly came dashing up with message countermanding the previous orders. With greater cheerfulness than when aroused from sleep did the men set about to make themselves again comfortable.

On that day General Grant was directing the forces at Chattanooga against General Bragg's army, which occupied a position seemingly impregnable. But, one of Grant's lieutenants, General Hooker, led his victorious troops up Lookout Mountain, and, in his "battle above the clouds," displayed the dashing qualities of which he was largely possessed, and retrieved the shame of Chancellorsville; Sherman was scaling the heights on the right of the enemy's position, and the evening of that day found the Union army in readiness for the final dash against Missionary Ridge. Sheridan was to be on the lead the next morning at the centre of the line, and Thomas was at hand. While the Army of the Potomac was held back by the fast falling rain from a simultaneous move at the East, the army at the West achieved one of its grandest successes on the 25th of November,

driving Bragg in utmost disorder from the heights of Missionary Ridge. In that three days' engagement, the Union forces lost in killed, 757; in wounded, 4,529; and missing, 330. The Union forces were the assailants. The rebels lost in killed, 361; wounded, 2,181; missing, 6,142.

The rain had scarcely ceased ere the orders were received for a forward movement in Virginia. Very early on the morning of the 26th, the command to march was published.



MINE RUN.

It was Thanksgiving day of that year. The brigade was brought into convenient form, and General Owen made the following little speech: "Fellow Soldiers and Countrymen: On this bright morning, auspicious alike to our country and the world, I have the honor to announce that General Grant, that great man, has disastrously defeated General Bragg, and that the arms of the Western army are triumphant, and the rebel army is scattered to the winds."

We marched the first day across the Rapidan, at Germania Ford, without any resistance, the rebels falling back from a strong and well fortified position; yet one easily flanked by a large force. The next morning about eleven o'clock, we came up to the rebel skirmishers at Locust Grove, where skirmish-firing immediately commenced and continued all day, with occasional artillery firing on our side. The only rebels we saw this day were skirmishers. The main body was concealed from view by the woods abounding in those parts. Although the skirmish contest took place in our immediate front, the regiment was not called into action, and, with the exception of building breastworks of rails, it remained idle all the afternoon. The army advanced next morning, skirmishing with the rebels until we came in sight of their main position, on the farther side of Mine Run. General Meade's plan of a surprise had been defeated by delays at the river, owing to miscalculation in preparing the pontoons; and because Gen. French's force, which was to connect with the right of the Second Corps, was hindered in its progress. The rebel position was naturally strong, extending along a high hill, approachable for the most part over an open field, which they were rapidly fortifying. The sound of the ax was ringing out on the air, and their loud words could plainly be heard. Artillery on both sides opened fire, and the skirmish-firing was sharp and fatal. Guns were planted; our lines were established, and the military telegraph was raised, extending from the headquarters of Corps generals to those of General Meade. Every preparation was made for a general battle. Notwithstanding the element of surprise had passed, and the rebels had secured time to concentrate their divissions, somewhat scattered in winter quarters, there can be no mistake that General Meade was fully purposed to strike a severe blow.

Towards night of the 28th, our regiment was sent on the skirmish line, a duty which of all others the soldiers dreaded most, as the man who had the best position and was the best shot had every advantage. We considered skirmish-firing,

like picket-firing, as little less than murder, unless an advance was making, or special demand prevailed. In this instance, the line ran principally over an open field, with no protection whatever for our men, which fact added to the unpleasantness of the task. Of the regiment we relieved, from thirty to forty had been shot during the day. A similar fatality must have been encountered by our men had not Colonel Crandell, with characteristic skill and regard for his men, called for volunteers and built scattered shelters for groups of the skirmishers. The regiment occupied this position during the night of the 28th. Orders recalling the men from the skirmish line came on the morning of the 29th. We understood that the troops relieving us at this point were to have been on hand before daylight. But it was between eight and nine o'clock before they appeared. Now took place a grim sort of sport. The men must run from post to post across that open field, to gain the woods. The rebel pickets were on the keen lookout, and every man running was a target, greeted not only with bullets but with shouting. But, as a merciful Providence would have it, not a man of the regiment was harmed. The men would have preferred to remain at their post rather than to cross that fiery field, and all wondered at their deliverance.

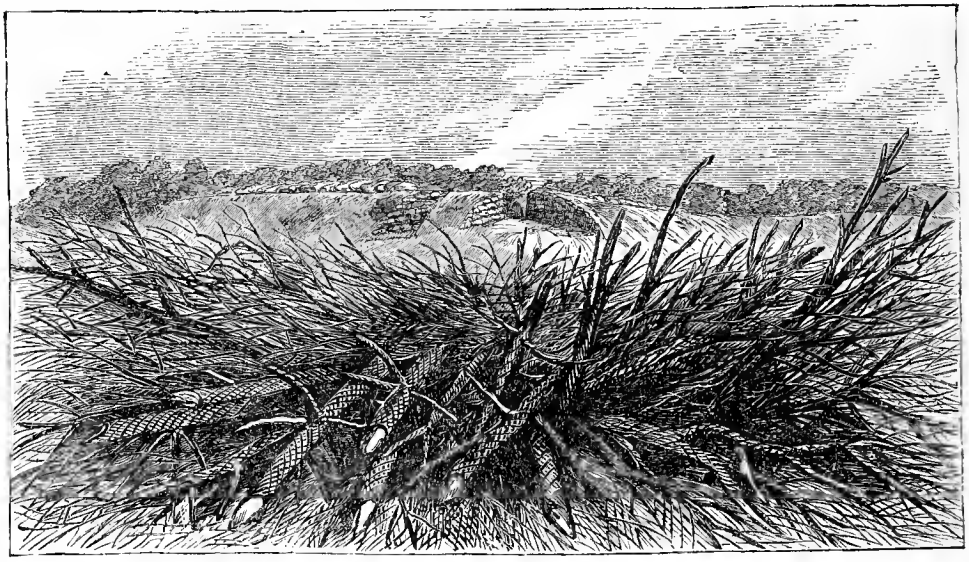
We occupied our place in the line of the flanking movement of the Second Corps, on the 29th of November, led by General G. K. Warren. The plan was to strike Lee on the right flank and to the rear of his position. But the movement, which was designed to be concealed, was made by General Warren in command as open as possible, with the result, that when we came to the point of assault the rebels were in position, rapidly fortifying. The writer remembers well the attitude and sober appearance of General Warren, as, on this flank move, we filed out of the woods on the Orange Plank Road. He made us think of Napoleon. By night we were in the designated place. We then learned that an attack was to be made along the entire line at eight o'clock next morning—the 30th. The duty now assigned to our Corps

was to take the earthworks in our front. Our regiment was to be third in the line of attack of the advance Division. Such a test was never before put to our men. The charge they made at Gettysburg was a severe one and a great trial. As the regiment charged down to the railroad embankment at Bristoe through that terrific storm of bullets from a long line of rebels on the hills beyond, it was again tested and proved its metal to be true; but the trial here presented was greater than at Gettysburg or Bristoe, greater, because the resistance was more formidable; greater, in that the others came unexpectedly, while this was premeditated, deliberate.

GENERAL G. K. WARREN.

None who saw the position—as did the writer from the crest of the knoll over which we were to come in view of the enemy—could form any other than the one judgment, that victory if won, must be at the price of most fearful slaughter. Officers and men who were in the charges made on Fredericksburg Heights, said, that doubly difficult was the present position. Full one hundred rods of open ground must be crossed—ground swept by over thirty pieces of artillery and by a long line of musketry, to which former our cannon could not have replied, for want of a suitable position. Then, in front of their main line were trees felled—with

branches sharpened like bayonets, and in front of these a strong line of skirmishers in heavily-built rifle-pits. But, as an eye-witness at the side of our men and with them, the writer can testify that notwithstanding all this, although our officers and men knew and could see what was to be done, and the slaughter imminent, there was but one expression, "to move forward so long as they could walk;" and they would have done it. Knapsacks were unloosed and piled together. Men said: "Tell my mother, if I fall, that I died, I trust, in a good cause. I have tried to do as she told me:



ABATIS AT MINE RUN.

I have tried to put my trust in God, and hope to meet her and the rest in heaven."

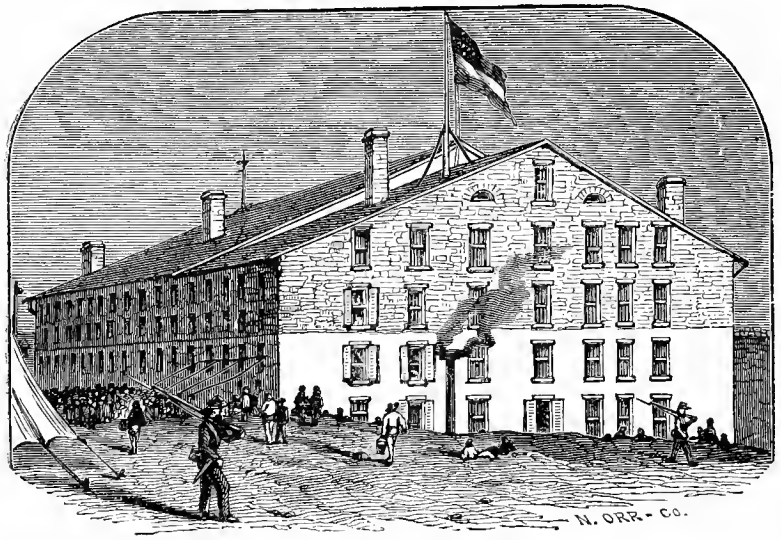
All is in readiness and in expectation. And the signal-gun is fired at the right of the line. Boom—boom—sound the cannon along the line as the signal is taken up. But as it comes our turn to respond with the crash of the charge, the orders to "Fall in!" "Forward, Charge!" remain unspoken. What means it? General Warren takes the responsibility of withholding the order. It was reported that he had

sent word to Meade that he could take the position, but there would be no Second Corps left. As the morning advances General Meade rides near us, dismounts, and with field-glass in hand advances to a position to survey the enemy's works, and acquiesces in General Warren's decision. That day and the day following are passed in building earth-works in our vicinity. And on the night of December 1st, we are withdrawn and marched backward across the Rapidan, that river which had come to seem to us as a Providential line beyond which hitherto the edict of battle had been "thus far shalt thou go but no farther." We were withdrawn—I said: withdrawn—all save the picket line, which by strange, sad mistake of the Division Officer of the Day, was left in position and was captured; forty-one from our regiment alone being among the number, most of whom came not to us again. Their bones are crumbling to dust in the soil under rebel prisons.

The night march we made from Mine Run covered some twenty-five miles. Starting at 8.30 o'clock in the evening of December 1st, we marched without resting until 8 o'clock the next morning, when we reached the Rapidan. Here a four-hour halt was made; when—at noon—the march was resumed, and was completed about 8 o'clock in the evening at the old camp near Brandy Station. The brief campaign had proved fruitless in good to our army, unless it may have prevented the sending of added reinforcements from the Army of Northern Virginia to the rebels defeated at the West. The weather during the whole time was exceedingly cold and blustering, with consequent hardship to all the men and particularly to the wounded.

The loss of so many of our number captured was most deplorable. One-seventh of the entire brigade were made prisoners. To follow the two score men of our regiment in their captivity were to inscribe one of the saddest chapters in all our history. Our regimental officers were in no way responsible for their captivity. The prisoners were taken first to Richmond and placed on Belle Island, where they

were kept for two months. Then they were confined in Libby Prison in Richmond, here remaining two weeks. Their fare at both these places was very poor, consisting mostly of bean soup and corn bread. While on Belle Island the men killed and ate the captain's dog. In the fore part of March they were sent to Andersonville. Disease followed in the wake of impoverishing food and necessary uncleanliness, and because of the character of the crowded prison inclosures. Twice while at Andersonville they were "run off," to prevent their release by Union troops. Of the whole



LIBBY PRISON.

number of our men captured at Mine Run only nine survived the dreadful ordeal. War has written on its ghastly pages no blot more dishonoring to humanity than that traced by rebel hands in their treatment of Union prisoners. Judge Robert Ould has sought to cast the blame of the non-exchange of prisoners upon the National authorities; but no manner of pleading can remove the crime of forbidding food and clothing from passing to men starving to death and perishing in their destitution. No fair words can mitigate the cruelty of withholding bread from a hungry enemy. If the

rebels claim that they could not suitably feed their own men, then aggravated was their wrong in prolonging the war.

The total number of Confederate prisoners taken during the entire war and sent to depots at the North was 222,847. The entire number of the Union troops captured and conveyed to depots at the South was 129,950. This does not include those paroled upon agreement of commanders, nor those captured and paroled at the final surrender of the rebel

JOHN W. BOUNDS.

armies. A much larger number of Confederates was captured than of Union soldiers. The number of the rebel prisoners who died while in the hands of the United States authorities was as one to eight and twenty-seven one hundredths (1 : 8.27). The Union troops dying while in custody of the Confederate authorities was as one to three and forty-four one hundredths (1 : 3.44). This makes the proportion of Union soldiers who thus died as about three to one of the

Confederates. The Southern prisons of greatest fatality were at Richmond, Salisbury, Florence and Andersonville. These four places were under the direct control of the authorities at Richmond. The number of the unknown dead in these places exceeds by more than 5,000 the whole number of Confederate prisoners who died in the hands of the United States Government during the entire war. After the 12th of December, 1863, the rebel authorities declined to allow the United States Government to send food and clothing to its men in prison; and, on the 27th of that month, the rebel authorities refused to exchange prisoners man for man. This fatal condition of affairs entangled in its deadly net our captured men of the campaign of Mine Run.

The treatment of our men was murderous. Did the torch of war touch houses of worship at the South? Was this sacrilegious crime? A thousand-fold worse was it to destroy, with deliberate intent and in cold blood, needlessly, living "temples of the Holy Ghost." 29,498 Union men died in rebel prisons. The One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment count two officers and sixty-one enlisted men who perished in captivity. The story of their exposure, their deprivation of clothing, their neglect, the cruelty inflicted, their starving, diseased, dying condition is too long for such a work as this. Comrade John W Bounds, one of the Mine Run prisoners, captured with the others as in their effort to join the army, they neared the ford of the Rapidan, has written the record of months of suffering and has described scenes too heartrending to darken even the pages of a war history.

After Mine Run came months of encampment near Stevensburg. The army went into winter-quarters. Officers' wives made their way to camp. Neat log-houses were prepared, roofs of Virginia barns being made to cover Northern men. Mrs. Colonel Crandell and Mrs. Dr. Cooper and the wife of Captain Chamberlin were among the number of those who brightened, by their presence, the rude surroundings of a soldier's life. Efforts were made to entertain in

pleasing ways, those facing the grim circumstance of war. The "bands" discoursed music, and "balls" were arranged. Visits among officers were made. Religious zeal had a prominent manifestation. The log chapel of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth—to which reference has been made—when completed, was dedicated in January, 1864, with appropriate services, the chaplain of the One Hundred and Eleventh, and Captain Winfield Scott of the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Regiments, taking part in the services. Meetings were held nightly within the rude walls and were largely attended, and the results were most gratifying. Friends at home took pains to send articles of comfort, the more welcome because prepared by those evermore cherished in the soldier's affection, and foremost in his conversation with comrades about the camp-fire or within the tent. Letters were frequent. Some of the people at home wisely entered into correspondence with unknown soldiers. Some of the men, advertising for correspondents, received full a hundred different replies—replies breathing patriotic inspiration; replies, some of them, darkened by sin; replies, pervaded by a truly Christian spirit.

Thus two months of relief from actual engagements passed with the Army of the Potomac. But, Saturday morning February 6th, about four o'oclock, an order came to us rather unexpectedly to be ready to march at seven o'clock. At the appointed time, we moved forward towards the Rapidan, which was only four or five miles from our camp. We stopped awhile, a short distance this side of Morton's Ford, in the woods, and at eleven o'clock, moved out of the woods, and were in plain sight of the rebels. Their pickets were being relieved at the time on the other side of the river, and seemed at a loss to make out our object in coming—supposing at first, as one of the prisoners told us, that we were about to form a new picket line on the bank of the river. The move was entirely unexpected by them. They soon saw their mistake, and ran into their earthworks that lined the south bank of the Rapidan. One hundred men of our

regiment were formed as skirmishers, supported by some from the Garibaldi Guards and the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth. Our regiment also was on the very advance of the column. Firing commenced immediately by the rebels, but before they could fire more than one volley, our men were in the river, commanded by Captain Quay, of D Company, and Lieutenant Merritt Miller, led by Captain Seabury, adjutant-general of the brigade, who was in command of all of the skirmishers, and were wading across in the face of the enemy. The river at the ford was some four feet deep, and was so rapid that the men could scarcely keep their footing—some, indeed, being thrown down and completely covered by the water, which was very cold. The banks up which we had to climb were high and steep, and very muddy. The men of our regiment were the first across, and captured twenty-six privates and two commissioned officers, who were sent to the rear—seemingly glad to fall into our hands. As soon as the skirmishers commenced crossing, our column advanced and forded the river as fast as possible. Skirmishing was kept up about all the afternoon until six o'clock, when the rebels made a charge upon us, which was resisted by the Fourteenth Connecticut—the rebels being driven back. We lay upon the ground, shivering with cold, until after twelve o'clock at night, and then fell back to this side of the river, and on Sunday night, marched back to camp. We had a rough time, on the whole. It was cold and rainy; besides we had no opportunity to dry our clothes from the time we forded the river until two o'clock the next morning—yet the men were in good spirits all the time. Quite a number were wounded in our division, which was the only one that crossed the river; but our regiment did not lose a single man, killed or wounded. A great many had narrow escapes —their clothes being grazed by bullets. Our colonel, after the fight was over, found a bullet in one of his boots. We did not escape because we were not under fire, for we were exposed almost all of the time. Nor did we escape because we were in the rear, for, as I have already stated, the skir-

mishers of our regiment were the first to cross the river. Our regiment also crossed first, and our brigade did all of the skirmishing during the day. Nor did we escape merely because our men are well disciplined and act skillfully and coolly in battle, but by reason of a merciful Providence that "covered our head in the day of battle."

The crossing of the river, when the advance was made, displayed the dashing qualities of our division commander, General Alexander Hays. He placed himself, dismounted, at

GENERAL ALEXANDER HAYS.

the head of the column. D Company, under command of Captain William D. Taylor, was on the lead. Captain Taylor had just taken from a man an ax. General Hays said to him: "Give me that ax," and, striking at a bush, he continued, "we will cut them down as I do this brush." He carried the ax all day; the next day, returning it to D Company. General Hays commanded the unlimited confidence and admiration of our men. He was among the bravest. Blunt of speech, and kind of heart; he was also an educated, scholarly man. His name was an inspiration to valor; and his leader-

ship at Morton's Ford increased his popularity, already fully established by his courageous conduct at Auburn, Bristoe and Gettysburg.

During the fighting, as the cannonballs were cutting through our ranks, the men for a moment appeared demoralized. But Colonel Crandell called them into line, bade them dress on the colors; and then, all being in good order, he commanded, "Lie down!" This was one of three instances which the writer saw of bringing the men into line in

LIEUTENANT BENNETT G. BARTO.

time of battle, as if on the drill-ground instead of under fire. It was bravely, wisely done. James Bennett of D Company had his coffeepot in hand when a shot struck it and carried it sharply away. He declared, to the amusement of the men: "It took it away in one sweep."

While we lost none directly at Morton's Ford, which fact the writer points out, as, in view of our constant exposure, one of the singular features of that action—as had been true once before—yet that cold river-crossing, and the chill of

that February day, cost us several valuable officers and men who never recovered from the unusual exposure. One of these men was Lieutenant Bennett G. Barto. Lieutenant Barto was a lineal descendent of old Huguenot stock. His patriotism prompted him to enlist as early as October, 1861, in the Black Horse Cavalry. This regiment was mustered out March, 21st, 1862. August 1st found him enrolled in I Company, of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth. He was promoted from sergeant to lieutenant, and served with the regiment until after Morton's Ford, where disease was con-

LIEUTENANT SHERMAN CLEMINSHAW.

tracted, which compelled him and Lieutenant Edward O'Connor to withdraw from the service, their resignations being accepted with honor to themselves. Notwithstanding his honorable discharge, Lieutenant Barto, upon finding his health recovering, again, and for the third time, entered the service, the last time enlisting on the third of September, 1864, in the First New York Mounted Rifles, remaining in the service until the close of the war.

Lieutenant Sherman Cleminshaw, and Adjutant E. P Sheldon, were not destined to serve longer with the regiment than the time passed at Stevensburg. Lieutenant

Cleminshaw, after an honorable connection with the regiment, in which he had gained promotion from the ranks, was on the 12th of February removed permanently from our regiment. He was born at Troy, New York, January 28th, 1838. He was a machinist and worked at his trade until the war broke out. He enlisted as sergeant in F Company of our regiment. He was promoted to a second lieutenantcy, January 15th, 1863. He was with the regiment in the battles of Gettysburg, Auburn and Bristoe. Thereafter he was disabled by disease and was transferred to the Veteran

ADJUTANT ELIAS P. SHELDON.

Reserve Corps. He was acting-assistant quartermaster at Albany, New York, in 1864; and was acting-assistant commissary of subsistence at United States General Hospital, Albany, February, 1865. In 1866, he was military assistant U S. A. General Hospital, Keokuk, Iowa. He was honorably discharged June 30th, 1866. On his return home he entered the manufacturing business, giving attention to invention, and succeeded in inventing the first buttonhole machine for fine work ever used. Disease contracted in the war ripened unto death, January 9th, 1881.

Adjutant Elias P Sheldon was a son of Cyrus D. Sheldon, Esq., who was a lawyer enjoying a local prominence in Troy, New York. He was born April 14th, 1838; was educated at the Troy Academy, and was employed as clerk in several Troy banks. He was serving as bookkeeper of the Merchants and Mechanics Bank of Troy, just previous to his entrance into the regiment. He became Assistant Adjutant-General on Colonel Willard's brigade staff, and was at the side of Colonel Willard when the latter fell at Gettysburg. He aided in carrying from the field our dead Colonel. Although subsequently returning to the regiment,

GENERAL GRANT.

disease led to his resignation. He was honorably discharged from the service.

The Army of the Potomac was reorganized in March of '64, our brigade becoming the third brigade of the first division, instead of the third division, as heretofore, of the Second Corps. The reorganization took from us our brigade General, Joshua T. Owen, giving us in his place Colonel Paul Frank; and removing from us the loved Hays, and placing over us General Francis C. Barlow. Repeated "reviews" occurred in April, at one of which appeared a new face to witness the evolutions and to place himself at the head of the forces at the East, and to lead us forward in the

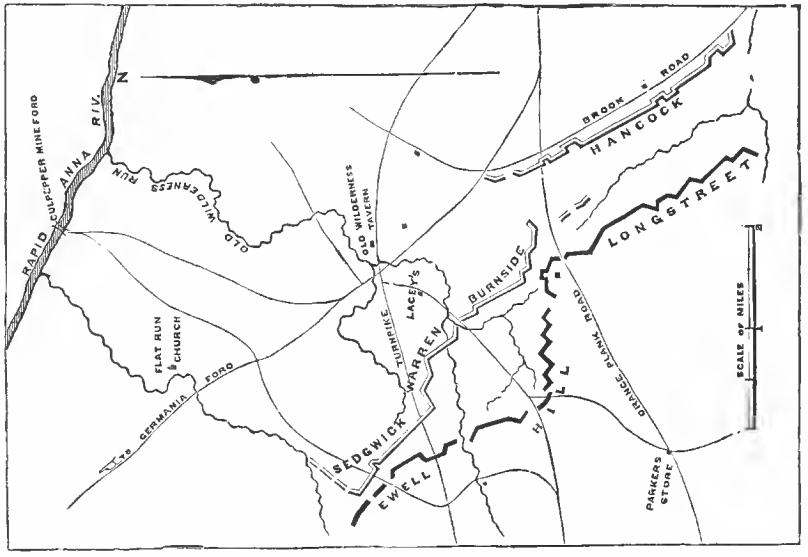
operations which we knew—as the Spring rains ceased—were rapidly nearing. The new leader was General Ulysses S. Grant, coming by his own choice from the West to the East, and now possessed of a command extending over the whole area of the war. His coming to the Army of the Potomac awakened increased hopefulness and pointed the way ot a ceaseless going forward to the victorious end.

CHAPTER XIV

THE WILDERNESS.

THE year 1864 was a year of battles in a campaign that embraced all the wide scene of the protracted struggle. At the beginning of May our faces and feet were again turned to the Rapidan, not to be recrossed until a year later we should move homeward in final victory. The orders to advance came on Tuesday afternoon, May 3d; and between eleven and twelve o'clock that night we moved from our camp. The men were confident and hopeful. They realized that hard work was before them, but they determined to endure and to do to the utmost. We crossed the Rapidan at Ely's Ford, marching rapidly, and reached Chancellorsville at 10.30 o'clock on the morning of the 4th. We bivouacked near the old Chancellorsville House, with its memories of the bloody engagement of a year before. We remained at this point until eight o'clock of Thursday, the 5th. We now marched slowly, resting often. We were in the "Wilderness." Our regiment was assigned duty at the junction of the Brock road and a road leading to the Catharpin road. The first gun we heard that day was at noon. Skirmishing began on our left about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, by dismounted cavalry The regiment was immediately deployed as skirmishers, pressing forward as the cavalrymen fell back. We always expected hot work when the cavalrymen retired. We remained on the skirmish-line until eight o'clock in the evening. We were then withdrawn and moved forward in column, for several hours marching on the ground of the battle of the 5th. The first intimation we re-

ceived of the hard fighting to the right was after we started on our night march. The sound of the severe firing had not reached us. We learned that a part of our brigade that had marched with the main column had suffered severely. As we laid down to rest we were ordered to be in readiness to move at four o'clock in the morning. General Grant purposed to take the initiative in the morning; but, by yielding to General Meade's request to defer the movement until five o'clock, he gave opportunity for the rebels to strike first. There was always a moral power in being the first to strike.



THE WILDERNESS.

It inspirited the aggressive force and measureably depressed the defensive party.

The regiment was occupied until three o'clock in the morning of the 6th, building earthworks, and gained only about two hour's sleep. At five minutes of five o'clock on Friday morning, May 6th, the fighting was resumed. Parts of the Fifth, Sixth and Second Corps had fought the day before. The Second Corps was to do much of the fighting on the 6th of May. Until twenty minutes of ten the firing was kept up. For three hours without a moment's cessation

raged and roared the conflict in its fury. The strife in the woods to our front sounded like the wailing of a tempest, or the roaring of the sea in a storm. It swelled above the cries of the wounded and drowned all lesser sounds. But little artillery could be used. The more terrible rifle was doing its work among the crowded trees and amid the underbrush of the great forest.

Our regiment was moved a short distance from left to the right, our general position being on the left of the Union line. We were placed on reserve. About seven

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL AARON B. MYER.

o'clock, the larger part of the regiment, all but 104 officers and men, were detailed, and sent to the extreme left on picket duty, the remainder being still held on the reserve line. About nine o'clock, the one-third of the regiment at hand was moved forward under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Aaron B. Myer (Colonel Levin Crandell not having returned from recruiting service) and was placed in line with our brigade. Two additional regiments were put under Colonel Myer's command. The order to advance against the rebels was now given. For upwards of a mile did our men drive them, pressing through the densest underbrush. The

enemy were finally pushed within their earthworks, where they made a stand, and the utmost effort to dislodge them failed of success. At this point fell the gallant leader of the regiment, Lieutenant-Colonel Myer. The men were fighting grandly in front of the rebel works. Colonel Myer had just called Adjutant Merritt Miller to him to give him some orders when a bullet struck him, and he fell into the arms of Adjutant Miller, who directed men to carry him to the rear. The command now devolved upon Captain George E. Lemon, who acquitted himself with the greatest credit to himself and to the regiment. Our ammunition giving out, the regiment was compelled to fall back, doing so in good order, and being relieved by another line moving to the front. The men returned to the trenches extending along the Brock road. Of the 104 men who moved forward, 34 were killed and wounded and four were missing. General Barlow complimented highly the valor and service of the regiment.

Another of our commanding officers had received his death wound. Aaron Bennett Myer was born in Hudson, New York, March 1st, 1824, and moved with his parents to Troy in 1827. He was one of the original members of Old Franklin Hose, and was seriously injured by the falling of the front wall of a building in what was known as the Galusha fire in Troy, on River Street, just above Washington Square, in March, 1845. In September, 1845, he married Julia A. Perkins of Hartford, Connecticut, by whom he had two sons, the eldest now Captain Myer, Eleventh United States Infantry; the other, Frank E. Myer, a well-known young citizen of Troy. His widow still survives him. He was one of the first members of Trojan Lodge of Odd Fellows. He was a sergeant in the old Troy City Artillery for some years until 1861, when he was elected captain to fill the vacancy created by the departure of Captain Parks for the seat of war. He held this position until the organization of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment. He was commissioned captain of B Company, and was promoted to be major and lieutenant-colonel in 1863. He served with and

shared the fortunes of the regiment until that fatal shot in the Wilderness. The writer knelt at the wounded man's side and took his words of affection for his wife and home friends. When the really dying man asked if he had not done his duty bravely, there could be only one response; and ere he was sent to the rear, the voice of prayer was uplifted, at his request, above his prostrate head. He died on the 8th, and his mangled body was buried near the Chancellorsville House, and, afterwards, was disinterred and removed to Troy, New York. Just before he was shot he bound up the

LIEUTENANT HARRISON CLARK.

shattered limb of another brave man. Color-Sergeant Harrison Clark had carried the flag within ten feet of the rebel line, when, in a few moments, his leg was pierced by a bullet. He walked back about four rods and then fell. Colonel Myer seeing him fall, came over to him, bound up the wound and promoted him to a lieutenantcy on the field. He was conveyed to the rear; and afterwards to the hospital in Alexandria, Virginia. He suffered three amputations of the wounded leg within a year, and was kept in hospital a year and a half. He was commissioned lieutenant. After the

war he was for five years superintendent of the Bureau of Military Statistics at the new Capitol, Albany, New York. In more recent years he has been commander of a Grand Army Post; and, in his business, a dealer in furniture. The flag borne by his hands was torn by fifteen bullets at Gettysburg, and it came forth from the Wilderness marked with many more honorable scars. Philip Brady of I Company grasped the flag as Sergeant Clark fell, and he was soon stricken dead with the colors in his hand. Corporal Charles S. Davis next seized them, and carried them in honor to the close of the battle.

A worse fate than wounds threatened Sergeant Clark in the Wilderness. Men who were directed to carry him to the rear left him, to join in the fight; and now another enemy was approaching. The dreadful flames, kindled by the fire of battle, were sweeping towards him. When only a few feet from him he was rescued by some comrades. But the flames of that dread conflagration wrapped others in their fiery folds. Others of our bravest men had gone down with wounds and in death. Opposite their names in the roster is recorded the fact of their wounds and mortality. Among the number were Sergeant Jesse T Dunham of A Company, and Sergeant Charles R. German of D Company. The writer has always thought that the former would have made a most efficient chaplain; and of the latter, as a faithful soldier and a devoted Christian, naught can be said too commendably. He was zealous as a Christian before the war; he was true during his army life. At one of the meetings in the log chapel near Stevensburg a hymn had been sung containing the verse,

"Perhaps He will admit my plea,
Perhaps will hear my prayer;
But if I perish, I will pray,
And perish only there."

After the meeting, he asked of the writer: "Did you notice a mistake in that hymn?" The reply was, "No." He then said: "It reads 'perhaps' He will admit my plea. There is

no 'perhaps' in it: it is a certainty." Was he still living, though helpless on the ground with his wound—or was he dead when the fire burned in the woods? We know not; but the flames enveloped his body, and, as in a chariot of fire, he ascended to the land where it is most manifest that the Gospel of the Son of Man and of God is a sublime and a divine certainty.

Another brave officer was wounded in the battle of the Wilderness. He was one of the most modest, one of the bravest, and one of the most faithful of all our officers—Captain Fred. A. Morey. We cannot forbear mentioning his

CAPTAIN FRED. A. MOREY.

devoted service; as enlisted man, as hospital steward, and as commissioned officer. His wounds were so severe as to compel his resignation in the October following the battle. We would gladly say more of him if data were at hand.

On the evening of May 6th, we stood behind the earthworks lining the Brock road, expecting an assault from the rebel line. There had been a failure to connect on the left of our line, and the troops to our front had been forced back by Longstreet's flanking force. Had the rebel charge been made, as contemplated, against our position that Friday night, a most disastrous rout would have been inflicted upon

the assailants. Longstreet's wound, which prevented the charge, saved many Confederates from suffering. The writer remembers a question asked in the darkness of that night. It was this: "After this day, what next?" The answer by an officer was, "Back to the other side of the Rapidan." But—General Grant was at the head.

We again took up the line of march on the morning of the 8th of May. We moved to Todd's Tavern, a few miles distant, to the right of which we were placed in line within some woods, and were called upon to build earthworks. This kind of service had become a regular feature of the campaign on both sides, especially on the rebel side.

An order was read to us on the morning of the 9th, that the day was to be observed as a "day of rest." But, soon after, came another order bidding us to "fall in"; and we were moved out of the woods and a short distance to the left. We here rested until shortly after noon, when we moved forward. During the afternoon we were under fire while supporting Arnold's Battery. Towards evening we crossed Po river and marched until about midnight. On the morning of the 10th we were hurried backwards and forwards in rear of a battery. At about one o'clock we were marched down through some woods, and, after repeatedly forming line, were drawn up in battle array in the edge of woods facing an open field. Some rails had been hastily thrown up, immediately in rear of where our regiment found itself. As the rebels were heard rushing with wild cries through the woods beyond the open field, our men took their place behind the rude breastworks. When the rebels reached the edge of the woods which they were occupying, they fell to the ground, and firing began. To the left of us was a Pennsylvania regiment. The writer recalls well the brave voice of an officer detailing men for skirmishers. It was a needless order, now that the battle was joined. But bravely did the men respond; and they started across that field. And through the smoke of battle they could be seen as they fell—a line of them—to rise not again.

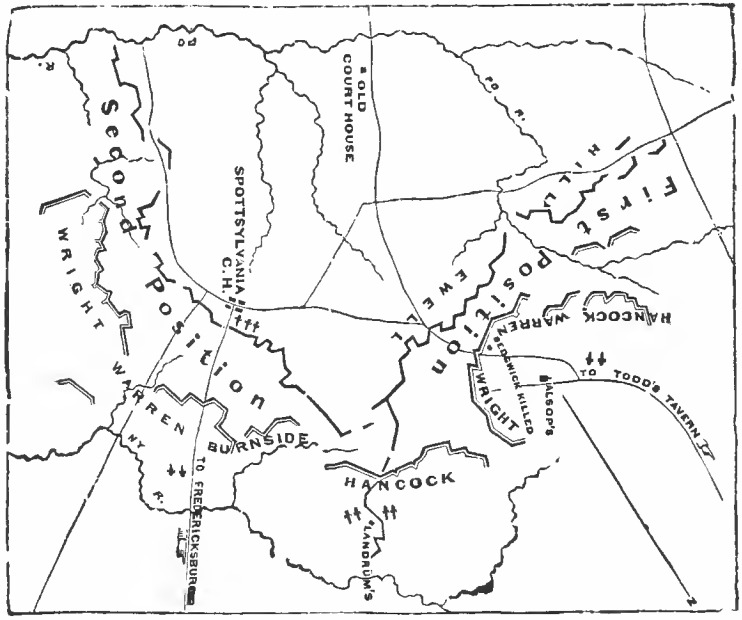
Our regiment in its position fought fully an hour. We remained here after the line directly to our left had broken, and partly rallied, and had broken again. We remained until the woods to our left took fire, the fire sweeping towards us. We remained until orders came to us to "fall back." As the regiment was falling back, Arnold's Battery became entangled in the thick brush. D Company of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth placed itself in front of the battery, and defended it until all but one piece, which had been hopelessly fastened between two trees, were removed. At this time Captain John Quay, of D Company, was severely wounded. Of him farther record will be found in this history. Among the mortally wounded was Corporal Albert Smith, of C Company, a tried and true soldier, a choice young man and a Christian. George W Sweet, of I Company received a severe and almost fatal wound. He was shot in the right side, the ball passing through the centre of the back. After a weary tramp of three miles, he found an ambulance and was conveyed from field hospital to Washington. His wound was such, that, although as he recovered he sought to return again to duty at the front, the medical authorities would not consent.

That flank fight across Po river was made with the purpose of effecting an orderly retirement to join the main army, as the plan of turning Lee's left had been abandoned. It was a spirited engagement by our division. It marked the second stage of the general campaign, as the Wilderness was its first part.

The next blow was one of the hardest of all the campaign, and of all the war. Wednesday, the 11th of May, was a day chiefly of skirmishing and artillery firing. Both armies were busied throwing up earthworks. At night, a detail was made that marched to some flats or meadows at the front, where large fires were built to mislead the enemy. Then came an all night march through the woods and in the dark. It was slow progress and difficult marching. That night has connected with it one of those remembrances which serve

to relieve somewhat the soberness of war memories. A corral of mules broke loose and charged upon the Garibaldis. That regiment broke and came dashing into the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth. The onset was almost irresistible. There was likely to have been a stampede; but the cause being understood the men earned a good laugh.

But the morning brought the charge of men. Our corps was led as near as possible to the enemy's works—with some uncertainty as to the trend of these—near the works at "the



SPOTTSYLVANIA.

salient" of their line—near the point of their wedge-shaped works—near "the bloody angle." Just as the first flush of morning appeared, the men were formed in column, brought to "half-distance," and closed *en masse* (General Grant's favorite formation for charging); and at the word "forward," forward they moved. More fortunate had it been if they had been commanded to move silently, with no war-cry on their lips. But that was not the wont of charging lines or columns. The cry of the charge soon aroused the

sleeping foe. As it was, so quickly was the move made and so manifestly a surprise was it, that our men were soon over the first line of the enemy's works, and captured Johnson's division of three thousand men including the commander. Some of the rebels were yet rubbing their eyes at awaking from sleep when they were made prisoners. The prisoners were hurried to the rear. And now came the "tug of war." The second rebel line is aroused, and the battle of Spottsylvania took on its most bloody form. "Charge!"—but the second line is firmly held. And between the two lines, and

BLOODY ANGLE.

at the second line—and now at the first, the battle rages. How the men drop! Captain E. P Jones, commanding our regiment in this charge, is dead. Lieutenant Charles E. Cleminshaw is dead. Lieutenant E. S. P Clapp has fallen, pierced by bullet through the leg. The color-bearer, Charles Davis is wounded. Lieutenant E. N. Barnes is shot. Willard D. Green, Sergeant Stephen Bates, Charles E. Sweet, Levi Wager, Isaac Lee and many others are disabled—all brave men and true, each of whom is worthy of extended

notice. Through the hours how they fight—one side and the other. General Lee is determined to retake that lost line; and the Union soldiers are equally determined not to yield it. The men are on either side of it; and raise their muskets and fire over it and down on the other side. At last, the rebels give way, and the Union men retain possession of that dearly, bloody bought line of earth; whose possession meant a form of victory, but not the victory sought. For the second rebel line now stretched from side to side of the wedge, leaving only the salient in our hands. The rebel main line was not thoroughly pierced. The "hammer" was striking its great sledge blows. It was bruising and it was being bruised. Which could better endure the striking was the point at issue: which should wear out first would determine the war.

Of Lieutenant E. N. Barnes a fuller record occurs later. Wounded officers and men were taken to the rear. The surgeon's knife was in demand, and well had it been if even then the sufferers could have remained quietly in care of skilled nurses. But the wounded must be taken miles to the rear. And the ambulances, heavily laden, must move at times over rough ground, and drivers were not always careful. Thus it came to pass that what the shock of wounds and the loss of blood and the weakness resulting from amputation had not done, the rough ride and deprivation at the front of needed care accomplished—and men who otherwise might have survived their wounds died from the after experiences.

Lieutenant Clapp was one of this number. He had been promoted as the result of an examination. He was a modest, scholarly, gentlemanly man. Young and brave, he was one of the best sacrifices our regiment gave to our country. Another, who fell dead between the two lines at Spottsylvania Court House, was of equal worth—Lieutenant Charles E. Cleminshaw. He was just of age when he enlisted in B Company of our regiment. He was promoted to the non-commissioned staff as quartermaster-sergeant; and just before the regiment left Stevensburg, he received his commis-

sion as second lieutenant. There was but one opinion of him in the regiment. He was universally known as a kind, genial, courteous young man, of strictly upright character, giving promise of a noble manhood. He was ambitious and unusually hopeful. He had marked out for himself a career of usefulness, if not of glory; and he chose release from a position which would have exempted him largely from danger, for a place in the van of the struggle. He fell in his chosen path of duty and of danger. The writer is not the only one who retains the kindest and warmest memories of this truly noble and brave young soldier, who with a smile on his beau-

LIEUTENANT E. S. P. CLAPP.

tiful face took his place in the ranks where he was destined to fall in death for his country.

Captain E. P Jones, who also was instantly killed in that brave charge, may have had his failings. He may have unwisely urged against the judgment of his superior officers his long experience as a soldier previous to the war; and may otherwise have crossed the rules of the service. But the grave dug for his body at Spottsylvania was an honorable grave; and his death was deplored by those who knew his real worth and who appreciated his soldierly and gentle-

manly bearing. He was a Welshman, and came to this coun try in 1845. He enlisted as a private at Watervliet Arsenal, West Troy, New York. He was by occupation a blacksmith. But, he was possessed of musical abilities in a large degree. He was appointed leader of a band at the arsenal. This band served during the Mexican war. Discharged from the service, he made his home in Troy; and here formed a band, composed chiefly of the arsenal band, and, in its new form it was justly celebrated as the "Troy Cornet Band." During

LIEUTENANT CHARLES E. CLEMINSHAW.

the war as a body it became connected with the Second Regiment New York Volunteers. Captain Jones recruited I Company of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, his old band passing into the hands of Charles Doring, who at the date of these pages still leads one of the best musical organizations in the country.

In the engagement of May 12th, Michael Burke, of D Company, captured a battle-flag, and received in his brave act a bullet which cut through his breast. Between fifty and sixty

of our officers and men fell in the fierce strife at the bloody angle. Nothing of special interest occurred again in connection with the regiment until the night of the 17th, when we were again moved with our Corps towards the rebel position. Again just at break of day the men were formed in column by division and closed *en masse*. Again the sledge-hammer was to be swung—the thunderbolt hurled. About five o'clock on the morning of Wednesday, May 18th, we were in readiness behind the works captured on the 12th, and "For-

CAPTAIN EDWARD P. JONES.

ward, Charge!" sounded forth. Scarcely had the men crossed the works when the rebel artillery opened, and the shot cut through the dense mass of men. The enemy knew of our coming and were ready. But despite a withering fire the men pressed to a victory. The works were captured. Of this the writer personally knows; and makes the distinct record, inasmuch as a contrary statement has appeared from the other side. He was at the captured works. He heard, moreover, General Francis C. Barlow express satisfaction at the result. But the victory was only temporary. After two

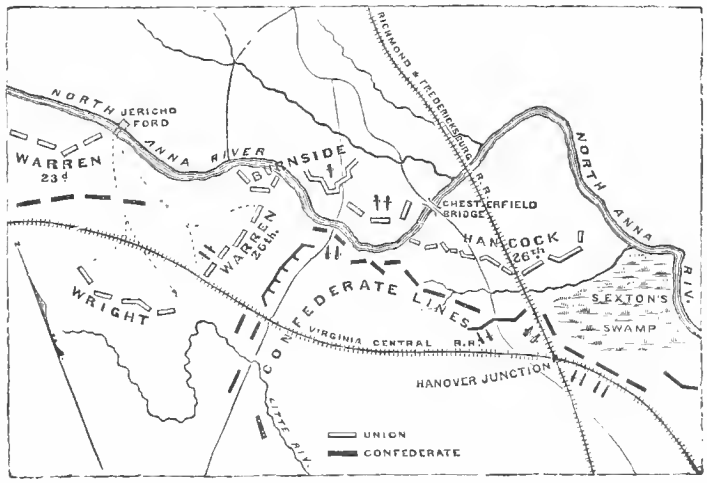
hours, the line to our left gave way and our men were ordered to "fall back." In the charge we passed the bloated dead bodies of rebel soldiers that had remained unburied for a week. The regiment came back from the captured line over a score of men weaker than when it advanced. Another stage of our part in the campaign was concluded; and our regiment was smaller by 150 men than when it crossed the Rapidan.

Now followed another of General Grant's flanking movements. If the purpose to crush Lee's army had not been realized; and, if events unlooked for prevented the placing of the Union army between Lee and Richmond, nevertheless the army was advancing. We left our position near Spottsylvania Court House about ten o'clock on the night of the 20th of May, and marched all night, continuing the quick movement, with only one brief rest, early in the morning, until two o'clock in the afternoon. The men understood that an important point was to be sought, and they were full of good cheer. Never did they march with so little complaining and so little straggling. We passed through Bowling Green on the 21st, and bivouacked south of Milford Station, on the line of the Richmond and Fredericksburg railroad. Here some very strong earthworks were thrown up. It was an all-night job. The ceaseless marching by day, and sometimes by night, the digging and the fighting were telling upon our men, in some cases almost as seriously as wounds. One of the noble men said to the writer: "O Chaplain, it is killing me." It did kill him, and more than one.

We reached North Anna River on the afternoon of the 23d. Some of our troops were already across the river. While we were halted, Birney's Division was hard at work, and the rattle of the musketry was fierce. We crossed the river on the morning of the 24th, the rebels having been partly forced back and in part retiring voluntarily. But they were in good position behind strong works. They were in readiness to stand on the defensive. It was thus for the

most part that they fought in all the campaign. One man behind good works was equal to nearly six men charging. We were charging; and our side was losing the larger number. The rebel flags were planted along their works, and the stars and stripes floated over our heads. Cannon-ball, shell and the bullet continued their work; but the purpose of the move having failed, there was no farther charging at this point.

On the 26th a welcome event transpired, in the return to the regiment of our colonel, Levin Crandell, and the officers who with him had been absent on recruiting service. They

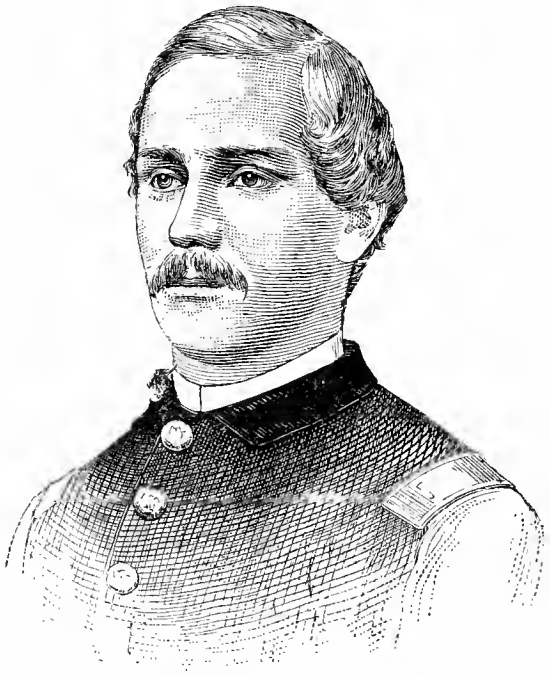


MAP OF NORTH ANNA.

had brought to the front about 1,000 recruits to be distributed in different commands and they had been delayed in joining us. With Colonel Crandell were Major Joseph Hyde, Captains Thomas F Sheldon and L. H. Crandell, Lieutenants Lee Churchill and Egbert Hull, and one officer new to our regiment, but not new to the service, Lieutenant Joseph Egolf. The coming of these officers met a sore need; for only four commissioned officers remained with the regiment. In addition to those who had fallen on the field, five had been sent, more or less disabled, to Washington. Captain L. H. Crandell, although returning to his post, was in a con-

dition unfit for service. He was afflicted with bleeding of the lungs, and was compelled soon to withdraw from the front, and was unable to do farther duty. He was a meritorious officer and man, and his going from us was a loss to the regiment.

On the night of the 26th our troops were withdrawn from their position, recrossing the river; and, on the morning of the 27th, again took up the line of march by the left on a



CAPTAIN LEWIS H. CRANDELL.

renewed flanking movement—the third general movement of the kind in the campaign. We marched very rapidly, crossing the Pamunkey River about half-past one on the afternoon of the 28th. Firing was going on in our front. We were placed in line of battle and began at once to build earthworks.

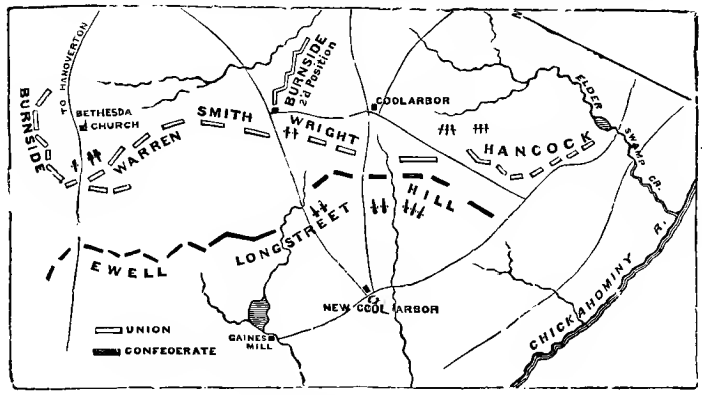
We moved forward on the Richmond road about half-past ten o'clock on the morning of the 29th. On either side of

the road were dead Union and rebel soldiers yet unburied. Other marks were seen of the fighting of the previous day. When near the Totopotomoy our regiment was sent on a road to the left, to guard the left flank of our division until the remainder of the Corps should arrive. We here lost two men on the skirmish-line. We occupied at this place different positions. At times we were in line behind the earthworks, and, again we were serving as skirmishers.

COLD HARBOR.

On the night of June 1st the bands were brought near the earthworks and favored the rebels with some music. While these were enjoying the serenade the Union line withdrew and moved to the left, reaching Cold Harbor on the morning of the 2d. Colonel Crandell had remained in charge of the division pickets who formed a rear guard. He found considerable difficulty in withdrawing in safety the picket-lines. But he led the men safely to the main body of troops, arriving at the regiment on the evening of the 2d.

The new flanking movement was consummated, and we were now in the vicinity of the operations under McClellan in 1862. We were assigned a position on the left of the line. As the men of our regiment were lying on the ground in their new position, in some pine woods, a rebel shot from a battery to our front came unpleasantly near. As an assault was expected the men were ordered into line, and had scarcely arisen, when another shot came, instantly killing Harvey Clum and George Manchester. We were located in the second line of works at Cold Harbor, doing in part picket duty, and were in none of the charges which made that place one of the most bloody of all the battle-grounds of the



BATTLE OF COLD HARBOR.

lengthening campaign. The line of Union works immediately in advance of us was near the foot of a hill, and the rebel line was part way up the hill. They were separated by a distance of only a few rods so that it was fatal for any man to show his head above the works, and many men were shot at this part of the line—almost all in the head.

On our arrival at Cold Harbor we learned of the nearness to us of the One Hundred and Sixty-ninth Regiment, which was recruited in Troy, New York, immediately after our regiment was mustered into the service. That regiment, to which we were so closely allied, had just been in action, and its brave colonel, McConihe, had fallen. The word made a sorrowful impression upon our men.

What a dreadful harvest had been cut by the bloody scythe from the Rapidan to Cold Harbor! In the Wilderness, from the 5th to the 7th of May, 2,261 Union soldiers were killed; 8,785 wounded; and 2,902 were missing—some of these last among the forever missing. At Spottsylvania, including Po River, from the 8th to the 21st, our army numbered 2,271 dead; 9,360 wounded; 1,970 missing. At North Anna, from the 23d to the 27th, we lost 186 killed, 792 wounded and 165 missing. At the Totopotomoy, from May 27th to the 31st, 99 were killed, 358 wounded, and 52 were missing. And, in the repeated charges at Cold Harbor, and in the almost constant firing, continuing from May 31st to June 12th, our loss ran up to 1,769 killed; 6,752 wounded; and 1,537 missing. The dreadful aggregate is 39,289—an army by itself. Yet not so great were the casualties as the losses in battle and by disease of the Peninsular Campaign. Doubtless mistakes were made. General Grant frankly admits that the bloody, fruitless charge of June 3d ought not to have been made. But he was bent on closing the war. What the rebel loss was it is more difficult to determine. It could not be otherwise than that it should be much less than on the Union side; for they fought—as already declared—with scarcely an exception, on the defensive, and from behind earthworks. But they could much less afford to lose a man than could the Northern army. At a low and imperfect account their army lost in the campaign thus far 25,000 men.

The writter saw General Grant and the generals whom he assembled in Council of War on the 2d of June, after some of the hard fighting had been done and before that fearful charge on the morning of the 3d, when our men were cut down helplessly in a swamp and in a deserted angle of the rebel works. However good was the plan of assault, on the night preceding its delivery a new and more favorable rebel line of works had been constructed which placed, when the charge was made, our men in a helpless position. Then, at another part of the line, when the rebel position had been

carried, the supporting line was kept from moving. The commanding officer could be dismissed, but that was poor satisfaction for defeat due to his folly.

On Sunday, June 5th, a flag of truce was sent by General Grant to General Lee to arrange for a respite to bury the dead and remove the wounded lying uncovered or dying between the two lines, some of them wounded repeatedly after they were first stricken down. It was difficult to get a flag through the lines. The officers from headquarters came to the left where were our brigade pickets. Lieutenant Egbert B. Hull was one of the officers in charge. After repeatedly calling to the rebel pickets, behind earthworks, and asking whether an officer was present, and, receiving no reply whatever, Lieutenant Hull stepped over our works. A number of rifles were at once leveled at him. But he boldly demanded that an officer be summoned. After some delay, an officer was brought to the place, and General Grant's message was forwarded. But forty-eight dreadful hours passed ere an arrangement was consummated.

At six o'clock on the evening of the 7th, the white flags along either line told that rifle and cannon were to be silent. Then passed forth those appointed to bear away any of the wounded who had been lying unrelieved from the morning of the 3d, and to bury the decaying bodies of the dead. In the two hours—from six to eight o'clock—of that summer evening the Union and Confederate soldiers mingled freely between the lines. Under the flag of truce friendliness instead of enmity appeared, and a brief token was given of the peace of "God's truce" when the white banner of Calvary shall float perpetually along the line of human history.

CHAPTER XV

PETERSBURG—DEEP BOTTOM—STRAWBERRY PLAINS.

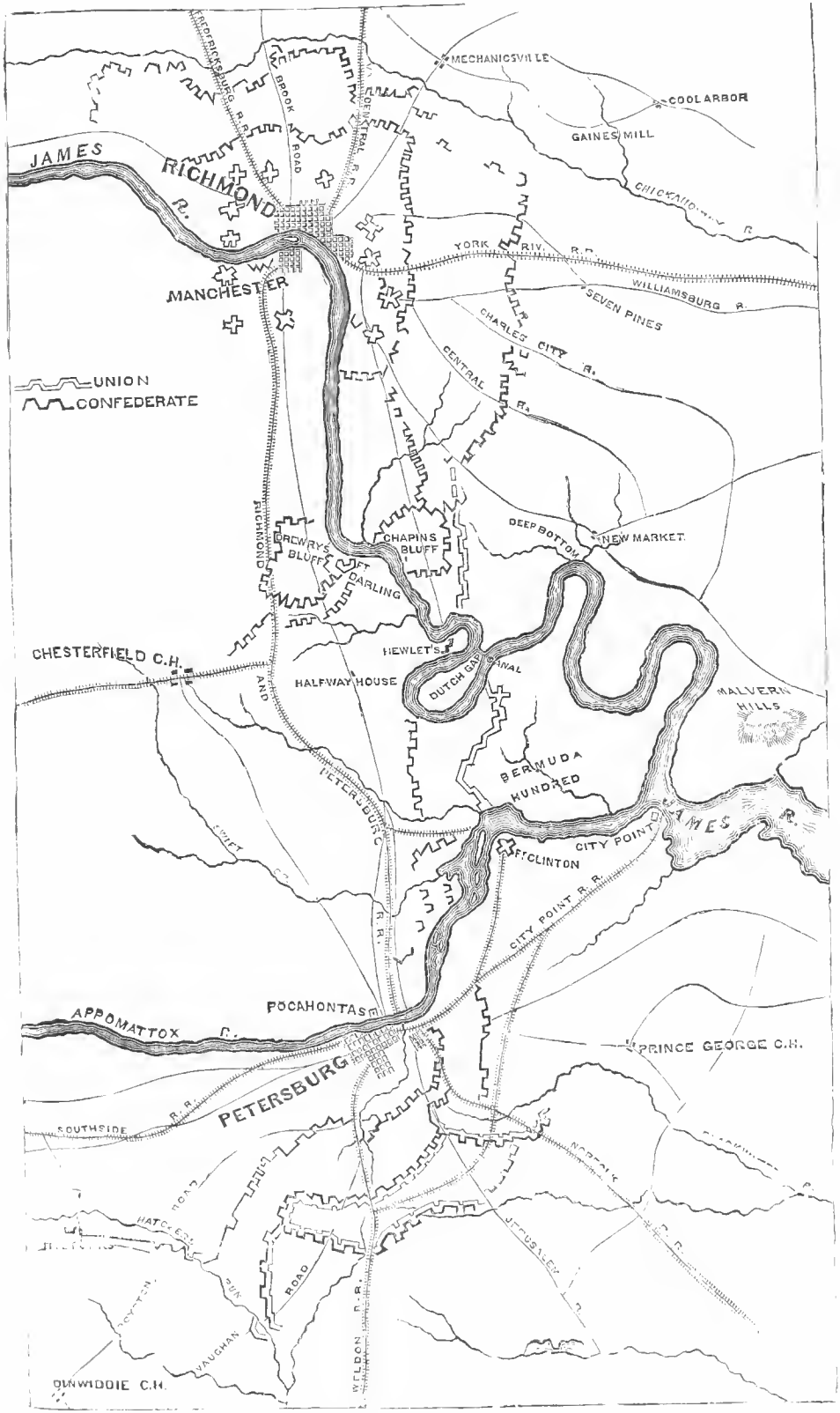
IN nothing did General Grant more fully display his genius than in changing his plans to meet new conditions; and, when one thing failed, in being quick to strike in another direction. His purpose to approach Richmond from the north and to the west had not succeeded. He was soon ready to move on another line. If his directions had now been fully and strictly carried out by subordinate officers, his new move, according to all indications, would have changed the whole face of the war; and would either have forced Lee south of Richmond or destroyed the rebel army.

The losses of the campaign had been largely repaired by recruits received. Yet the new recruits were recruits; and 40,000 of these could not well fill the place of as many veterans. General Lee had been reinforced by nearly the number that had come to the Army of the Potomac. But General Lee was using the reserve force of the South. The men from the North, so far as numbers were concerned, were scarcely missed. All lines of business were thriving. Multiplying factories were humming night and day. Money was abundant. The hard times were at the front, and in desolated homes where the vacant places were noticed and were bedewed with the tears of affectionate kindred. As the week progressed, after the evening when the dead were buried, a very heavy line of earthworks was built in rear of the one we occupied. It constituted a third line. The work of building this new line could be plainly seen by the rebels. The indications were that hostilities were to be continued at

this point. The rebels were deceived. In the last campaign of the war, among rebel papers picked up by the writer on the march, was an order published at Cold Harbor, that called attention to the manifest design on the part of the Union army to make another charge. The rebel troops were ordered to fire low, and were reminded that a wounded man required more attention than a dead man. But, the building of that additional line of works was the Mine Run ruse repeated. A like thing was done at this latter place the day at whose close the army fell back. Now, however, no thought of falling back was entertained; but another and fourth flank move was planned.

On Sunday night of June 12th, the army began to move out of our works. We started about eight o'clock, and by morning the entire army was well on the road towards the James. It was a marvel of a move. Right from under the faces of the enemy, at one point only a few yards distant, passed out our troops. Only about a hundred stragglers from the entire army were captured by the enemy. After marching all night we rested about two hours. We then set out anew, and crossed the Chickahominy about ten o'clock, and reached Charles City Court House at five o'clock in the afternoon. We remained here during the 14th, throwing up, as usual, earthworks. At one time in the war the spade was predominant. At another, the rifle was held to and the spade neglected. Experience taught the lesson, that the spade and the rifle were close allies.

At three o'clock on the morning of the 12th, we took transports at Wilcox's Landing and crossed the James river to Windmill Point. We moved at noon and marched until midnight. That halt was one of the misfortunes of the events in progress. It was made under a mistaken conception of an order. It was made for rations, but these were not received. Hours were precious. Even when the march was resumed, a wrong road was taken, and a counter-march was made necessary. A three hours' rest after midnight of the 15th was followed by a march which brought us in front



DEFENSES AT PETERSBURG.

of Petersburg. On the road, the day before, we were met by some rebel prisoners, comprising some able-bodied men and more old men and boys captured in a fort in the outworks of the city. About three miles east of Petersburg was a series of redans, with connecting works, on good ground for the defense of the city. General Grant had intended the capture of these fortifications by General W F Smith. He had even instructed General Butler, if practicable, to take possession of Petersburg. He ever afterwards thought that General Smith might have taken the works, planted his troops across the Weldon and the South Side Railroads, and occupied the city itself. At the time of General Smith's approach, less than 3,000 men manned the redans. But, the opportunity passed; and with the rebels hurrying into the fortifications, when the Second Corps came on the ground, that series of charges was necessary which cost so largely in men and formed the beginning of the long siege of Petersburg.

The One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, with our division, was on the left of the line during the 16th. It was moved to the right about six o'clock in the afternoon and was assigned a place in the first line of the brigade which was at the head of the Corps; and in close column formation the entire Corps was hurled against the rebel works. It moved through some woods, down into a deep ravine; up a hill, and down into another and worse ravine, and up another hill on Shand's farm. The rebels opened fire on our men as these came in sight. The execution was fearful. The proportion of loss in killed was greater than in any battle in which the regiment ever took part. Over one-third of those who fell were killed—fourteen out of forty-four. Color-Sergeant A. B. Green, a noble man and a valiant soldier, was among the dead. Colonel Crandell, who was in command of the four advance regiments, was struck in the face by a piece of shell. Fortunately, it was a glancing stroke and not a direct blow. If it had been the latter he would certainly have been killed. As it was, one of his eyes

was closed by the quick swelling of the bruised flesh.

But, two more of our noble officers, noble in every true sense of the term, were dead. The brave Lieutenant George A. Bryan was struck down by a bullet. A group of officers were standing in a ravine after the first rush of the charge was over, and were conversing, when a company of rebels brought a cross-fire to bear upon our men, and Lieutenant Bryan fell. He lingered about a-half hour in agony and then passed from earth.

With him fell another, as truly brave and noble as any officer or man, who in any part of the army, or in any

LIEUTENANT GEORGE A. BRYAN.

battle of the war gave up life for fatherland. He was Lieutenant I. De Witt Coleman. Truly wrote of him one who in a few days was to receive his own death-wound—Lieutenant, now Adjutant of the regiment, Merritt Miller: We shall not see his like again. He was unusually beloved by officers and men. He was just to all, very conscientious, and a profound Christian. He entered into this struggle because he felt it to be his duty, and all his conduct while connected with the regiment was based upon that principle; and he freely gave up his life while in the path of that duty He valued his life only as it might be of service to his country

and his God, and when he was called to part with it he died without a murmur. His last words were: "Boys, all is well: put your trust in the Lord."

Among those who served their country during the Civil War, none were actuated by a loftier patriotism than Lieutenant I. De Witt Coleman. He was the youngest son of Rev. I. B. and Mrs. Anna Coleman of West Stephentown, New York, who served the Free Baptist church of that place as pastor about forty years. I. De Witt Coleman was born

LIEUTENANT I. DE WITT COLEMAN.

in West Stephentown, October 8th, 1837. In early youth he began to exhibit sterling qualities of a high order, so that his teachers said he was the best scholar that ever came to them to a district school. He was often spoken of as a boy that would make his mark some day. He attended school at Fort Edward after leaving the district school, and then taught school for a number of winters, gaining an honored reputation as a teacher of marked ability. His acquaintance was sought and enjoyed, by old and young of all classes, and

many predicted for him a brilliant future. When the Civil War broke out, his patriotism was fully aroused; and when the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Regiment was recruited, he became one of the number. He was chosen orderly sergeant of Company E, serving in that capacity until he was prostrated by sickness, and even then he would not leave his regiment. His father came to see him, and after a long and tedious search found him at the front, though unable to sit up. After some delay he came home with his father to recruit his health. He remained home about three months. He had not fully recovered his health when he said, "My country needs my services and I must go back." Against the advice of friends and the protest of physicians he set out for the seat of war. He was promoted for efficiency and bravery to second and then to first lieutenant. The boys in his company all loved and idolized him for his kind heart and genial bearing, and he made many friends throughout the regiment. The last time he was home on furlough, his mother said to him, "If your time of enlistment was out now, you would not enlist again, would you?" He said: "Yes, I would, mother."

He lived only a few hours after he was shot and was buried the same evening by his sorrowing comrades. Some weeks later his remains were disinterred and brought home, where they now rest, in the burial grounds at West Stephentown. He conversed freely of his situation when wounded, said he was not afraid to die, and departed in the hope of immortality. Of him it may be truthfully said, he never shirked any responsibility, nor faltered in the hour of danger; and no purer type of manhood, or more patriotic heart was ever sacrificed in the service of our country. The following notice appeared at the time in a Troy paper:

"Sadly are hearts impressed with the truthfulness of the words, 'Death loves a shining mark.' A brave soldier has fallen, one whose death is deeply lamented by friends and acquaintances. Highly endowed with intellectual faculties, a moral character, accompanied with a sweetness of disposi-

tion that rendered him exceedingly attractive, a favorite in society, he won the love and admiration of all who knew him. With a full consciousness of the condition of our country, a high appreciation of the blessings of a free government, a deep love for the starry banner and the protection of the Union, he left home. Brave, determined, resolute, he chose the right, and was never known to waver from any duty he was called to perform. Always at his post, speaking words of cheerfulness to his comrades, he won the goodwill and admiration of his superior officers and soldiers. Among the brave who have taken an active part in crushing out this rebellion, and distinguished themselves upon the field of action. there was none more worthy of honors. Brave, noble Lieutenant Coleman has fallen, gloriously fallen for his country. Sleep, O sleep, brave soldier. Hearts that loved thee will greet thee no more; thou art gone from earth forever, transplanted to a better, higher, holier clime; thy warfare is ended, the God of battles has called thee home. Rest, loved one, rest. Thy kind words and noble acts are graven upon the hearts of weeping friends, while a father, mother, and brother mourn thy early departure. The prayers, efforts and sacrifices thou hast made for thy country's good will long be remembered, and hearts that loved thee will pray that peace may be restored, and the star-spangled banner thou hast loved so well, will ere long, be floating over all the sister States, uniting them again by one tie, proclaming friendship and liberty."

On the 17th our regiment was sent out as skirmishers, occupying one of the rifle pits captured from the enemy. While in this position, two more charges, made by the Ninth Corps, could be seen. The first was made in the early part of the afternoon, and was only partially successful. The other was made about dusk, and was a complete success. The charge was made just to the right of our position; but, the regiment being on higher ground, the action was in plain sight. The massing was done in a ravine out of sight of the enemy. When the preparations were completed, the word

"Forward!" rang along the line. The dark mass then moved along, slowly at first; but gradually the pace was quickened until it reached the brow of the hill, when, with a deafening cheer and guns at a "charge," the men broke into the double quick. But they were met with a murderous fire—such a fire as seemed impossible to withstand. Solid shot, shell and bullets soon wrought great havoc in the column. The men broke, and then reformed; and at the last gained the victory.

Our regiment was moved to the right on the night of the 18th, and was employed all night in building earthworks. We fell back with our Corps on the night of the 19th; and on the following morning at nine o'clock, marched about six miles to the left. When we came near the Weldon railroad, skirmishers were thrown out, and in the firing that followed five of our men were wounded. We were moved from point to point on the night of the 21st, being occupied a part of the night building earthworks.

The skirmish on the 21st cost us the farther service of Lieutenant Lee Churchill, one of our officers who, throughout all his term of service, filled a most honorable place. He was wounded on that day in the arm, the bullet severing an artery. If surgeons had not been near he would probably have bled to death. Their timely service saved a valuable life. He was afterwards commissioned captain, and later, brevet-major. He had served in the Second New York Volunteers as a lieutenant. After resigning from that regiment he decided to again enter the army, but insisted upon entering the ranks. He was soon deservedly promoted. At Gettysburg, although wounded in four places, as recorded in a former part of this work, he held to his place at the front. At Bristoe he displayed anew his tenacious courage. He was with the regiment in all of its engagements, except when he was absent on recruiting service, until the severe wound received on the 21st of June.

Lieutenant Churchill was born at Troy, New York, in 1836. At the age of seventeen he began to work with his father, a

well-known and highly esteemed Trojan, in the fruit and provision business. Five years later, he entered the employ of R. H Gardner & Co., his brother being the partner in the firm. They were shirt and collar manufacturers. He enlisted in 1861, under the first call for volunteers; and finally left the service only when compelled to do so by the severe wound which threatened the loss of his arm. In hospital at New York, where he was sent from City Point, Virginia, the surgeons, refusing to comply with his request to amputate his arm, to afford relief from his intense suffering, labored faithfully for weeks, and with final success, to save the injured limb. It was officers with the fidelity and the quiet, steadfast courage of Lieutenant Churchill who led the men in the successes of the war. When Colonel Crandell requested the Governor of New York State to confer upon Lieutenant Churchill, already commissioned as captain, a brevet-majorship, he concluded his petition with the words: "Although I had many excellent officers and men in my regiment, I frankly admit that I had none more worthy than he." He was discharged October 24th, 1864, on account of wounds received in battle.

On the 22d of June occurred what we never dignified with the name of a battle; what has always been known by our men as the "Petersburg affair"; but which in its results was no trifling matter to the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth. We now know that the move on that day was designed to be an important operation. It was nothing less than the first attempt to gain the Weldon railroad. To the Second and Sixth Corps was assigned the task, the latter corps being on the left. We now know that the Sixth Corps did not connect on the immediate left. We now know that when we started the rebels started; and that they passed beyond the left of our corps line, and came on our left flank and were in rear of us. We now know that some one blundered, or failed in vigilance, or skill, or courage. We then knew what took place immediately about us. The writer is under the neccssity of speaking in the first person. But it appears

needful in order to tell some of the facts of this regimental history. We were marched about two o'clock in the afternoon out of our works into some woods, moving along a narrow road about a mile. The regiment, excepting the colors, was sent on the skirmish. The main line was in no particular order of battle, nor was it in readiness for action. The men were lying along the road; when suddenly from three directions the bullets came cutting savagely about us. Such was the unformed state of the line, and so completely bewildering were the lines of fire that the men did not attempt any defense, but broke at once. Strenuous efforts were made to rally a line. An effort seemed successful. The writer debated a moment whether to move with that line of men, as he supposed starting for the rebels, or to return to the rear by the path entering the woods. He fortunately decided to stay with the men and started with them on the double quick. But he soon found that they were making for the works in another direction. Any halting on that rapid run was quickly replaced with another turn at the double-quick as the bullets came buzzing and shrieking by. Many of our men were made prisoners. They were made prisoners by retreating along that road winding through the woods. The rebel line had crossed it and caught our men in the meshes of their own skill and of our folly. Colonel Crandell, who had, despite his wound received six days before, returned to duty, barely escaped capture. We could poorly spare the almost two score men lost on that fatal, shameful day We had left too many brave officers on the almost two months steady campaign to be called upon to mourn three more cut down with mortal wounds.

But, alas, it was not for us to choose. And now the roll of honor was increased with the names of the bright, loved, brave Miller—Merritt B. Miller—at first sergeant; then lieutenant; acting as adjutant from the Rapidan, and commissioned as such before his death. It is not an easy task to trace lines that quiver with memories reaching back to boyhood, amid associations of school and church, and other

scenes; to tell of the loss of such men as Adjutant Miller, who would go into battle with smile on his face and gleeful words on his lips; yet, knowing what battle meant, and devoutly grateful at every escape from danger, and penning home words of appreciation of the noble comrades who fell before his death-wound came. One of the incidents of this historic task has been the reading of the home-letters of Adjutant Miller; from which have been gleaned some details which the writer otherwise could not have known.

As an illustration of his character a letter is here given written to his brother who had sent word of his purpose to

ADJUTANT MERRITT B. MILLER.

enter the service. He wrote August 5th, 1863: "Remember the counsel that you have had at home and in the Sunday-school, and profit by it. Never swerve from the path of truth and honesty. Avoid swearing. There is nothing more low and ungentlemanly. Avoid all of the vices of camp life. They are legion. Another thing you should observe, and that is: Obey cheerfully the commands of your superior officers. No matter if they may seem unjust and arbitrary, the first and best quality of a soldier is to obey orders. I would not have you think that I have any idea that you have neglected any of these. Not so. I merely caution you, so

that you may avoid the rocks upon which so many have split. Recollect that the advice which I give you is the experience of a year's service, where I have had the best opportunity of observing."

The writer knelt beside his loved friend ere he was taken to City Point. The hope was indulged that he might recover. He was planning in view of a return home. As late as the 25th of June he wrote a few lines home, bidding the friends not to worry about him. But the bullet which crushed his thigh, had struck fatally; and, at 2 o'clock Sunday morning, June 26th, he seemed as one falling asleep. He did fall asleep in the slumber peopled with visions, brighter than dreams that herald the morning when the crowns of victory shall press hero brows. Is the record needful, to disclose the secret springs of his manly life, his unfailing courage, his brave death? When the regiment was at Annapolis in 1862, in a prayer-meeting Merritt Miller used these words: "I have enlisted in the service of the United States, and I intend to be a good soldier. I have also enlisted in the service of Jesus Christ, and I intend to serve him faithfully. I depend on him for protection and salvation. Through his grace I expect to live forever." Merritt Miller might have held a higher commission. He was granted the choice, and he chose to be adjutant. But such men as he needed not position to exalt him. He was exalted in his own manly worth.

Lieutenant Egbert B. Hull was another of the worthy men shot on that fatal 22d of June. He came to the regiment by outside appointment, and was a man in mature life. He gained the universal respect of the officers and men. He was an intimate friend of Adjutant Miller. He was cheerful and brave, and sincerely and greatly was his death deplored. He died in rebel hands. John Hammond, captured at the same time, saw Lieutenant Hull reclining against a tree, severely wounded. But he was not permitted by the rebels to stop or hold any conversation with the wounded man, who, in a few days, within the walls of a rebel hospital, passed from earth.

Lieutenant Edward N. Barnes also fell on the 22d of June. He refused to surrender, and received five wounds before he fell into the hands of the enemy, dying within their lines June 27th. He was born at Utica, New York, May 2d, 1836. He was a printer by occupation. Before enlisting in the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth he had served in Duryea's Zouaves; and, later, with Sullivan's Band in another regiment. He was a man cool in danger, and who won many friends.

LIEUTENANT EGBERT. B HULL.

He was full of good cheer amid discouragements, and communicated his hopefulness to others. He was promoted for valor at Gettysburg, where he was wounded. He received a second wound at Spottsylvania, and the death-blow came to him in front of Petersburg. He died amid the regrets of his comrades.

Our losses in officers and in men were not all through wounds or by death on battle-field. Disease was doing its work, and other causes operated to decimate our ranks.

Lieutenant Eglon L. Green died June 17th, of wounds

received on skirmish line May 30th. He was an additional illustration of the truth that the post of honor was the place of danger. For the rifle was pointed more carefully at those recognized from uniform and sword as officers. Lieutenant Green fell in the path of duty and is named with the honored dead. He was a good officer, and was mustered as lieutenant on the march.

On the 19th of June, Captain Frank Chamberlin resigned. In camp, and in handling men, no officer gave greater promise of useful and honorable career than did this officer. Of fine bodily presence, quick and decisive, he was regarded

CAPTAIN FRANK CHAMBERLIN.

with true favor. He left the regiment when the long campaign of May and June was nearly concluded, having accompanied the regiment in its many movements. On the 21st of June, Lieutenant L. H. Stevens, of whom honorable mention has already been made, was honorably discharged on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Captain William H. Hakes left the regiment on the 29th of June. He had been identified with it from its organization, and had been successively promoted from second to first lieutenant and then to captain. He laid aside study in college to enter the service. He was an educated man, an

efficient and brave soldier, serving faithfully as an officer to the time of his resignation. His withdrawal from the regiment was a true loss.

About this time we were compelled to part with another of our best officers, Captain William D. Taylor. Disease of a most painful kind and disabling in its nature had become confirmed. The exposure of active service had wrought as effectually in laying him aside from duty as if the bullet had prostrated him, and on the 14th of July he was honorably

CAPTAIN WILLIAM H. HAKES.

discharged from the service upon his resignation. He was born at Granville, Washington County, New York, and was by occupation a carriage maker. He became connected with the Troy City Artillery, N. Y S. N. Guards, November 9th, 1859, and was promoted to corporal and sergeant in that company. He aided in recruiting F Company, and was mustered as second lieutenant with rank from August 18th, 1862. At Chicago, in September 1862, he was detailed at Provost Marshal's Headquarters, and while there he was

taken sick with fever and was sent to camp hospital, and when the regiment left Chicago he remained in Marine Hospital, with many other men of the regiment. He was transferred to Troy, New York, where he was under surgeon's care until April, 1863, when he returned to the regiment and was promoted to first lieutenant, D Company, with rank from February 6th, 1863. He was detached June 20th, 1863, to command the division ambulance train. Soon after this, the exciting incident occurred that is recorded in an earlier chapter of this history. He was commissioned and mustered as captain November 3d, 1863, and assigned to E Company. He remained with the company until May 14th, 1864, when on account of disability he was sent to the hospital at Annapolis, Maryland. He returned to the regiment June 6th, when this was at Cold Harbor, and remained with the company until June 15th, when he was placed in camp hospital on account of inflammation of the knee joints following an attack of fever, he being unable to walk except on crutches. He was with the regiment in the battles of Harper's Ferry, Auburn, Bristoe, Robertson's Tavern, Mine Run, Morton's Ford, Wilderness, Po River, Spottsylvania and Cold Harbor, and in all of these engagements displayed the qualities of a true man and a brave and faithful officer. Some who were wounded even severely have long ere these lines were penned recovered fully from their wounds, but Captain Taylor has carried through more than a score of years the affliction, contracted in the service, which took him from the regiment in the summer of 1864.

Following the Petersburg affair, a temporary consolidation was made of some of the regiments which had been greatly reduced in the campaign. Our brigade, with a part of the Second Brigade, was formed into two battalions. The Fifty-seventh, One Hundred and Eleventh, One Hundred and Twenty-sixth and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth were united under command of our Colonel, Levin Crandell. About this time Captain Thomas F Sheldon, whose record has already been given, was sent home on sick-leave and was

unable to rejoin his command. The hot weather of that summer, combined with the poor water, found by much digging, affected the men unfavorably, and tended to fill the hospital at City Point, and to send men home, some temporarily, and some permanently.

In the last of June we went into camp behind the earthworks. We were here on the Fourth of July. That Fourth of July was the first day for two months—from May 5th—in which we heard no firing. Cannon and rifle were now silent. Thus ought they ever to have been as pointed by Americans against Americans. The heritage of the memories of July 4th, 1776, ought to have made impossible the fierce fratricidal struggle from July 4, '61—and before, until July 4, '64—and onward. And now be it hoped that the dust of the Blue and the Gray, mingling in united graves, may cement in perpetual oneness the foundations of the Republic.

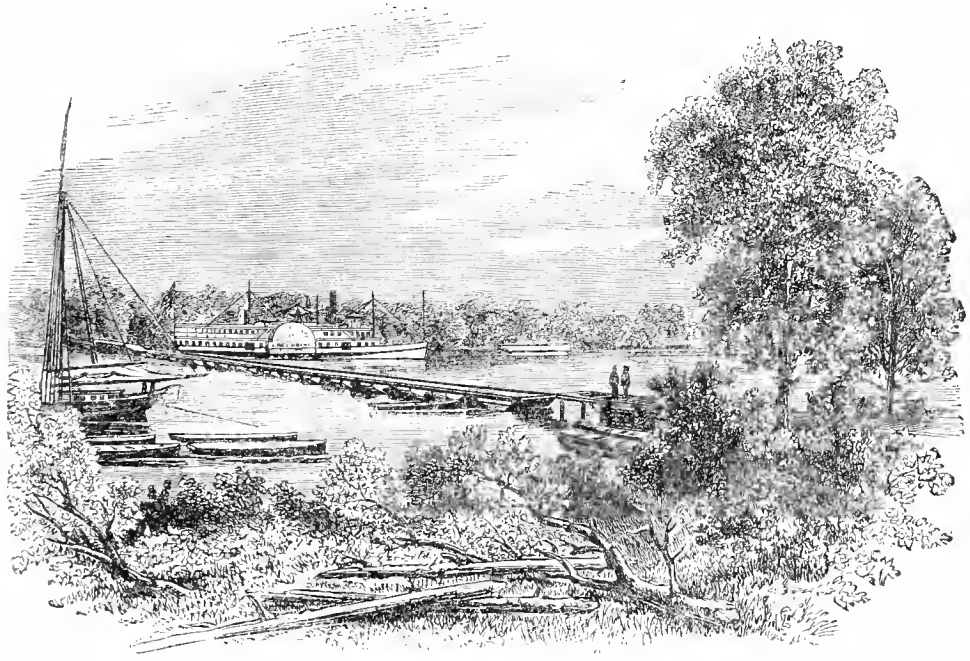
We were busied in the early part of July in leveling earthworks in our rear, captured by us in the charges during June. On the 12th of July we fell back a few miles, moving at night on an expedition to the left, afterwards returning, and marching back into camp near Petersburg.

We remained in this position until the 26th of July, when, between four and five o'clock in the afternoon, we broke camp and marched until about three o'clock on the morning of the 27th. On the march, we crossed the Appomattox at Point of Rocks and James River at Deep Bottom.

We occupied our assigned place in the line of battle on the morning of the 27th, but we met with no casualties. We re-crossed the James on the night of the 29th, marching all night and reaching position near Petersburg about five o'clock on the morning of the 30th.

With our Corps had marched Sheridan's Cavalry. The design was to strike, if practicable, for Richmond, but if that failed, the demonstration on the north bank of the James would call rebel troops from Petersburg, and, thus, the second plan of General Grant might better be carried out. This second plan was connected with the Petersburg

mine explosion. We had known, through rumors, of the mining operations in progress. The rebels were aware of them, and sought to defeat them by counter-mining. But the mine had been successfully dug, the gallery to it being over five hundred feet long with a cross-gallery under the rebel lines over eighty feet long. Eight chambers, each containing a ton of powder, were in readiness. The hour had been appointed for the explosion. Everything promised well.



PONTOON BRIDGE AT DEEP BOTTOM.

Five-eighths of the rebel army was north of the James on the morning of the 30th of July, and our army was largely in hand for the move upon Petersburg itself. But, some one blundered, and some one or more did worse than blunder, some one, at the crisis moment, proved a coward. The mine was exploded, the artillery thundered, and the men of the Ninth Corps moved forward through the yawning gap opened by the slaughter of hundreds of rebels. But no general officer was on hand to direct, and the assaulting

force, instead of pressing through the gap, sweeping the enemy to right and left, huddled in the awful crater. Minutes grow into a half-hour, and the first consternation of the explosion passing, the rebels were led back, and poured into the crowded mass of men a deadly fire. A large number of our men surrendered, and what might have been a brilliant success proved a dreadful disaster. Four thousand formed the Union loss on that July morning. We learned afterwards of hot words at a meeting of general officers. General Burnside sought to defend himself, and he left the army. But General Grant was positive in condemning Burnside and the commander of the advance division making the charge. We understood at the time that the fatal defect was in a change in the plan of assault made almost at the last day. We were told, that for weeks the colored troops had been in training for the work. The drill had been in evolutions to be followed when the assault should be made. But, at the last, General Meade decided that white troops were alone equal to the undertaking. The result proved his mistake.

To the Union losses in front of Petersburg in June, amounting to 10,586 all told, must now be added this disaster in July of 419 killed, 1,679 wounded, and 1,910 missing. The rebel loss at the mine explosion was only a little more than one-fourth of the Union loss.

Our regiment, which left Stevensburg May 4th about four hundred strong, receiving some reinforcements in the three months following, by the end of this time was smaller by two-thirds than at its beginning. Grant was no idler. "Summer quarters" and "winter quarters" were terms that ceased practically to have a meaning. The rebels too were on the alert. Early had gone to the Shenandoah, and Washington had been threatened; and the Sixth Corps had been sent from our force fronting Petersburg. Sheridan had been sent to command in the Valley. And, to co-operate with movements there, another attempt was made at Deep Bottom.

On the 12th of August we were marched to City Point, and were placed on transports. It was rumored that we were to go to Washington. There were no stragglers. We were safely on the boats, when we heard the directions given, and the prows of the vessels were turned up stream, and we knew that business was on hand.

When we landed we were moved about two miles to the New Market road. Colonel Crandell was in command of the brigade. The Irish regiments made a successful charge on a line of rifle pits. Most of the brigade was on the skirmish-line on the 14th. At night we were moved a short distance to the left and threw up temporary breastworks. We were sent again to the New Market road; but, with the exception of heavy skirmishing, the regiment did no hard fighting.

Aside from the part taken by our regiment, that the action at Strawberry Plains was a considerable affair is evidenced by the fact that the Union troops lost 400 killed; 1,755 wounded; and 1,400 missing. The rebels lost between one and two thousand. Some exciting incidents occurred with which our Colonel was connected. But any general attempt upon the enemy was relinquished, and another night-march brought us back again on the old ground. This second expedition is named Strawberry Plains, as it extended farther inland than the first. Neither was productive of any decisive results in our favor.

CHAPTER XVI.

REAM'S STATION—FORT STEADMAN—BOMBARDMENTS.

IMMEDIATELY after our return from Strawberry Plains, we were sent with our Corps to the left, to destroy the Weldon Railroad. We began this work on the afternoon of August 22d, and continued it for two days. The rails were torn up, the ties were piled together, and over the piles of wood the rails were placed. The wood was fired and the rails, heated red hot at the centre and bent, were rendered useless.

On the afternoon of the 24th it rained. It rained hard. The ground was low where the regiment bivouacked. The Government dealt out rations of whiskey that afternoon. By some arrangement a part of the staff and the non-commissioned staff were brought together at mess. A rail-fence had been taken and a bed was formed of those rails. The writer does not recall how even soldiers' blankets made that bed of rails smooth. He will not vouch that it was smooth. But, it was better than lying in water. A fire had been kindled on ground a little more elevated, and the coffee-pot was in place. It was now dark, and the Chaplain had helped himself to his cup of coffee and had retired for the night, leaving the coffee-pot simmering on the coals. After awhile the other members of the mess, including the Commissary Sergeant, Josiah Green, Jr.—who had been on duty dealing out rations, including the whiskey—came together about the fire. The canteens had been filled with water; and the Commissary took up a canteen and filled the coffee-pot anew. And now, squatted in Indian-fashion about

that fire, those men watched that coffe-pot. Above it appeared a bluish flame. An earnest discussion arose whether steam from water can burn. The question remained undecided until the coffee was served. Then was asked quite loud the courteous question: "Chaplain, have some more coffee?" But the response was: "No; I have had my cup." "But, Chaplain, take some more!" "No; thanks!" The mystery of burning steam was solved; and with loud laughter was it proclaimed that the Commissary had by mistake emptied into the coffee-pot, not a canteen of water, but

COMMISSARY SERGEANT JOSIAH GREEN, JR.

of whiskey. But, the Chaplain escaped the pleasant trap; and to the present cannot understand how that whiskey-coffee kept those who drank it—as they claimed—from taking cold; when he, without drinking it, took no cold.

But that Commissary Green was a royal fellow. He had served in the Commissary Department from the early days of our regiment; and had been promoted to be commissary sergeant. He was, later, granted with decided merit a lieutenant's commission. He was one of the faithful number whose services throughout the entire war contributed to the comfort of the men. In all the many movements of the

troops, seldom were these without the rations due; and, when for reasons beyond control the rations were exhausted before the time for which they had been issued, the deficiency was supplied by an extra issue. The administration of the Commissary Department throughout the war was a marvel.

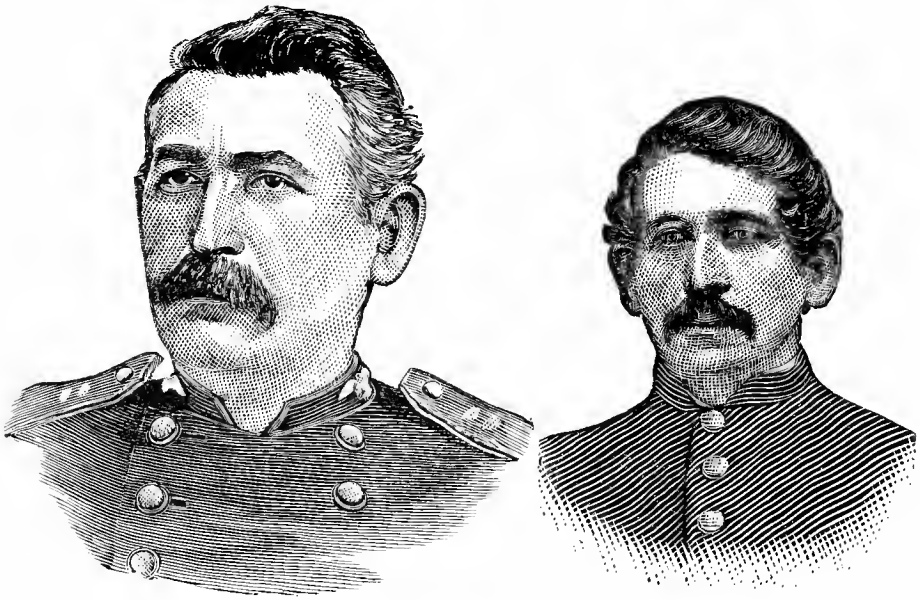
On the 25th of August occurred the battle of Ream's Station. The fight was quite spirited, and lasted from one o'clock P. M. until dark. The rebels, who had marched from Petersburg to resist us, made repeated efforts to break our lines, and were repeatedly repulsed. About six o'clock P. M. they opened on us with artillery, firing very rapidly. To all appearance, they designed charging upon our left, as they shelled our works at that point, giving us an enfilading fire; but those in command of our men were not deceived by this. Captain Egolf came in from the skirmish-line, and gave information that the rebels were advancing on the right, upon which our artillery at once opened fire, firing very rapidly into the woods. The shelling was continued for some minutes, following which was the rebel charge which formed the principal feature of the battle. The charge was made by them in force. The skirmish-line fell back, as it always did when a line of battle approached. When the rebels came out of the woods in front of our line, our men opened a destructive fire on them. They kept advancing until within twelve or fifteen yards of our lines, when their line wavered and stopped. This was the turning point of the fight, and here we failed. The works might have been held. To be sure, our line was quite narrow, and the centre of it presented but a narrow front; true, that in rear of the front of the centre, only a few feet, was the railroad cut, at least twelve feet deep, to be crossed with great difficulty; true, that it would have been the part of wisdom to have had our front on the near instead of the far side of the railroad; yet the works, which were old ones, constructed by the cavalry some time before, ought to have been held by our men. There is no excuse to offer that they were not held. The line

first gave way on the left, at a point occupied by a regiment only lately filled with new recruits, many of whom had never before been under fire, and some of whom were not yet armed. This created something of a panic, and all of the centre gave way, which was followed by the disorganization of the whole line. For some minutes, officers and others tried in vain to rally the men. Colors were planted, and men were called upon to rally around them, but only a few would halt. At length, General Hancock placed himself in front of the men and said, "Men, will you leave me?" A number then rallied, when he charged them up to the works. At the same time, another line was rallied a few hundred yards in the rear by officers rushing in front of the men and waving their hats and swords and calling upon the men to follow. This came up to the support of the other, and thus the rebels were kept at bay, and soon, by a skillful move to the right, a flank fire was opened on the rebels, and they were not permitted to follow up their advantage, and the day was redeemed. During the night a portion of our men fell back, by orders, to the Williams House, on the left of our line; others remaining until morning, when they joined us. The rebels hurried away in the night—having suffered, we think, more heavily than did we in killed and wounded. All of our regiment was on the skirmish-line during the last charge.

That is, in brief, an account of the battle. But, there were details concerning officers and enlisted men that must not be omitted from this record. Colonel Crandell was Division Officer of the Day, and was busied along the whole line. Lieutenant-Colonel Hyde was in command of the brigade. Captain Joseph Egolf, while in command of the regiment, did his duty nobly; as at other times, so on that day which cost him his right arm. Every inch of the ground where he fought was contested with the enemy. An old ice-house stood on the ground beyond the railroad cut. He brought our men behind the ice-house. Leading the men in an effort to dislodge the enemy from their position, which afforded a cross-fire upon our men, he received his wound. He was

shot when in the railroad cut, where the men had fallen back. He was at first reported dead and the writer made efforts to get through the lines to secure his body. But later reports proved reliable, that, while severely wounded, he was alive.

Captain Egolf was held in the highest estimation in our regiment and among the citizens of Troy. When the report of his death reached Troy, the following tribute, appearing in the Troy *Times*, under date of August 31st, 1864, voiced the general regard for him. No one could desire a more



NOW. THEN.

CAPTAIN JOSEPH EGOLF.

grateful tribute; and, in giving it a place here we give to Captain, afterwards Major, Egolf, fitting honor. It reads:

"There are few officers whose loss will cause a more profound regret in this city and neighborhood than that of Captain Egolf, and our pen can scarcely do adequate justice to his conspicuous bravery and military services, and his purity of private character. He was one of the first to 'rally round the flag,' after it had been fired on at Fort Sumter. He enlisted in a Troy regiment (the Second) and was made

orderly sergeant of D Company, commanded by Captain Cassidy, and composed mainly of fellow-moulders. He was promoted to a lieutenantcy and then to a captaincy, in which capacity he returned with the regiment.

"He was present in all the battles in which the old Second took part, and was conceded to be one of its leading officers. At Bristoe Station, in the Summer of 1862, (August 27th) he received a terrible wound in the neck, and narrowly escaped death. He returned home for awhile, and then rejoined his command. When the regiment was mustered out of the service, he retired to private life for a time. A year ago he was active in procuring enlistments, and was appointed by the county one of its recruiting officers. A few months ago he joined the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth as lieutenant. Less modest men would have claimed and easily obtained higher rank; but he soon won his double bars. Only last week we recorded his promotion to a captaincy. The chasm of strife has been bridged by the bodies of many of our noblest and bravest, and the rebel bullet at Ream's Station added to the roll of heroes a name of deathless memory. He lived without a foe; he died with regrets on every lip—for even the frequency of such events does not dull the popular sympathy over a loss like his.

'Make him a grave where the sunbeams rest,
When they promise a glorious morrow.
They shall smile o'er the turf, like a light from the West,
And brighten the mantle of sorrow.'"

These words were penned of him when he was thought to be dead. All that is good in them remained when it was learned that he was living.

Among the mortally wounded was Corporal George Merchant of G Company. He captured, while on the skirmish-line, two rebels; and received his death-wound when in advance of our line. He served faithfully in his company, and fell at last as pure a patriot as any man of our regiment. He might have done duty where dangers were less great; but he refused a position removed from peril, declaring: "I enlisted

DAVID McNEELY, BENJAMIN MONTGOMERY, WILLIAM BOLTON.

to fight for my country, and I do not wish my comrades to do my duty for me."

Among the captured at Ream's Station was William Bolton, of C Company. He was one of the faithful men in the ranks, who like others, was deserving of position of responsibility. After his capture he was taken to Libby Prison, Richmond, to Belle Island, and to Salisbury, remaining a prisoner six months and three days.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM H. BABCOCK.

Among the others captured at the same time were Lieutenant, afterwards Captain, William H. Babcock, and Lieutenant Henry M. Clum, both of them men who rose from the ranks through a fidelity to duty that commanded the attention of their officers.

Captain Babcock was born at Whitehall, N. Y., August 12th, 1830. He became by trade a house painter, living at Troy. In 1855 he moved to Chicago, Ills. In 1859, he went to St. Louis, Mo., from which place he moved to New

Orleans, La. He was at the last named place at the outbreak of the war. He was impressed in the celebrated Louisiana Tigers; but, he had in mind when he became a rebel soldier to escape at the earliest opportunity, for his convictions bound him to the North. He made his escape and came to New York; shortly afterwards enlisting in our regiment. He was one of the four men who carried Colonel Willard's body to the rear at Gettysburg. After his capture

CAPTAIN HENRY M. CLUM.

at Reams's Station, and while a prisoner in Libby prison, he sought to make his escape, but was thwarted in his plan. When exchanged, he returned to the regiment and served to the close of the war.

Lieutenant, afterwards Captain, Henry M. Clum, also mentioned as taken prisoner, was born in the town of Brunswick, Rensselaer County, New York, February 2d, 1826. He came to Troy in 1845. He was by trade a moulder. He had four

brothers in the army, and belonged therefore to a truly patriotic family. We have recorded the death of one of his brothers at Cold Harbor. Lieutenant Clum was a good soldier, never shirking his duty, and deserved the promotion which came to him unsought, and which took him from private to a captaincy. At Ream's Station he saw the man who shot Captain Egolf. He was staunching Captain Egolf's wound when he was captured. It is a true pleasure to record the services rendered by such men as Captain Clum, and the honors which came to them.

Sergeant Richard Hulbert was also numbered with the prisoners in the battle at Ream's Station. He had been wounded on the 18th of June, and had been sent to hospital; but, he returned to the regiment in time to take part in the battle where he was captured. He remained in rebel prison until paroled in March, 1865.

The move on our part on the line of the Weldon Railroad immediately followed the capture of the road by the Fifth Corps under General Warren. All the rebel attempts to retake the road proved futile. Even a partial success at Ream's Station did not affect the general result which was doubly in favor of the Union troops—in that the rebels suffered most severely in the engagements at the road; and, in that the road remained thereafter in our hands. The loss on our side was, killed, 212; wounded, 1,155; missing, 3,176. The number of the rebels killed is unrecorded, but it is known that their entire loss was over 4,000.

It should be recorded, that after our engagement at Ream's Station, Colonel Crandell called for a court of inquiry to determine the responsibility of the affair on the 22d of June, and to fix the reponsibility of the partial disaster at Ream's Station. The object was to exonerate the men of his command from all blame, and to disclose mismanagement on the part of some men in command. As Corps Officer of the Day on the 23d of June, he was called upon for a report of the condition of the lines. His report, if pressed, would have rightly affixed the responsibility of June 22d.

From June 15th to June 19th we suffered a loss in killed of 1,298; wounded, 2,943; missing, 1,814. The rebel loss is not known; and the Union loss on the 22d and 23d of June was, killed, 604; wounded, 2,494; missing, 2,217. The Confederate loss was, so far as known, a trifle; as reported, less than 1,000.

After Ream's Station, the regiment came under the command of Captain Nelson Penfield, the Colonel being in command of the brigade. Captain Penfield, although injured painfully at Cold Harbor by the falling of a tree when breastworks were building, remained at his post. In the depletion

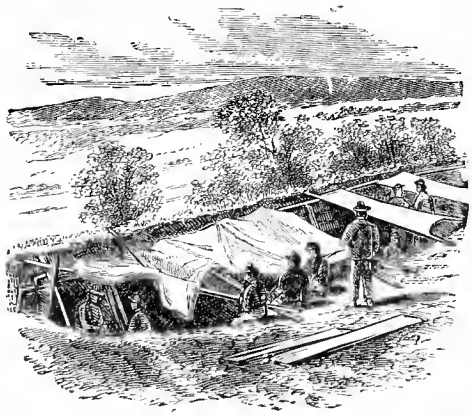
CAPTAIN NELSON PENFIELD.

of line officers, the writer was called into the adjutant's office, and was brought into close relations with Captain Penfield. He retains most pleasant remembrance of one who sought to the utmost of his ability to do his duty.

Captain Penfield was born in Ballston, Saratoga County, N. Y., April 24th, 1818. He was employed for years as a collar-cutter in Troy; and was at the same time a member of the night-police. For fifteen years he was connected with the Troy City Artillery, and was a lieutenant of this company at the time he was commissioned captain of F Company of our regiment. He was with the regiment in all of

its battles, except when he was absent on sick-leave, up to his resignation. He contracted disease incident to exposure and to camp-fare, that compelled him to withdraw from the service, which he did before the next and final campaign of the war. He carried home, fatally fixed upon him, the disease which took him from the front. He was not able to do a day's work from the time of his resignation until the time of his death, February 18th, 1886. He was buried with military honors, in Troy, and fills an honorable grave.

After Ream's Station, although we were for a short time on reserve, our camp behind the earthworks gained the title of "Bullet Camp," for the bullets of the enemy curved

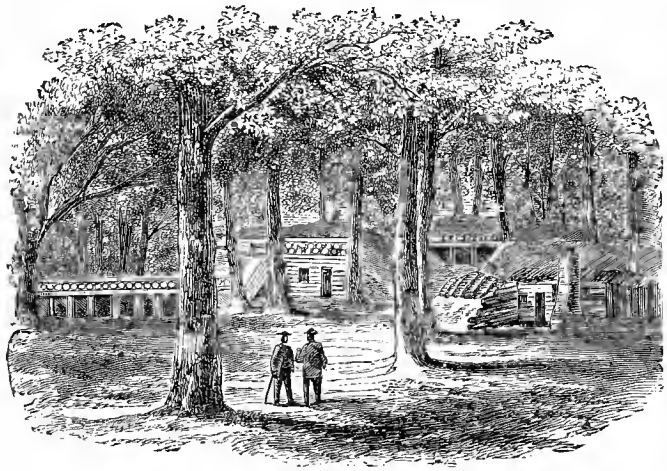


BEHIND THE EARTHWORKS.

about us and wounded not a few in the general line, our regiment not escaping unhurt. The writer remembers a bullet which cut a hole at the head of the bunk, made of barrel-staves, within shelter tent, where he was quartered.

Afterwards we were placed in Fort Steadman, memorable in the following spring, when the rebels at this point made their last aggressive effort to break through our lines, which was momentarily successful, but was finally completely defeated, with a loss of about 4,000 to the rebels to 2,200 on the Union side. While we were in Fort Steadman, during the month of September and in the time following, the night-air above and along our lines was made brilliant with the

trailing fire of burning fuse from curving and bursting shell. It was a display of fireworks—carrying danger and death—attended, nevertheless, with more than a Fourth of July enthusiasm on the part of the Union troops. For these night bombardments, from mortar and cannon, were the jubilant celebration of the victories of Sheridan in the Valley, of Sherman in Georgia, and on his great march to the sea, and of Schofield and Thomas in Tennessee. In September came the word of Sheridan's victories at Opequon Creek and Fisher's Hill. Then, in October, came that most brilliant victory beyond Winchester, where disaster occurring during



FORT STEADMAN.

Sheridan's absence was not only retrieved, but where the enemy was most fearfully routed. Early, the commander of the rebel forces, lost more men, as General Grant relates, "in killed, wounded, and captured in the Valley than Sheridan had commanded from first to last." The one engagement at Opequan Creek inflicted upon the enemy a loss of over 5,500; the Union loss being, killed, 653; wounded, 3,719; missing, 618. The wisdom of General Grant in placing Sheridan in command inthe Shenandoah was justified, and the Cavalry was now made to do most effective service in battle.

A shotted salute from a hundred guns proclaimed the successive triumphs of General Sherman in his campaign,

dating from the same time of the Wilderness campaign, and culminating at Atlanta, where, in addition to all the losses heretofore sustained on both sides, the rebels lost on the 22d of July, 1864, alone, 2,482 killed, 4,000 wounded, and 2,017 missing, to a Union loss of 500 killed, 2,141 wounded, and missing, 1,000. From May 5th to September 8th General Sherman's muster rolls recorded 5,284 killed; 26,129 wounded, and 5,886 missing. The advance was great in the records of war; the loss was fearful in the annals of humanity. To the figures in the latter record must be added the unknown number of the rebel killed and wounded. But, Sherman's victories that we chiefly celebrated was his capture of Atlanta, September 2d, 1864, and of Savannah, about Christmas of that year.

General Hood had been permitted to go into Tennessee, while Sherman marched towards the sea. But, at Franklin, Tennessee, the rebels were badly punished by the Union troops under General Schofield, losing 1,750 killed, 3,800 wounded, and 702 missing, while the Union forces lost 189 killed, wounded, 1,033, and missing, 1,104. At Nashville came the final rout of the rebels, in that winter battle, when General Thomas crushed and scattered Hood's army. In that campaign they lost about 20,000 men to about six thousand on the Union side. The word of all these victories was most cheering to our men, and was made correspondingly depressing to the rebels, as Union cheers rang along our lines after the reading of the orders announcing the triumphs. Many of the rebels deserted to our lines.

In the latter part of the year we were stationed for a short time at Fort Patrick Kelly. We formed a part of the forces sent towards Hatcher's Run in October, but no more fighting was done by our regiment during the year 1864.

Before the year closed we were called upon to part with our Colonel. Although greatly regretting his loss, it was a satisfaction that he was not cut down in death on battlefield as was his predecessor. Wounded slightly three times, he had escaped a fatal shot.

Colonel Crandell was a son of Otis and Eliza A. Crandell. He was born at Crandell's Corners, in the town of Easton, Washington County, New York, on the 22d day of December, 1826. His father was a soldier in the War of 1812. At the age of ten years his father sold his farm in Easton and purchased a farm of 135 acres in the town of Milton, Saratoga County, taking possession on or about the 15th of March, 1836. He was kept at school closely, excepting in planting and harvest time. At the age of eighteen he was, at a meeting called by proper authority, elected captain of the militia of the town, under the old State law, which position he never filled, as on the 5th of August, 1845, he went to Troy and took a position as a clerk in the dry goods store of Jared Brewster, No. 3 Canon Place. In the spring of 1846, he went into the store of James Buell, in the same line of business, and remained with him until Mr. Buell went into the banking business. He followed the mercantile business until March, 1854, when he took the position of general book-keeper of the Central Bank of Troy, and remained there until August, 1862. He joined the Troy Citizens' Corps in 1856, and remained a member of that organization until he received a commission as surgeon's mate in the Twenty-fourth Regiment New York State Militia, dated November 15th, 1858. On July 16th, 1860, he was commissioned adjutant of the same regiment, under Colonel Joseph B. Carr, and on Colonel Carr accepting the colonelcy of the Second Regiment New York State Volunteers, he was elected colonel of the Twenty-fourth Regiment, over the major and lieutenant-colonel, rank from June 29th, 1861, Isaac McConhie being the opposing candidate.

On the morning of the 5th of August, 1862, a delegation from the War Committee called on him at the Central Bank of Troy, and requested him to take command of what was subsequently known as Camp Halleck, saying that George L. Willard was to command the One Hundred and Twenty-Fifth Regiment, then being organized, and that he had not

as yet been relieved from his duties in the field, and it was necessary that some one should take charge of the camp until he arrived, and saying that if anything should happen to prevent Colonel Willard from taking the position, that he, Colonel Crandell, would likely be asked to take the regiment to the field as its Colonel. He stated to the delegation that his time was not his own, but, if he was at liberty to do so, would gladly accept the position. A meeting of the directors of the bank was immediately called, and at the close of the meeting the president informed him that the directors had passed a resolution to the effect that he might assume command of the camp and that his salary would be continued by the bank until the regiment was organized.

This was about 12 o'clock, and at 3 o'clock the same day he assumed command and retained the command until the organization was completed, and the regiment put on board of the cars for the field. When on board, Colonel George L. Willard assumed command. On the afternoon of the 28th of August, 1862, the War Committee waited on him and asked him if he was consumptive, (as he was tall and slender at that time.) He asked them why they asked the question. They replied that the line officers had petitioned to have him commissioned lieutenant-colonel and sent into the field with them. On his replying that he was not in any way inclined to consumption, Mr. Eddy of the War Committee said to him that he had a commission for him in his pocket as lieutenant-colonel and asked if he would accept it; to which he replied, that up to that time he had had no idea of going with the regiment, but would consult with his family about the matter and give them an answer the next morning.

On the morning of the 29th of August he formally accepted the commission and was mustered into the United States Service on the 30th of August, the day the regiment left for the field; serving from that time until December 14th, 1864, when his resignation was accepted.

The record of Colonel Crandell, even more markedly than that of other officers, could not be placed on a page by itself.

It is interwoven in all the history of the regiment. He was first to lay moulding hand upon our men at Camp Halleck, Troy, N. Y., and prepared the material for Colonel Willard's leadership. In the early history of the regiment, when for a time Colonel Willard was called away on important duty at Washington, the men came anew under Colonel Crandell's training; and, again, did he favor the subsequent leadership of Colonel Willard. And when the latter was finally taken from the command of the regiment, (to which he would never have returned, for he doubtless would thereafter have served in position, and with rank of General) the men came again into hands not unfamiliar; and they gave to the new commander a devotion which at once reflected credit upon him and upon one who had taught them the soldier's duty of prompt obedience to those in authority.

Colonel Crandell proved himself a manly man. He was just to all. He was calm in battle, never losing presence of mind; skillful in using advantages for effective work that presented themselves. He served with us from Troy to Morton's Ford—after which he was sent, with a detail of officers and men, by the Government, to Troy, N. Y., on recruiting service. Returning to the regiment at the North Anna, he was on duty, with the exception of the few days he was absent wounded, until all the hard service of the summer of 1864 was completed. Later he was employed by the Washington authorities on important duty in various parts of the country. He was compelled near the close of the year to yield to reasons for his renewed resignation that had long been urging themselves upon him. The reasons were outside of himself and were by him earnestly resisted. The writer knows that the attitude of Colonel Crandell's mind all along had been, that only serious wounds, or reasons that would be worthy of him as a man and as a patriot should take him from the service so long as the country needed him. But, home conditions laid an imperative hand upon him, and he reluctantly sheathed a sword on which was never a stain of dishonor. The estimation in which he was held in the

regiment found expression in words spoken at the time, in words written home, in words published in the press; and in the ready following the men yielded to him in time of danger. The estimation in which he was held by his superior officers was traced in the lines penned on his resignation, when this was first presented and was refused. They read: "Colonel Crandell is a faithful officer and would not send in his resignation unless he had good reasons for doing so." "Colonel Crandell is too good an officer to be spared from the service at such a time as this. His application is disapproved." "Colonel Crandell's resignation can by no means be accepted."

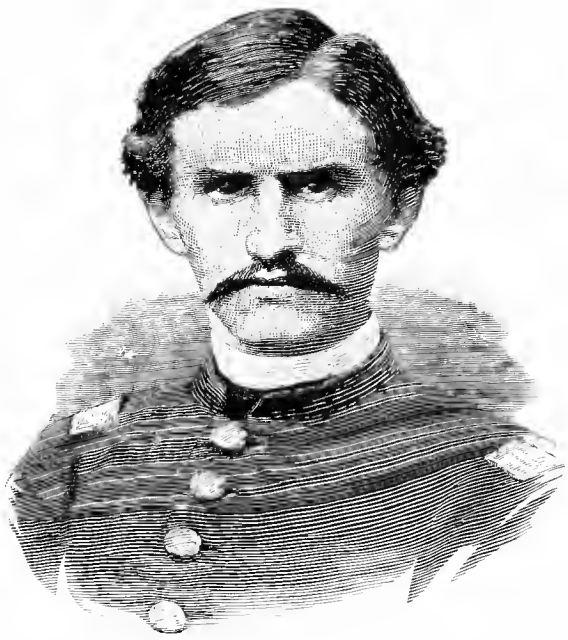
As an illustration of his courage and bearing: when at Strawberry Plains, in command of the brigade, as a part of this made repeated charges—in a fight lasting from half-past ten in the morning until late in the evening—he was in the saddle all the time, directing and inciting, except as he dismounted to creep up near the enemy to better determine their position. Three times was he shot at while seeking to reach one of our men wounded at the extreme front of the fighting. A high place is properly assigned Colonel Levin Crandell in these historic records.

CHAPTER XVII.

PROMOTIONS—APPROACHING THE END.

WE now gather up some threads in our regimental history—threads by no means light—before tracing the last campaign of the war.

One officer had been missed from the regiment from the latter part of May, 1864; but he with other officers had been employed by the Government on special duty in Washington. He was Captain George E. Lemon, of whom repeated record is found in the pages of this history. He was one of the original captains of the regiment, having in connection with Lieutenants Newcomb and Stevens recruited G Company. He was one of the youngest captains in the regiment; lithe of form, quick of movement and speech, brave and skillful in battle, unwilling to withdraw from the field even when severely wounded. After Bristoe, he returned to his command just before the opening of the Wilderness Campaign, but he was really unfit for service, as his wound was still painful because of the unextracted bullet in his leg. It was difficult for him to walk; and his return to duty was contrary to the judgment and advice of his friends in the regiment. In the battles of the Wilderness he displayed qualities which would have led to his speedy promotion; but the roughness of the ground and the hard marching rendered him unfit for duty at the front, and he was sent to Washington, there to serve with other officers, like himself, rendered unfit by reason of wounds from active campaigning. His retirement from duty at the front was a great loss to the entire regiment. At the close of the war he gave himself to the business of



CAPTAIN GEORGE E. LEMON.

CAPTAIN GEORGE E. LEMON.
From recent Photograph.

attending to the claims of officers and enlisted men, with the result that up to the present over one hundred million dollars have passed through his hands, collected for men entitled to Government aid. He has conducted a large business, and at the present writing employs nearly two hundred clerks. He has conquered success in business by his financial ability, his indomitable pluck, his unstained integrity, and an unflagging attention to business. The soldiers of the Union are largely indebted to him for the best pension legislation on the statute books of the Nation. He is the full owner of the *National Tribune*, the National soldier's organ, ranking in ability and circulation with the best journals of the land.

It has ever been to Captain Lemon a source of regret that his wounds prevented his remaining at the front to share with the regiment in all of its fortunes. But the facts already given made such a stay impracticable. After leading the regiment in battles of the Wilderness he was sent to Washington, where he reported to Dr. Antisell, who was in charge of wounded officers of volunteers. The following is a description of the wound that disabled him, as then recorded. The ball took effect in the right leg, three inches below the knee joint, passing down and lodging between the bones of the leg, from which place it could not be extracted. After Dr. Antisell had examined the wound, probing for the ball, he decided it would be unsafe to withdraw the missile, the leg in the interval of two days having become so swollen and being in such an inflamed condition. He was therefore furloughed, going North and remaining several months. Then he reported to the regiment, as recorded in this history in connection with the account of the Wilderness campaign. But his Bristoe wound necessitated the surgeon to send him to the hospital for officers at Annapolis. While there he was ordered by Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War, to serve as a member of a Military Commission and General Court Martial, convened at Washington, D. C., and he was retained on said Commission until the close of the war. The above

Commission was composed entirely of officers so disabled by wounds as not to be able to perform service in the field. A recommendation by the commanding officer of the regiment that Captain Lemon be promoted to the position of lieutenant-colonel was rendered futile by his continued inability to perform service in the field. He was honorably discharged, May 15th, '65, on account of wounds and the close of the war.

Captain Lemon is by birth a New York State man. He was born in 1843, and was therefore only nineteen years of age when made captain of G Company, which was raised under the order of Governor E. D. Morgan, authorizing the issue of a captain's commission to any man who should raise a full company of 105 men. His childhood was spent in Onondaga County, New York. When the war broke out he was a student, in the sophomore class, in the Troy (N. Y.) University. He was an intimate friend of General John A. Logan, who headed the columns of Grant as they entered Vicksburg. It was truly said of General Logan, just after his lamentable death, in the report made in Congress by a part of the Committee on Invalid Pensions He "was one of the most distinguished, if not the most distinguished volunteer general of our late war." "No man gave his country greater measure of service in her hour of supreme peril, and few gave as great." "His wounds received and disabilities incurred in time of war, and his continued sufferings therefrom during all the years since, even to the last days of his fatal illness, are facts of such common acceptance as to make it reasonably certain that his death was the direct result of his military service."

Captain Lemon not only started the movement to raise a fund for the widow of his friend General Logan—a fund to which he was first to contribute largely, and which reached the large sum of sixty-four thousand dollars—but he is favoring, through the *National Tribune*, the erection of a monument to the dead general to be located in Washington. The soldiers have had few better friends than Captain Lemon.

When, left with that detail of men from the brigade at

Centreville, Va., in the Gettysburg campaign, he obeyed orders in applying the torch to vast quantities of commissary and quartermaster stores, including new clothing and immense supplies of all kinds, he performed a reluctant duty; but since the war he has given willing and incessant labor to benefit the men who served their country in its hour of need.

Before the last campaign of the war, Colonel Joseph Hyde came into command of the regiment. He is an example of that promotion which came to the faithful volunteer officer

COLONEL JOSEPH HYDE.

and soldier. He was at the first a lieutenant in H Company, and rose from rank to rank until, after Colonel Crandell's resignation, an eagle decked his shoulders. Colonel Hyde was born in Washington County, New York, June 5th, 1821. He lived at home on a farm until the age of seventeen. He then learned the blacksmith trade, which he followed for several years, after which time he gave his attention to a machinist's trade and engineering. He superintended the construction of several public and private works. For the few years immediately preceding the war, he was superintendent in Troy of the safe works of Lillie, the pioneer in this branch of industry. While in the service of the country he served in the responsible position of inspector-general on

the staffs of Generals Alexander Hays, Joshua T Owen, and C. D. McDougall. His commission as captain came to him after the lamented death of Captain Ephraim Wood. At Spottsylvania he was promoted to major and assigned the command of the Thirty-ninth New York Volunteers. While in front of Petersburg, he was commissioned lieutenant-colonel, and later—as already mentioned—he was made colonel and took command of his old regiment. He was with

CAPTAIN WILLIAM BLAIR.

the regiment in all of its battles and skirmishes, except when he was in command of the Garibaldis. When inspector-general, he was in the same engagements with our regiment. He had the honor, as later will more fully appear, of leading the regiment in its victorious trip homewards. Writing of Colonel Hyde, while the observation of his leadership was yet fresh before the writer, the words were penned: "He has been cool, careful, brave and able."

Honorable mention is here made of a group of young officers who came to the front ere the war closed. Some of them received their commissions and were mustered the night before the beginning of the last campaign. Of the number was Lieutenant William Blair. Record was made at the time and is repeated here of the soldierly merit of this officer, who was with the regiment in all of its service and hardship, and for whom, not the writer alone, but all who knew his fidelity and worth entertained a high regard.

CAPTAIN FRANCIS CLARKSON.

Another of the group was Lieutenant Francis Clarkson, who was later commissioned as Captain. He was born at Poughkeepsie, New York, August 12th, 1834. He passed his school days in that place. In March, 1854, he moved to New York to learn the trade of an iron-moulder. In 1861 he moved to Troy, New York. He enlisted as a private in B Company of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth; and made his way, by fidelity in camp and on battlefield, to a line-

officer's position. He was with the regiment in all of its engagements, except when for a short time he was at home on "leave of absence."

We place also on distinct record the names and services of Lieutenant Henry E. Herring, Captain Edward C. Jackson, Lieutenant Robert E. Myer, Captain James L. Tilley, Lieutenant Martin V B. Mattison, Captain George W Pettit, Lieutenant Edward L. Shaw, Lieutenant James L. Smith, Lieutenant Charles E. Sweet, Lieutenant David E. White,

LIEUTENANT HENRY E. HERRING.

Lieutenant William H. Evans and Lieutenant Charles Bates. Of the last two the writer has failed to secure a detailed sketch, but of their valor and good service he has the most lively and pleasant remembrances. They were both true men and brave soldiers; and, like others, made their way from the ranks to positions of responsibility and to honorable rank by their good conduct as soldiers.

Lieutenant Henry E. Herring was one of the few men of the regiment who, always at his post of duty, with the

regiment in all of its battles and in all of its hardships, was known as among "the bravest of the brave," yet never received a wound. He bears until now the deepest sense of gratitude to that Divine Providence which shielded him completely in all hours of peril. He was born near Troy, New York, in 1837. He was doubly orphaned before he reached the age of ten. From this time he waged the battle of life alone, and brought the discipline of his early struggle into army life. The regiment had no member more deserving of honorable mention.

CAPTAIN EDWARD C. JACKSON.

Captain Edward C. Jackson was born December 10th, 1844, at Columbus, Georgia; but of Northern parents, his mother being a daughter of Amos Allen of Troy, N. Y., well-known in the earlier days of this city. Captain Jackson became a resident of Troy in 1855. Early in August, 1862, he enlisted in K Company, 12th Vermont Infantry, organized at Rutland, Vermont. This regiment was a nine months organization. It performed its first service where the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth was on duty after its return to

Virginia from Chicago. At that time Captain Jackson became acquainted with the regiment in which he afterwards served until the close of the war. While in the 12th Vermont, he participated with the First Corps in the battle of Gettysburg. His brigade was "Stannard's," which did so effective service in the "pinch" of the battle on the last day at Gettysburg, when Pickett's Division was crushed. His regiment was mustered out, July 14th, 1863. In February, 1864, he re-enlisted, this time in A Company of our regiment. He joined the regiment when this was at Stevensburg. He

CAPTAIN JAMES L. TILLEY.

was made a sergeant May 27th, 1864; was commissioned first lieutenant December 5th, 1864; and was promoted to be captain March 28th, 1865. He came home with the regiment. From the time he joined this, he never missed a single engagement in which the regiment took part. While we were in Fort Steadman he was absent for one week, sick in hospital; but, learning that the regiment was under marching orders, he rolled up his blankets and joined his company and remained at his post. The writer has the most positive memories of Captain Jackson's cheerful service, and uniformly brave bearing. None found a place nearer the enemy

than did he. His hopefulness led him to speak of such a battle as Ream's Station as a "little skirmish." Since the war he has resided, for the most part, at the West; spending two years in Omaha and Nebraska, and living, with a devoted wife, five years on a prairie farm. In 1875 he was elected county clerk of Washington County, Nebraska, and was re-elected in 1877. He was also clerk of the district court during these four years. In 1877 he was admitted to the bar as attorney at law, and practiced a year or two in connection with abstracting of titles to real estate. In 1880

LIEUTENANT ROBERT E. MYER.

he became deputy treasurer, serving three terms of two years each. In the Autumn of 1886 he was elected treasurer. If the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth was honored in its members during the war, it has been also honored in the service of many of them since the close of the Rebellion.

Captain James L. Tilley was a farmer's son, living on a farm until he was 17 years of age, when he moved to Troy, New York, where he was employed in the confectionery establishment of N. H. Clarkson. At the age of 18 he enlisted in the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, and by his quiet,

steadfast fidelity to duty he rose, step by step, to a foremost place in the regiment. In addition to his other commission, he was granted that of a major; but on this last commission he did not muster.

Second Lieutenant Robert Emmet Myer, son of Robert R. L. Myer, a soldier of the war of 1812, was born in Hudson, New York, December 9, 1825. He moved with his parents to Troy, New York, in 1827. He is the survivor of four brothers who served in the late war: Lieutenant-Colonel Aaron Bennett Myer, of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth

LIEUTENANT M. V B. MATTISON.

N. Y Vols., Captain Charles F. Myer, of Company A, Ninety-third N. Y Vols., and Thomas T B. Myer, of Company K, Ninety-third N. Y Vols.

He enlisted as private in Company B of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, at the formation of the regiment, and was promoted to fifth sergeant, August 27, 1862. He served with the regiment until May 6, 1864. He was taken prisoner in the battle of the Wilderness on that day. He was kept at Andersonville and Florence until December 9th. He was paroled in Charleston, S. C., and was exchanged at

Annapolis, March 26, 1865. He joined the regiment at Burke's Station, and was promoted to second lieutenant, February 28, 1865. He was mustered out with the regiment.

Lieutenant M. V B. Mattison was born in Peterboro, New York, March 14th, 1839. He was another of our number who was "brought up" on a farm; devoting time to study, and becoming fitted to teach. He moved to Troy in 1862, and soon enlisted. He served at first as corporal, but was promoted to be sergeant-major of the regiment, which was only next to a lieutenant's position. He afterwards received a commission as first lieutenant. He was with the regiment at Harper's Ferry, Gettysburg, Morton's Ford, Wilderness, Po River, Spottsylvania, Petersburg, Boydton Plank Road, and in the closing engagements of the war. Lieutenant Mattison was a true Christian soldier and merited promotion sooner than this came to him.

Record is gladly made, also, of Captain George W Pettit, who was one of the primmest, bravest, little soldiers that ever buckled sword. He was born at Hoosick, Rensselaer County, New York, January 31st, 1844. He moved to Troy in 1861, and entered the servive of his country August 13th, 1862. He enlisted as a private in G Company, and was appointed corporal May 15, 1863; he was promoted to orderly-sergeant February 18th, 1864; and was commissioned second lieutenant September 20th, 1864, receiving promotion to first lieutenant November 28th, of that year. He acted as adjutant of the regiment for a time when this was on duty in front of Petersburg. His final promotion was to captain of H Company, his last commission dating March 1st, 1865. In this position he completed his term of service. He took part with the regiment in the engagements at Harper's Ferry, Gettysburg, Auburn, Bristoe, Robertson's Tavern, Mine Run, Morton's Ford, Petersburg, Jerusalem Plank Road, Deep Bottom, Strawberry Plains, Ream's Station, and in the closing battles of the war. The record made of Captain Pettit's valor and good service, as of the valor and good conduct of other officers and enlisted men, is not an

afterthought, penned only in view of this history; but distinct record was made of the courage displayed, and the ability and fidelity manifested, while yet these were matters of observation. From that war record even more largely than from memory, are drawn the lines now traced in their honor.

CAPTAIN GEORGE W. PETTIT.

Lieutenant Edward L. Shaw was born in Troy, New York, February 20th, 1847. He was one of the youngest men in the regiment. He came to this in January, 1864, having enlisted during the previous month. He was promoted quartermaster's sergeant; and ere the war closed was commissioned first lieutenant.

Lieutenant David H. Brainerd occupied an honorable place in the regards of his comrades, with whom he long

served in the ranks; and who cheerfully followed the lead of one in whom they had learned to place full confidence as a careful, true, and brave man.

Lieutenant David E. White was born in the town of Nassau, Rensselaer County, New York, January 23, 1828. After learning a trade he went to California in 1850, and worked in a gold mine until 1853. He then went to Australia and worked there in the gold mines until 1857, when he returned home *via* London, England. He reached home July 3d, 1857, and was married July 26th of the same year. He en-

LIEUTENANT EDWARD L. SHAW.

listed in E Company of our regiment, and was made second sergeant. At Centreville, Virginia, in May 1863, he was promoted to be commissary sergeant. On April 22d, 1864, he received a commission as second lieutenant, and was assigned to H Company. He had command of this company during the charge of June 16th, and was promoted to first lieutenant on July 20th, 1864. On the 13th of August he was detailed as quartermaster of the regiment, in which position—as in all the positions he had previously filled—he served

faithfully. He continued in the position of quartermaster until the close of the war. He was in the battles of Harper's Ferry, Gettysburg, Auburn, Bristoe, Mitchell's Ford, Locust Grove, Mine Run, Morton's Ford, Wilderness, Po River, Spottsylvania, May 12th and 18th, Totopotomoy, and Petersburg, June 16th, 21st and 22d. Lieutenant White bears grateful memory that in the log chapel at Stevensburg, Virginia, he enlisted for life under the banner of the Cross.

Lieutenant Charles E. Sweet was born in Petersburg,

LIEUTENANT DAVID H. BRAINERD.

Renselaer County, New York, June 11th, 1842. He there resided on a farm until twenty years of age. He enlisted as a private in A Company August 12th, 1862, and was made a corporal before leaving Troy. He was with the regiment at Harper's Ferry, and, at Gettysburg, he saw Colonel Willard when the latter fell dead from his horse. He aided Captain Sheldon from the field when this officer was wounded on the skirmish-line in the same battle on the third of July. He was soon promoted to be sergeant and was on duty at Morton's Ford. In that memorable charge on the 12th of

May at Spottsylvania, he was in the first line. He helped to tear away the abatis before the enemy's line and was one of the first to mount their works. While on the works he was struck with a minie ball in the leg. He was taken prisoner in the afternoon; but, not being able to walk, was left on the field. This remaining in our possession at the close of the battle, he was, later, picked up by the Union ambulance

LIEUTENANT DAVID B. WHITE.

corps, and was sent to Washington, afterwards being transferred to hospital at Fort Schuyler, New York. Recovering from his wound, he rejoined the regiment in front of Petersburg. At this time he received a first lieutenant's commission. In the last campaign of the war, next to be narrated, he captured a sword, for which he, with others who had captured side-arms, was summoned before the brigade-general and complimented for his valor.

James L. Smith was another of the brave men who was honored ere the war closed with a lieutenant's commission. He was twice wounded—once at Auburn, and the second time in the last campaign of the war. The writer remembers the noble conduct of this officer on battlefield, and inscribes an honest word of testimony in his favor. That his face does not appear on these pages is a matter of regret.

The last adjutant was Lieutenant James H. Hatch, who

LIEUTENANT CHARLES E. SWEET.

was, for his service, justly entitled to the promotion which came to him.

It may be thought that undue prominence is given in this history to the commissioned officers. But a second thought will dispel any such conclusion. For it will be noticed, that most of the officers who served with us in the battles of the war were really enlisted men promoted. To record their service is to give the history of men who joined the regiment with scarcely an expectation of future advancement. Had the war longer continued, other names would doubtless have

come to the front, for there were others—not a few—capable of wielding an officer's sword. The success of the officers and of the enlisted men was mutual, and the honor of one is the honor of the other. Had it been possible to pen the full record of every man who at any time served well in the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, that record would freely and gladly have been here made, and place would willingly have been given to an engraving of each man's face. As one who mingled daily with the men, and who heard them speak freely of one another and of their officers, he places on record

ADJUTANT JAMES H. HATCH

the fact that he never heard an enlisted man called by his comrades or spoken of by these as a coward. There may have been a few who managed to get to the rear before battles began, but they were the great exceptions. If many of the men, under mistaken judgment of their rights, left the regiment at Chicago, this history in its closest reading will fail to disclose desertions to the enemy. And, of the many officers who served the regiment in all of its history, only one or two failed to endure the test of severest battles. One who called himself a coward was alone in this judgment of himself. Those who knew him best never believed that his self-accusation was true. One of our brave men twice wounded,

once at Spottsylvania and the second time at Hatcher's Run, was William Keleher, of C Company.

Between the engagements of 1864 and the last campaign, came an exciting experience on the 25th of March, 1865. We were aroused early in the morning, and brought into line. Word reached us of Lee's desperate attempt at Fort Steadman, and of what might be expected of us. We were marched beyond the earthworks between the two lines, and invited assault. The Irish Brigade was placed at the front. The One Hundred and Twenty-fifth was moved for a time to and fro in rear of the front line, and was then placed in

WILLIAM KELEHER.

support of a battery. As this opened fire, a reply speedily came. One solid shot struck on the extreme left of our line, instantly killing one man—whose head was nearly carried away. Another man was mortally wounded, his back being broken. The chief casualties of that March day were in the Irish Brigade. Right nobly did they fight, standing up to the work without any shelter, and fighting unflinchingly

The time was at hand for the last decisive blows to be struck by the Army of the Potomac. That rebel assault at Fort Steadman, intended to accomplish much, did not hasten by one day, nor retard by one day, General Grant's plans.

CHAPTER XVIII.

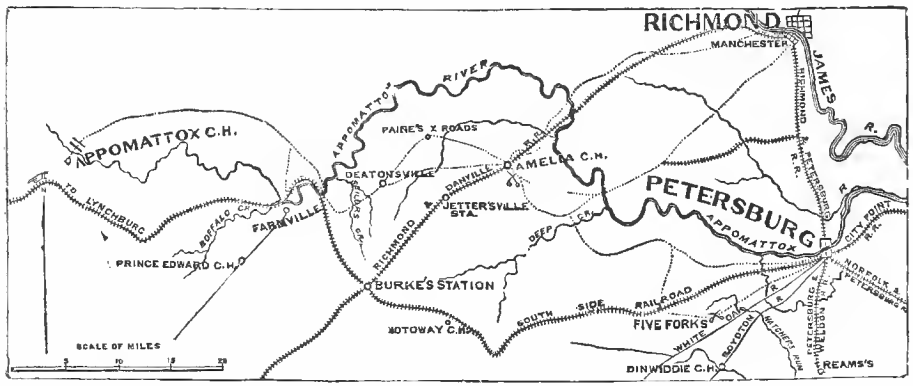
THE LAST CAMPAIGN.

WE come now to the closing scenes of the war, and of this regimental history, which began not at the beginning of this great struggle, but ends with its triumph.

Marching orders came to us on the afternoon of the 28th of March, 1865. We broke camp on the morning of the 29th, and marched to the left, crossing Hatcher's Run and taking up position a few miles beyond. About the middle of the afternoon, we passed over our earthworks in line of battle, and moved several miles through the woods, with every expectation of making a charge. At night a line was established with considerable difficulty, the men being moved hither and thither, backwards and forwards, for a long time. When the line was formed, rude breastworks of logs were thrown up, and the men laid down to rest as best they could in the severe storm that set in after dark and prevailed during the night, the next day, and a part of the morning of the 31st. We moved forward again in line of battle early on the morning of the 30th, through the woods which were rendered almost impassable by thick underbrush and numerous swamps—if anything, surpassing in denseness and difficulties the woods of the Wilderness and in the vicinity of Spottsylvania. Extreme carefulness characterized all of our movements on the first days of this campaign, the lines being frequently halted and dressed, and breastworks being thrown up every few hundred yards. Such moving was slow, but it rendered the men cool, kept them in readiness for action, and inspired them with confidence in their officers, who, in

various ways, gained the special respect and goodwill of the men. Our line officers and enlisted men never entertained better opinions of our general officers than they did at that time, all of these seeming to work together carefully, harmoniously and earnestly—if with some lawful reference to their own honor, yet for the good of our common cause, and a speedy close of the war. Some sharp fighting was done a short distance to our left, during the afternoon of the 30th.

Early on the morning of the 31st, we were moved a short distance, relieving troops that connected with us directly to the left. About half-past ten o'clock, the storm already mentioned ceased, and almost immediately after this, severe



LINE OF REBEL RETREAT.

fighting commenced to our left and in front of us. We were soon moved over our works in line of battle, to join in the fight. The Fifth Corps had broken, and just before the order to advance was given we saw the men of that corps fall back through the woods in our front.

Our brigade had not been severely tested that Spring. A week before it was under fire, but not a severe one; and a good many were now anxious as to how it would conduct itself when the severest test should be applied. But little fear was entertained of the old soldiers, but the majority of our brigade, being recruits, we were fearful of these. But every fear was removed by the truly noble conduct of—we may say—*all* of our men. We fought almost on equal

grounds, although we were the aggressive party. The rebels occupied the woods and some open ground, when we charged upon them, and between us lay a deep ravine. But when the command was given to move forward, there was no flinching; our men pressed the enemy and drove them, capturing a number of prisoners and a stand of colors. Not content with taking a good position they still pressed forward, our regiment and others moving and fighting nobly over the open field. Our right was then drawn back a short distance to secure our flank, and we then drove the rebels to the left, still bringing in prisoners. Our regiment never fought better. We withhold no honor from all of our enlisted men when we say that their good conduct was much owing to the noble bearing of all of our commissioned officers. We need mention none in particular, as all—Lieutenant-Colonel Joseph Hyde, and each line officer—led and directed their men with constant bravery. We might mention the names of a number of our enlisted men who distinguished themselves, but we can only speak of our color-sergeant, Charles W Belknap, who received the admiration of all our officers and of the entire regiment for his truly brave and noble conduct, holding up his colors without wavering during the hottest of the fight, at times more exposed than the rest, and pressing forward in advance of the regiment on the charge. But where he and all of our officers led, the entire regiment followed, and all deserve notice for their soldierly conduct.

At five minutes of nine o'clock, on the morning of the 2d inst., we entered the rebel earthworks, which had been evacuated only a short time before. They gave us a parting salute, in the form of a solid shot, which they sent into the woods near where we were. Our men were very jubilant over their bloodless triumph, and gave vent to their feelings in frequent cheers. The rebels evidently left in somewhat of a hurry, as some wall-tents remained standing, and in the deserted barracks were a large number of their wounded; also some who had secreted themselves for the purpose of

surrendering to our men. We partly hoped that they had left altogether, yet the suspicion grew upon us that our progress would be disputed by at least a rear-guard, and we even entertained fears that they would seek to entrap us. The skirmish-firing that soon commenced showed that our suspicions had some grounds, and before the day closed they were fully confirmed. As firing from musketry and artillery increased in our front, we were formed in line of battle and

CHARGE AT SUTHERLAND STATION.

were moved forward for the purpose of capturing the battery confronting us. Our men were already greatly exhausted by the hard work of the past few days—marching, working and fighting day and night with but little rest—so that when we came in sight of the rebel position, unexpectedly saw before us a line of works, and charged, our men gave out, and became so scattered, through their exhaustion and the swamps and tangled underbrush through which a part of the line had to pass, as to be unable to accomplish

the desired object. When we came to the point where the final move was to be made on their works, our line resembled a line broken by the fire of the enemy, rather than a line about to charge against their works. It was deemed best to be content with fighting them from where we were—at some points partly under cover of a knoll—which was done for several hours, when the men gave way to the right and left and the centre fell back. It was during this charge that a Dutch soldier was collared and severely shaken for a careless shot which mortally wounded one of our own men.

A rude line of works was then thrown up. Shortly afterwards we were ordered to charge again upon the rebels. The men did as well as they could have done, in the emergency but all were impressed with the uselessness of the charge. Had the men moved farther than they did, there would have been a fearful, a fruitless, and a useless sacrifice of life. As it was, we gave many noble lives, and a number of good men who were wounded, to secure that which, a few hours later, was gained without the loss of a man. About three o'clock, some artillery was brought to bear upon the left flank of the enemy, and a brigade of our troops was also sent to the left of their position, when our hearts were gladdened at the word, "Forward." As soon as the rebels were seen to rise behind their works our brigade was again formed in line, passed over our works, moved over the ground on which we had lately fought, and gained the enemy's works, capturing a battle flag, two pieces of artillery and 600 prisoners, the remainder of the rebels making their escape. The works were rude affairs, indeed, but in such good position as to challenge a front assault from ten times the number holding them, much more from a single brigade of tired and worn-out troops. We saw at the time and are sure now that that position might have been taken at the first charge if a flanking force had been sent out. The writer was audacious enough to offer to lead such a move. Taking these works brought us within sight of the Southside Railroad—a long coveted prize.

Brigadier-General Madill, commanding our brigade, was severely wounded in the first charge we made, and, we heard, afterwards died. All sincerely regretted this, for, although he had been in command of us but a short time, he had won the admiration and love of the men, not only by his marked abilities, but by his unusual calmness and cheerfulness in action, and his unassuming and kind disposition.

Captain John Quay, universally beloved, was instantly killed at the second charge. The opinion was general, that he was shot by one of our own men, as his coat seemed to have been burned with powder where the ball entered his body. We are sorry to entertain such an opinion, but it had some basis, not only in the appearance of his coat, but in the lamentable fact that in the excitement of both these charges, some of the men of a regiment in our brigade fired wildly, without regard to our own men, just before them, and we saw several who either came near being or were actually shot by them. We would gladly remove the opinion if we could, but the only thing we can offer is, that we were only a few feet behind him when he was killed, saw him when he was shot, and went immediately to him, nor do we recollect that there were any in the rear of him who could have shot him. When the fight was over and our men fell back, we bore his body from the field and it was carefully buried. He was indeed a noble soldier and a true man; as brave as the bravest—never flinching in the hour of danger—sometimes standing up while others were lying down. He went from us some ten months before his death, severely wounded, and conscientiously resigned, because unable at the time to render service; and that he was so soon sacrificed after his return to us, rendered his death doubly sad. He was the last, as Colonel Willard was the first, of our officers who met death on the battlefield.

He was born in the North of Ireland and came to this country when he was six months old. He had a common school education, and when he was old enough he went to work in a foundry, where he learned the trade of a moulder. He was

working at his trade when the war broke out, whereupon he enlisted. His father and two brothers were also in the service, his father in the 91st New York; his brother Levi, in the 2d; and his brother William was color-bearer in the 5th, (Duryea's Zouaves).

During the second charge, about the time of Captain Quay's death, the writer received the only wound he sustained during all the service.

We took up the line of march on the morning of the 3d, following the retreating rebels. Along the road were scat-

CAPTAIN JOHN QUAY.

tered numerous evidences of their hasty retreat, in the way of destroyed ammunition, burned and destroyed ambulances, caissons and army wagons, which they were unable to get away on account of the bad condition of portions of the road. These, with any quantity of headquarter-records, were strewn for miles along the line of our march, the sight of which greatly cheered and encouraged our men. The report of the capture of Petersburg reached us on the morning of the 2d, after entering the rebel works, and, more reliably, on the morning of the 3d. It was a most joyous word.

On the 4th we moved forward again. Our brigade was

sent back a few miles to repair the roads with rails, etc. On the 5th we marched all day with but little rest. Reports of the surrender of Johnston to Sherman reached us, causing great joy and high hopes in the hearts of our men. This surrender was not consummated until the last of April. Word also came to us that Sheridan, who was leading the troops, seeking to head off the rebels, was confident of capturing General Lee's army. The brigade reached the position occupied by our troops after dark. Works had been thrown up already. Some six hundred prisoners were captured at this point. Our line extended across the railroad. The bands were brought to the front; and as we were now lying across the path of the rebels, the air was made musical with Hail Columbia and kindred National airs. It was a saucy act, but it was inspiriting to the Union troops.

On the morning of the 6th we moved out to meet the enemy, who were reported near, and came in sight of them and their train about nine o'clock. We opened fire with artillery and pressed forward with infantry. The enemy showed fight. Our men moved forward in good style, following them up the strongest natural positions. Some of these sights were very grand and the natural scenery was magnificent. We came under fire about 12 o'clock M., and were kept moving in line through the woods, being much wearied by it, our brigade supporting the line of our division until late in the afternoon, when it was moved forward on the front line and charged, under fire, upon a train of wagons lying in a ravine at Sailor's Creek. We passed a thin line of our men lying behind a rail fence, a few hundred yards in rear of the train, and captured the train with two pieces of artillery. The rebels poured an artillery fire into us, and, from the lay of the ground, we naturally expected severe fighting, but the appearance of the artillery just captured was proof that they had left in a hurry. We pressed forward to charge upon the battery confronting us, which was hastily withdrawn. The captured wagons belonged to some headquarters, and contained an abundance of good edibles, cloth-

ing, etc., to which our men helped themselves freely, altogether too freely to the "applejack" found among the spoils.

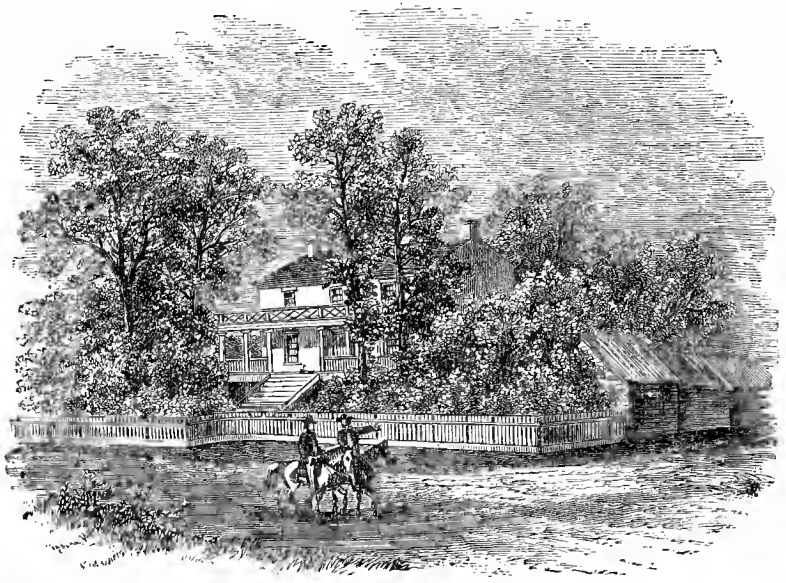
We moved forward on the morning of the 7th, crossing the Appomattox at High Bridge. The rebels were in sight on the opposite side of the river when we reached the bridge, but were soon driven away. There were some good works on both sides of the river at this point, but they were abandoned, with some ten or fifteen pieces of artillery. About 12 o'clock we came under the fire of the rebels at Farmville. The fire was quite brisk, one or two shots taking severe effect in our brigade. Our regiment did no fighting, but was under fire all the afternoon. The First Brigade made a charge about four o'clock, and was repulsed with severe loss in killed, wounded and prisoners.

Our regiment was on the skirmish-line all day of the 8th, and picked up a large number of rebel stragglers. During the day General Seth Williams brought to the line a letter from General Grant to General Lee, and later in the day a reply came. The writer remembers the magnificent horse which the bearer of the rebel letter rode.

On the morning of the 9th, our regiment took up the line of march cheerfully, marching until about noon, when we halted beside the road and our banners were unfurled. Here we rested several hours, when signs of something unusual began to appear. We could scarcely believe the rumors that came to us of the surrender by General Lee of the rebel army; but about four o'clock, the glad news was given that it was really true. General Meade, near whose headquarters we were, announced it to his staff officers, and their cheers were taken up by the men near by. Soon General Meade himself rode along the line, with head uncovered, and such cheers as went up to the skies we never heard before, lasting over an hour without any interruption. Thus, with cheers and waving banners, and also with booming cannon and playing bands, was greeted this greatest triumph of the war. It was a glad day to our army, and the 9th of April, 1865, will always be remembered by our men, and will forever

be an historic day in the annals of our country's and the world's history. The writer has seen the authentic statement that General Grant ordered that there should be no demonstrations of joy; but, if the orders were delivered, they came too late to prevent the spontaneous expression of gladness just described.

The part assigned to our corps in the operations just narrated, appeared to be to follow up the retreating rebels, while other troops operated on their flank and sought to head them off. It did its part nobly—captured 5,000 prisoners,



MCLEAN HOUSE—PLACE OF LEE'S SURRENDER.

35 pieces of artillery and 400 wagons. It allowed the rebels no rest, assaulting them daily and always annoying them. Our division was always at the front and was repeatedly engaged. It was on the advance, our brigade being the second in the column, when General Lee surrendered. Our regiment did its full share of work and bore its full portion of suffering.

The writer ventures to repeat here words penned by himself April 14th ,1864, near Burke's Station, whither we had marched after Lee's surrender:

Our campaign in Virginia is ended. It has been short, decisive and grand. In skillfulness of design, rapidity of movement and grandeur of results, it is unequaled by any previous campaign of the war, and has but few parallels in history. The fighting has been far less severe than that of other campaigns in which we have taken part, but the work has been hard and the sacrifices trying. Some had predicted that the campaign would be made up of rapid and hard blows, but the results far exceed the expectation of the most hopeful. All expected hard fighting from an enemy that had hitherto fought as only Americans can fight, but all have been happily disappointed, and can rejoice in a comparatively bloodless triumph. We can scarcely realize that it is only a little over two weeks since we left camp in front of Petersburg, so full of exciting events and interest have been the past sixteen days. We have lived more in these few days than in many ordinary ones:—hours passed under fire and amid the earnest expectations and stern realities of the battlefield, seem like days to the soldier. Everything has worked in our favor. It is true that our army greatly outnumbered the rebel forces; still, according to General Lee's own statement, he left Petersburg with sixty thousand men, and, with the unusually fine natural positions that have presented themselves to him for defense, he might have made terrible work for our army—and we were fearful that he would; but he has not only been outgeneraled and outnumbered, but he has been unable to make his men stand. From all accounts there never was a more completely demoralized army than the once splendid "army of Northern Virginia," that we have met so often before on bloody fields. Officers were utterly unable to control their men, who threw away their muskets at pleasure, marched as they pleased, and deserted by hundreds and thousands. Truly the prayer of Christian people, that fear might be sent to the hearts and confusion into the ranks of the enemy, has been signally answered. "The stars in their course fought for us"—the very elements have worked for our good and to the disad-

vantage of our foe. The weather, at first stormy, became very pleasant. The rain that would have impeded us was withheld until General Lee surrendered; shortly after which it set in, and it has stormed several days and nights since, rendering the roads almost impassable. This fact has been remarked by many here. Thus the God of Battles, who, since the commencement of the war, has directed us in this; who rules the hearts of the people; who has at times defeated the wisest plans of our best generals, in order that in the end grander results might be realized; who guides in the confusion of battle;—thus has He directed His own elements in the natural world for our good and the overthrow of the wrong. Word reaches us of the joy of the people at home over the great triumphs lately achieved. If our friends at home rejoice, how much more do the men rejoice who have worked so hard, suffered so long and fought so stubbornly for the capture of Richmond and Petersburg and the destruction of the rebel army. Our friends rejoice chiefly at the results in their bearing on the country,—we not only rejoice at these, but are glad that at length, in the merciful providence of God, the hard work of the war is ending, its sacrifices closing, and the terrible scenes of bloodshed and death—with which we have become somewhat familiar, but not enough wholly to seal up our sympathies—are about to close. We honor our generals and brave soldiers who have done so well towards securing this long-desired and prayed-for object; nor can we withhold the praise that is due Almighty God, who has so signally led, blessed us, and given us the victory. This is not the time nor the way to trace the wonderful leadings of His Providence, but, as we may not have occasion to write you again, we wish in a word now to acknowledge God in our great triumphs.

On the day the lines just repeated were penned, was fired by the hand of a cowardly assassin the fatal shot which took from the South its best friend, and from the North its loved idol; for never did man gain stronger, warmer hold on the Nation's heart than did Abraham Lincoln. At times not

appreciated; often misunderstood and misrepresented, the pure gold running in great veins through his nature, came in time to be fully seen. The land has never produced better man or more unselfish patriot. It were impossible to describe the mingled feeling of sorrow and indignation that found expression in the army, when word came of the death of our martyred President. As lying in tent at night, the word was called out by Surgeon Cooper, "President Lincoln has been assassinated," and, as the word was repeated, to the writer's mind sprang the words of David: "Would God I had died for thee." This record is made in the belief that the sentiment expressed by these words had a place in every true soldier's heart.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

CHAPTER XIX.

SURGEONS—GENERAL FACTS—CLOSING WORDS.

THE surrender of General Lee's army meant virtually the end of the Rebellion; the other rebel armies soon laying down their arms. Only 28,356 were paroled at Appomattox; but in the campaign, 19,132 had been captured. To these figures must be added the number of their killed, wounded and missing, which losses General Lee declared to have been "exceedingly heavy." A large army had been destroyed, and the end of the war had been reached. The boast that one Southerner was equal to five Northeners proved to be idle; and it was seen that nine millions of people, when in the wrong, could be subdued. In no spirit of harshness, nor of human vaunting is the record here repeated of their defeat; but the fact is traced with gratitude, in view of the greater good resulting therefrom to the South—both its Whites and Blacks—as to the entire North.

Before these records close a word is demanded on behalf of the surgeons, and the name of Surgeon Cooper must here have place. The men of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth had reason to be grateful for the one who served as surgeon of the regiment from the beginning to the close of its history. The carefulness, kindness and skill of Surgeon Wm. S. Cooper uniformly impressed the writer, who, making his way to field hospital after each battle, had abundant opportunity to observe those whose duty it was to care for the wounded. Great pains was always taken to spare men, so far as possible, the loss of limbs. The writer has known Surgeon Cooper to

save to a man one finger of a shattered hand, holding that the one finger—the "little" finger—might be of some service. It is possible that the amputating knife was at times applied when, amid circumstances more favorable, long and close care might have rendered the loss of leg or arm unnecessary. But, at the front, with armies moving, amputation was sometimes the more merciful act. Still, this record is here made, that of the many men who passed under the surgeons' hands, the writer never saw a needless case of

SURGEON WILLIAM S. COOPER.

the use of the knife. He did have occasion at times to persuade men, who plead with him to see to it that arm or leg should not be cut off, that the decision with them was, "limb or life."

Surgeon William S. Cooper was born July 11th, 1819, in Stane, a village adjacent to Shott's Iron Works, Lanarkshire, Scotland. He studied medicine in the city of Glasgow from 1836 to 1840. He then went to sea as surgeon of a whaling vessel. During the voyage in the Arctic regions he had a

narrow escape from a bear. Of a calm day, a bear and her cub were seen at a short distance from the ship. A boat was manned and gave chase. Dr. Cooper stood upon the prow of the boat with a rifle in hand. The bear was making for the ice, crossing which she would be safe, as the boat could not round the promontory of ice until she should be far out of the reach of danger. The bear, seeing the party closing upon her, took her cub on her back, as the cub could not swim fast enough. When within about fifteen feet of her, the harpooner, who had a ball-gun, fired and missed her. But the cub, frightened, dropped from the bear's back, upon which she turned to defend her offspring. She made for the boat and was in the act of climbing in to fling her arms in a death-hug about Surgeon Cooper, when he raised his rifle and, without particular aim, fired, killing the bear, over whose dead body the boat glided. The cub was soon dispatched by a whale lance. The ship in which Surgeon Cooper was serving was wrecked amid the ice in a severe storm on the 3d of May, 1840, in about 75 degrees north latitude. After three days he and his companions were picked up and taken to Scotland. In the following year, undaunted by his former perils, he shipped on a second vovage. July 26th, 1842, he sailed for America, and was wrecked on Hempstead Beach, Long Island, about the 3d of September. Rescued and making his way to Albany, New York, he renewed his medical studies at the Medical College in that city, choosing in this way to take a double course. He was graduated at Albany, and entered upon the practice of his profession at the Troy Iron Works, where he continued for twenty years, and until the War Committee of Rensselaer County waited upon him and requested him to take the position of surgeon in the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth. More fitting choice could not well have been made. Dr. Cooper proved himself not only skillful in his professional duties, but was regarded as a gentleman of strong convictions, and a man of careful culture. He returned with the regiment to Troy, where he has up to the present followed successfully his profession.

A man who could face the dangers which Surgeon Cooper met in his earlier days, was qualified by valor, as he was by undoubted ability, to serve even on battlefield. He was, at the close of the war, very justly brevetted Colonel.

Each regiment was entitled to two assistant surgeons, who were none too many in active service. The One Hundred and Twenty-fifth had several such connected with it, as will appear in the roster. But the one who started from home and returned with the regiment, was Dr. Washington Akin.

ASSISTANT-SURGEON WASHINGTON AKIN.

Dr. Akin was born at Johnsville, Rensselaer County, New York, on the 22d of August, 1835. He was graduated from the Cambridge Academy in 1855. He then pursued a course in medicine and surgery at the Albany Medical College, from which he was graduated December 31st, 1858. He became established in his profession in Troy, practicing here until his connection with the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth at its organization. From Gettysburg onward the writer noted in Dr. Akin the qualifications of a good surgeon. He was quick

to decide and bold to act when the use of the knife was demanded. He manifestly was a born surgeon. At Auburn, as related in connection with that battle, October 14th, 1863, he was at hand to dress the wound of the rebel Colonel Griffin, who fell wounded into our hands. When General Grant ordered that a certain number of the surgeons should follow the lines of battle, Dr. Akin was one of the number detailed, and thus was near to aid in saving the life of Captain Churchill when wounded on the 21st of June, 1864. Dr. Akin faithfully performed his duty, and has earned the success which has attended his practice in Troy since the close of the war.

The hospital service provided by the General Government was in keeping with the beneficent principles of a Christian nation. The various agencies that found a field of benevolent work in general and field hospitals, combining with the unremitting care of numerous surgeons, did much towards securing the most gratifying result, that, while in general hospitals alone, during the war, 1,057,423 cases were treated, only eight per cent of deaths is recorded.

The story has gone forth and shall forever be perpetuated of the beneficent service of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions. Our first practical knowledge of these organizations was acquired at Gettysburg. Their service was chiefly at the hospitals in the rear of our lines. Chaplains did not meet the agents of these societies on the battlefield or at the extreme front, but, occasionally in visiting men of the regiments, wounded or sick, they learned of the good work doing by the agents of both the Christian and Sanitary Commissions. The extent of the good done finds some expression in the amount of money and goods given and used for the relief of the soldiers. Only a very few times did even the Sanitary Commission extend its benefactions to the able-bodied men. The chief labor was given where most needed. One of the times when its offices were keenly welcomed was after the Army of the Potomac had reached Petersburg at the close of the Wilderness Campaign. The work of the

Sanitary Commission was more general; the work of the Christian Commission was more personal. The former of these organizations was the channel through which fifteen million dollars worth of supplies was sent to the army, and five million dollars were given to be expended for the soldiers. The Christian Commission expended in various ways six million of dollars. The soil in which was rooted all this vast beneficence was kept soft and fruitful by the warm tears of afflicted kindred and friends whose eyes turned tearfully towards the scene of war. The soil was formed of the hearts of mothers and wives and sisters and other kindred. The hands which ministered the beneficence were in part the gentle hands of women who braved the dangers and exposure of life near the front, and some of whom gave their lives in sacrifice in their holy ministries.

But all that was done in these kindly ways could not wholly do away with the sad disfigurements of the war, nor remove wholly the suffering. At best the bullet remained cruel. The work of bullet and shell and cannon-ball and shrapnel made its mark on all parts of the body. Men were wounded in every part, from head to foot, from cap to boots. The writer questioned one—not an enlisted man, but an officer, who after battle was walking with one boot in hand, as to the place of his wound, and learned that it was in the *heel* of his boot. But, sadly were many men disfigured in limb and face. Hands gone, arms gone, legs gone, ears shot away, eyes shot out, all parts crushed and marred; thus the catalogue goes on, to the fatal blows that struck away heads and pierced heart and vitals. The tender mercies of battle were cruel.

The great salient points of the war can speedily be told, and its chief battles could be almost as quickly recounted.

President Lincoln first called 75,000 troops, April 15, 1861.

The first soldier killed in the war of 1861 was *Daniel Hough*, private, Battery E, First U. S. Artillery, and three other artillerists wounded by the premature explosion of a gun, April 15, 1861, at Fort Sumter, South Carolina.

The Confederate Government called for 32,000 men, April 16, 1861.

Colonel Ellsworth was shot at Alexandria, Virginia, May 24, 1861.

President Lincoln called for 500,000 volunteers July 10, 1861.

The first iron-clad naval engagement between the *Monitor* and *Merrimac*, March 8, 1862.

General R. E. Lee, made Commander-in-chief of the rebel forces by Jefferson Davis, January 31, 1865.

Evacuation of Richmond, April 3, 1865.

President Lincoln held a levee in Jefferson Davis's house, April 4, 1865.

Lee surrendered, April 9, 1865 ; 26,000 Confederates missing.

President Lincoln was shot in Ford's theatre by J. Wilkes Booth, April 14, 1865.

President Lincoln died at 7:20 A. M., April 15, 1865.

Mosby surrendered at Berryville, Virginia, April 17, 1865; 700 Confederates missing.

General J. E. Johnson surrendered with 27,600 men, April 26, 1865.

Taylor surrendered May 4, 1865; 10,600 Confederates missing.

President Johnson issued a peace proclamation declaring the war at an end, May 9, 1865.

Sam. Jones surrendered at Tallahassee, Florida, May 10, 1865; 8,000 Confederates missing.

Jefferson Davis captured at Irwinville, Georgia, by the First Wisconsin and Fourth Michigan Cavalry, May 10, 1865.

Jeff. Thompson surrendered at Chalk Bluff, Arkansas, May 11, 1865; 7,454 Confederates missing.

Kirby Smith surrendered May 26, 1865; 20,000 Confederates missing.

But, between the beginning and ending there was a multitude of incidents variously classed, and many of them

attended with fatality. There were, all told, 2,261 different battles and engagements, according to the computation of one writer. From a list of events on file in the adjutant-general's office the writer gathers the following classifications and figures: Seizures 48, occupations 37, transfers 2, abandonments 21, destructions 14, riots 3, captures 70, advances 5, surrenders 10, attacks 4, bombardments 10, evacuations 14, burnings 4, withdrawals 4, pursuits 3, demonstrations 2, raids 23, scouts 345, expeditions 1,035, operations 294, reconnoisances 325, actions 325, engagements 168, skirmishes 1,056, and battles 65. Actions, engagements, and battles should be classed together as battles. The classification "battles" stands for the chief, general battles.

Altogether, these many "events" rolled up the long list of killed and wounded in all the States and places touched by the bloody hand of war.

According to the latest revised reports, from first to last the number of Union soldiers was 2,778,304. Of the number, 178,895 were colored troops. The total number of commissioned officers—white, was 83,935. Of the large number about 1,500,000 were actually employed. Of the entire number 75 per cent were native Americans, 7 per cent were Irish and 9 per cent were Germans. The remainder were English, British Americans or other foreigners.

The losses during the war have been carefully estimated and present figures of sad interest.

Under the direction of Adjutant-General Drum, Mr. J. W Kirkley, an experienced statistician, aided by ten clerks, was engaged during 1884–85 in making up the record of the number of deaths that occurred in the Union army. The report, as completed, is declared to be as near perfection as possible. All attainable official documents have been used in the work; there is lacking, however, the death records of the Confederate prisons at Americus, Atlanta, Augusta, Charleston, Lynchburg, Macon, Marietta, Mobile, Montgomery, Savannah, Shreveport and Tyler, and only partial records were had from the prisons of Cahawba,

Columbia, Florence, S. C., Millen and Salisbury. The general results, as ascertained, are as follows:

	Officers.	Men.	Aggregate.
Killed or died of wounds	6,365	103,673	110,038
Died of disease	2,795	221,791	224,586
Drowned	106	4,838	4,944
Other accidental deaths	142	3,972	4,114
Murdered	37	487	524
Killed after capture	14	86	100
Committed suicide	26	365	391
Executed	—	267	267
Executed by enemy	4	60	64
Died from sunstroke	5	308	313
Other known causes	62	1,972	2,034
Causes not stated	28	12,093	12,121
Totals	9,584	349,912	359,496

New York's losses numbered 46,534; Pennsylvania's, 33,183; Ohio's, 35,475; Illinois's, 34,834; Indiana's, 26,672; Massachusett's, 13,941; Michigan's, 14,753; Iowa's, 13,001; Wisconsin's, 12,301; Kentucky's, 10,774; Maine's, 9,398; Tennessee's, 6,777; New Jersey's, 5,754; Connecticut's, 5,354; Vermont's, 5,224; New Hampshire's, 4,850; West Virginia's, 4,019; Kansas's, 2,630; Maryland's, 2,982; Minnesota's, 2,584; other States, smaller numbers. The losses of colored troops numbered 36,847; and of the regular army, 5,798. To the formidable aggregate of nearly 360,000 deaths in the Union army, there needs to be added a like record of the Confederate dead, in order to know the actual number of the victims of the civil war. The Confederate loss is placed at 300,000. The naval record is also wanting. The numbers of crippled and invalided by wounds and of victims of lingering disease contracted in the service, would greatly increase the grand total of the war's casualties.

It is also stated that the number discharged for disability was 285,545.

The largest number of discharges among the white troops were for the following diseases: Consumption, 20,403; diarrhœa and dysentery, 17,389; debility, 14,500; rheumatism,

11,779; heart diseases, 10,636. More soldiers died from camp diarrhœa and dysentery than from any other disease.

The nation's dead are buried in seventy-nine national cemeteries, twelve of which are in the Northern States, including Cypress Hills, with its 3,786 dead; Finn's Point, N. Y., where are buried 2,644 unknown soldiers; Gettysburg, Penn., with 1,967 known and 1,608 unknown; Mound City, Ill., with 2,505 known and 2,721 unknown; Philadelphia with 1,909 dead, and Woodland, Elmira, N. Y., with its 390. The largest depositories are situated in the South near the scenes of the principal conflicts, as the following list will show:

Beaufort, S. C., 9,241, of whom 4,493 are unknown; Chalmette, La., 12,511, of whom 5,674 are unknown; Chattanooga, Tenn., 12,962, of whom 4,963 are unknown; Fredericksburg, Va., 15,257, of whom 12,770 are unknown; Jefferson Barracks, Mo., 11,490, of whom 2,906 are unknown; Little Rock, Ark., 5,602, of whom 2,337 are unknown; City Point, Va., 6,122, of whom 1,347 are unknown; Marietta, Ga., 10,151, of whom 2,963 are unknown; Memphis, Tenn., 13,997, of whom 8,817 are unknown; Nashville, Tenn., 26,524, of whom 4,701 are unknown; Poplar Grove, Va., 6,199, of whom 4,001 are unknown; Richmond, Va., 6,542, of whom 5,700 are unknown; Salisbury, N. C., 12,126, of whom 12,032 are unknown; Stone River, Tenn., 5,602, of whom 288 are unknown; Vicksburg, Miss., 16,600, of whom 12,704 are unknown; Antietam, Md., 4,671, of whom 1,818 are unknown; Winchester, Va., 4,556, of whom 2,356 are unknown.

From the foregoing may be gathered the fact that 300,000 heroes who fought for the old flag have found graves in our National cemeteries. Those who perished in Andersonville and Salisbury repose in cemeteries bearing the same names as those prisons; the former cemetery containing 13,714 graves and the latter 12,126, the occupants of 12,032 of which are unknown.

Of the total number who perished, 145,000 rest in graves marked unknown. In all, 275,000 found their last resting place in the soil of the Southern States.

The most recent and careful estimate of the losses of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, made at the Adjutant-General's office in Albany, New York, gives the figures:

	Officers.	Enlisted Men.
Killed	7	71
Died of wounds	8	35
Died of disease	1	101
Accidentally killed	—	4
Suicide	—	1
Died of other known causes	—	2
Died of causes unknown	—	7
Totals	16	221—237

Of the number, two officers died of wounds in rebel prisons, and one from disease. Of the enlisted men who died of wounds, five were at the time of death in rebel prisons, while fifty-six died there through disease.

It was not all stern strife at the front. Laughter and song had their place, and sports and practical jokes did somewhat to relieve the stern circumstance of war. Chapters might be written on the pleasant sides of army life, and the memories of making and breaking camp linger in the minds of soldiers. A rich harvest in the form of overcoats, blankets, and all sorts of traps, with not a little food discarded from haversacks and knapsacks overladen with eight days rations, was gathered more than once by Virginia farmers along Virginia roads after such a break up of camp life as our long encampment at Stevensburg, Virginia.

No particular mention has been made in these pages of the naval exploits of the war—along the Atlantic coast, at Mobile Bay, at New Orleans, and at other places, on the Mississippi and on the high seas. But they can be placed with honor beside the greatest naval exploits of all history, and they exalt at once the names of Foote, Porter, Farragut, and of others rendering most valuable service, and the honor of the American Republic. The blockade of our long Southern coast was a marvel of success, and distinct naval battles rank with the bravest and most brilliant, and, to the Union

guns, the most successful in all naval annals. The army and the navy bore equally honorable part in the great struggle.

The cost of the war in money was by no means inconsiderable. The debt of the United States on June 30th, 1860, was, $64,769,703. On the 31st of March 1865, it was $2,423,437,061. January 1st, 1886, it was $2,749,491,745.

To the curious, some figures will have interest that were taken from Secretary Stanton's report made after the close of the war. According to that report, the United States, during the war, provided 7,892 cannon, 11,787 artillery carriages, 4,000,000 small arms, 2,225,000 accoutrements for infantry and cavalry, 500,000 cavalry horses, 1,000,000,000 cartridges for small arms, 1,200,000,000 percussion caps, 3,000,000 rounds of field artillery ammunition, 14,000,000 cannon primes and fuses, 13,000,000 artillery projectiles, 26,000,000 pounds of gunpowder, and 96,000,000 pounds of lead. But all these things—expenditures of money; use of implements; quantity of clothing; weight of metal, number of cannonballs and bullets—all these combined are of less moment than the outlay of life, and the suffering endured.

The One Hundred and Twenty-fifth marched from its position at Appomattox to Burksville, Virginia, on the 13th of April. It was at the latter place when the news of the assassination of President Lincoln was received. It remained there through the month of April. Then our faces were turned northward. The regiment marched *via* Richmond and Fredericksburg to Arlington Heights, opposite Washington. Here the muster-out papers of the men were prepared. The regiment occupied its place in the line at the grand review on the 22d and 23d of May, 1865.

On the 5th of June the regiment left Washington for home. We arrived in Baltimore 12 M. of the 6th; at Philadelphia, 4 P M., June 6th; at New York, 7 A M. of the 7th. The regiment reached Albany by special transport, June 8th. We were greeted by a special committee, consisting of Aldermen Charles Eddy, James R. Prentice and James Smart, from the

Common Council. We marched that same day to Troy, and were received by the Twenty-fourth Regiment N. Y S. N. G., and by the Firemen of the city. In the parade through the city, the Third Vermont Battery—on its way home—participated. On Cannon Place Square, the Hon. John A. Griswold gave an address of welcome, to which fitting response was made by Colonel Joseph Hyde. The Rev. George C. Baldwin, D. D., than whom no better friend of the soldier lived, offered prayer. The regiment was entertained at Harmony Hall; and then returned to the camp-ground on the Albany road. Here, on the 15th of June, final payment was made to the men present, and the regiment was mustered out of the service.

The writer now lays aside from this work a pen which has wrought at least steadily during months past. He knows full well that he has told his story imperfectly. He would gladly have given in full the record of every man who fought and fell, or in any way served in the regiment. If he has erred, it has been in saying too little, rather than too much. The too much would have swelled this volume into proportions too great for the purpose in view—of a regimental history set in a framework of the general facts of the war. If any of the former comrades miss lines here that they would have been glad to read, let them not think that the hand willingly withheld the merited word. The task, begun in soldierly love for brave, true men, has been wrought to its close with heart kindling at the memories of the exciting scenes of other days. These pages, written amid an exceptional pressure of imperative duties, are doubtless marred by imperfections. But the earnest purpose has been to tell a true story of service and perils.

In one sense the old scenes have faded into the background; in another sense, do they come more to the front as the years progress. The war, in its experience to those actually engaged, was a duty to be done, a stern work to be wrought, with the sense of glory then greatly absent. Now, it is a task completed, with its meaning transparent, with its

glory manifest, with its grand end before us. Yet, the writer cannot forbear the expression of wonder at human nature which delights rather in the records of war than in the annals of peace. To every one who has moved repeatedly over battlefields, in the height of the struggle, in the din of the strife, unspeakably dreadful has it seemed that men should take up arms against one another; that great causes have from time immemorial been decided by the capture of lines of works and positions of strength; by the capture and destruction of men. Oft under circumstances of immediate danger and in actual battle did the question arise: "Does it pay?" And as the great principles behind and within the conflict struggled to the front and made stronger impression than the sense of peril and the dread incidents of battle, the answer found earnest place: "Yes: There are some things worth all this—blood and life itself." He who came to give peace, came also, "not to send peace on the earth, but a sword." He who conquered spiritual peace by his own cross and sacrifice, oft traces the path of civil and social peace over Calvarys of human suffering, and calls the better, broader, grander life, in resurrection glory, out of the sepulchres of our dead.

The Civil War in America, beyond doubt, ranks among the greatest—in its duration, the number and fearfulness of its battles—of all history. It was the bloody outflowering of forces long at work in our country. Like the slow accretion of elements beneath the surface, manifesting themselves in rumblings and increasing earthquake shocks, until at last the pent up forces burst the crust and leap in volcanic fires heavenward and pour destruction on fiery flood;—so, through generations matured those elements in our land that sprang forth in tongues of flame—of flame that sought to destroy; but whose tongues, as with Pentecostal force, proclaimed liberty to the slave, and heralded a better future for America, and a grander civilization for the world. Be the lips palsied that would apologize for the conflict for Liberty and the Union. Let right hand "forget its cunning" that would

withhold merited praise from the brave and the true; and braver and truer served nowhere and in no armies, than did the men who fought and suffered, who struggled and triumphed in the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth New York Volunteers.

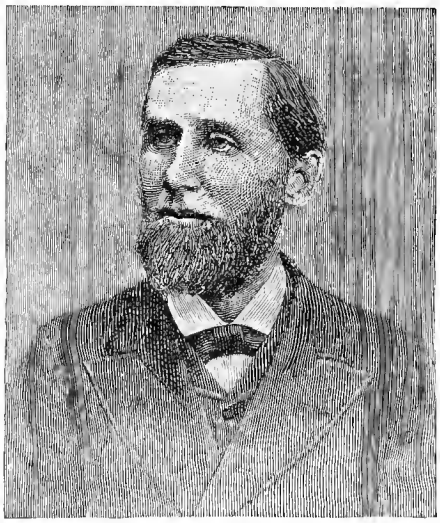
[With honest reluctance does the writer yield to the earnestly yet kindly-urged request that the following words appear in this book. Except for considerations of respect to those who have signed the paper, he would even at the last withhold it from these pages.]

We, the undersigned, late commissioned officers of the 125th N. Y Vol. Infantry, wishing to pay a tribute of respect to a worthy officer, respectfully represent:

That Ezra D. Simons enlisted in the One Hundred and Twenty-fifthRegiment, N. Y Vol. Infantry, in August, 1862, as a private; was immediately thereafter promoted to commissary-sergeant, which position he held until the post of Chaplain became vacant.

Lieutenant-Colonel Crandell, then in command of the regiment, having known Sergeant Simons intimately for seven years and over, and knowing that he had prepared himself for the ministry, and also knowing his peculiar fitness for the position, recommended him to Governor Seymour for the position of Chaplain. He was duly commissioned, commission bearing date March, 1863, with rank from March 2d, 1863. He obtained leave of absence to go to Troy and was there duly ordained a Minister of the Gospel, after which he reported to his commanding officer at Centreville, Va., and immediately took upon himself the duties of Chaplain of his regiment. He served the men faithfully as a Christian; holding meetings as often as circumstances would admit, and soon won the respect of both officers and men. He was with the regiment at Harper's Ferry, and at Gettysburg he followed closely in the charge of July 2d; assisting and attend-

ing to the wounded of our regiment, and laboring incessantly for them so long as they remained on the field. Letters were written by some of the wounded to their friends at home, commending the Chaplain for his untiring efforts to administer to their wants. He was with his regiment at Auburn Hill and Bristoe Station and was with the reconnoitering party that crossed Robertson River under command of Captain George E. Lemon. He was at the side of Colonel Crandell at Morton's Ford, wading the river and remaining with the regiment throughout the engagement. He was in the Wilderness Campaign, and at the front at Po River,



REV. EZRA D. SIMONS.

Spottsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy and Cold Harbor. On the 22d of June, 1864, he with others tried to rally the broken line; and later, at Ream's Station, did lead back a force into the right of the works. He was at Deep Bottom and Strawberry Plains in July and August, 1864; and led the regiment at the side of Colonel Hyde in all the movements and charges of the last campaign of the war. He was brevetted Colonel on the field for meritorious service; but the quickly occurring changes of an active campaign, and his own reticence prevented a formal confirmation of the brevet.

He was on the skirmish-line on the 8th of April, 1865, when flags of truce were passing the lines, and was at the extreme front on the day of Lee's surrender, April 9th, 1865. He was commissioned Adjutant July 13th, 1864, with rank from June 26th, but, complying with the expressed desire of the men, he retained his position as Chaplain. He loved the men of the regiment and was in return dearly loved and respected by them. He was meek in spirit, brave in emergency, always ready to do his duty regardless of consequences.

Owing to his extreme modesty in writing his own history, we, the subscribers, knowing the foregoing to be facts, request and insist that the same be published in the History of the Regiment, now being prepared, with our names and rank respectively affixed, in order to show our appreciation of his excellent services, not only as Chaplain, but as Adjutant, and our kindly feeling and affection for him; and we desire to hand the same down in history to future generations, that others may emulate his high Christian character and patriotism.

NAME.	RANK.
Levin Crandell,	Colonel.
Wm. S. Cooper,	Surgeon.
Washington Akin,	Ass't Surgeon.
E. A. Hartshorn,	Captain.
William D. Taylor,	Captain.
Lee Churchill,	Captain.
George W Pettit,	Captain.
Joseph Egolf,	Captain.
William Halon,	Captain.
Bennet G. Barto,	Lieutenant.
William H. Evans,	Lieutenant.
Henry M. Clum,	Captain.
Robert E. Myer,	2d Lieutenant.
Donald Gillies, Jr.,	2d Lieutenant.
Samuel C. Armstrong,	Major.
George E. Lemon,	Captain.

THE NATION'S DEAD.

BY CAPTAIN E. A. HARTSHORN.

Memorial day.
A willing tribute to the silent throng
When comrades living join in requiem song,
And strew the flowers where comrades dead have long
Been laid away.

Till memories fade,
Stern loyalty the grand old Union saves—
And on each sacred mound the old flag waves;
Thank God, our dead, who sleep in Southern graves—
Rest 'neath its shade.

Brave comrades, rest,
No more the scorpion sting of minie ball,
And crack of solid shot—when thousands fall;
No more the after-battle's dread roll-call—
Rest, ever blest.

Far from the fight:
No more to hear the shrill Confederate yell,
The hum and flutter of exploding shell,
Nor gaze on bleeding comrades brave, who fell—
At left and right.

Comrades, prepare.
Many new names on yonder roll appear
Since flowers were strewn and dirges sung last year;
Three brave commanders more, who knew no fear—
Now muster there.

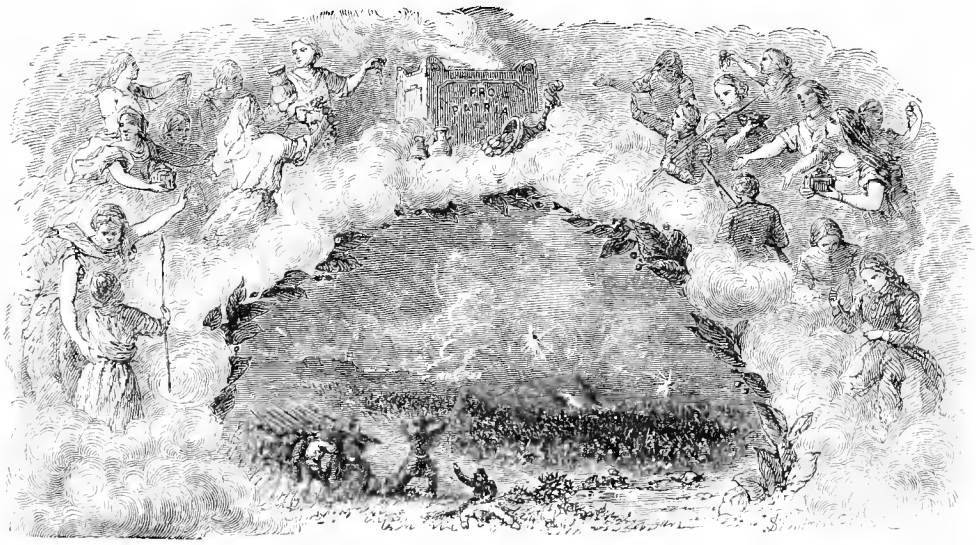
And orders go
For steady step aside to the silent right—
To close our ranks as spirits take their flight—
Detailed for service in the realms of light—
Where dwells no foe.

Who next—who last,
Death's orders to obey, like veteran true,
To strike the earthly tent—to doff the blue
And don the white; to march in grand review—
Life's warfare past!

NEW YORK STATE VOLS
125
1862
1865
REGIMENT

ROSTER,

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIFTH NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS.



UPRISING OF THE LOYAL NORTH.

EXPLANATION.

This Roster has been prepared with all possible care. Every available source of information has been used in the effort to make the record complete. But, notwithstanding all the carefulness, mistakes may here be found by those directly interested. Such errors have a place even on the records of the Adjutant-General's office If there is omission here that detracts from any one; or additions which reflect upon any one, such must be corrected by the hand of charity. If mistakes appear, and any one will write to the author of this book, the corrections will be made in the second edition of the book.

Readers will please make note, that the figures appearing directly after each name indicate the age at the time of enlistment; the date, next following, stands for the day of enlistment. The term "mustered out" means, mustered out with the regiment at the close of the war.

ROSTER.

ORIGINAL FIELD AND STAFF.

Griswold, John A. Colonel. Declined; not mustered.
Willard, George L. Colonel. Killed at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.
Crandell, Levin. Lieut.-Col. Promoted Colonel. Resigned Dec. 14, '64.
Bush, James. Major. Resigned March 14, '63.
Sheldon, Elias P. Adjutant. Discharged for physical disability, May 14, '64. Promoted Brevet-Captain.
Ball, L. Chandler. Reg'l Quartermaster. Mustered out March 20, '63, to take position of Major and Ass't Paymaster U. S. A.
Cooper, William S. Surgeon. Mustered out with regiment. Brevet-Colonel.
Benedict, Abijah G. Ass't Surgeon. Resigned Nov. 18, '62.
Akin, Washington. Ass't Surgeon. Mustered out with regiment.
Barlow, Joseph L. Chaplain. Resigned Feb. 14, '63, for physical disability.

Promotions in Field and Staff.

Myer, Aaron B. Lieut.-Col. Promoted from Major and Captain. Died May 8, '64, of wounds received May 6, '64.
Armstrong, Samuel C. Major. Promoted from Captain. Appointed Lieut.-Col. 9th Inf'y. U. S. Colored Troops, Nov. 13, '63.
Hyde, Joseph. Lieut.-Col. Promoted from Major, Captain and Lieutenant. Mustered out.
Owen, George H. Ass't Surgeon. Discharged March 9, '65.
Jenkins, George W. Reg'l Quartermaster. Promoted from Quartermaster-Sergeant. Mustered out.
Simons, Ezra D. Chaplain. Promoted from Commissary Sergeant March 2, '63. Enlisted as private Aug. 13, '62.
Miller, Merritt B. Adjutant. Died June 26, of wounds received June 22, '64. Promoted from Sergeant, Sergeant-Major and 2d Lieutenant.
Brainerd, W H. H. Major. Promoted from Adjutant. Mustered out.
Hatch, James H. Adjutant. Promoted from Sergeant-Major. Mustered out.

Original Line Officers.

Cornell, Dudley E. Captain. Resigned Nov. 19, '62.
Myer, Aaron B. Captain. Promoted to be Major.
Esmond, Fred. C. Captain. Resigned Dec. 11, '62.
Armstrong, Samuel C. Captain. Promoted to be Major.
Dimond, William. Captain. Resigned Sept. 28, '62.

Penfield, Nelson. Captain. Injured by fall of tree at Cold Harbor. Resigned Feb., '64.

Lemon, George E. Captain. Wounded at Bristoe, Oct. 14, '63. Resigned and mustered out May 15, '65.

Wood, Ephraim. Captain. Mortally wounded at Gettysburg, July 3, '63. Died July 4, '63.

Jones, E. P. Captain. Killed in action at Spottsylvania, Va., May 12. '64.

Vandenburg, J. V. W. Captain. Dismissed May 12, '63. Reinstated but not remustered.

Promotions to Rank of Captain.

Hartshorn, Edward A. Promoted from 1st Lieutenant. Resigned Nov. 2, '63.

Sheldon, Thomas F. Promoted from 1st Lieutenant. Resigned.

Plumb, William H. Jr. Promoted from 1st Lieut. Killed, Bristoe Oct 14, '63.

Chamberlin, Frank. Promoted from 1st Lieut. Resigned.

Newcomb, Walter K. Promoted from 1st Lieut. Died of fever, Aug. 9, '63.

Hyde, Joseph. Promoted from 1st Lieut., and subsequently to field officer.

Hakes, William H. Promoted from 2d and 1st Lieut. Resigned June 29, '64.

Quay, John. Promoted from 2d and 1st Lieut. Resigned on account of wounds.

Taylor, William D. Promoted from 2d and 1st Lieut. Resigned on account of sickness.

Haskell, Harry L. Promoted from Sergeant-Major and 2d Lieut. Resigned.

Crandell, Lewis H. Promoted from 5th Sergeant and 2d Lieut. Resigned, physical disability.

Egolf, Joseph. Discharged on account of severe wounds received at Ream's Station, Aug, 25, '64.

Morey, Fred. A. Discharged on account of severe wounds received May 6, '64.

Babcock, William H. Promoted from Lieutenant. Taken prisoner at Ream's Station. Mustered out.

Original 1st Lieutenants.

Hartshorn, Edward A. Promoted to Captain.

Taylor, Charles H. Resigned Oct. 21, '62.

Plumb, William H. Jr. Promoted to Captain.

Sheldon, Thomas F. Promoted to Captain.

Bush, Calvin. Resigned Feb. 11, '63, physical disability.

Chamberlin, Frank. Promoted to Captain.

Newcomb, Walter K. Promoted to Captain.

Hyde, Joseph. Promoted to Captain.

Buchanan, Archibald. Resigned Feb. 20, '63.

Pickett, Charles A. Resigned June 22, '63.

Promotions to Rank of 1st Lieutenant.

Quay, John. Promoted to Captain.
Hakes, William H. Promoted to Captain.
Jolls, Egbert. Resigned Feb. 6, '63.
Stevens, Lyndon H. Resigned Jan. 19, '64, physical disability.
Townsend, Benj. R. Promoted from 2d Lieut. Appointed Major 2d U. S. Colored Troops, Nov. 9, 63.
Taylor, William D. Promoted to Captain.
Hull, Egbert B. Promoted from 2d Lieut. Died in rebel hospital of wounds received June 22, '64.
O'Conner, Edward. Resigned March 3, '64.
Barto, Bennett G. Resigned March 14, '64.
Miller, Merritt B. Promoted to be Adjutant.
Crandell, Lewis H. Promoted to be Captain.
Churchill, Lee. Resigned on account of wounds received June 21, '64.
Milner, William. Resigned June 24, '64.
Bryan, George A. Killed in action June 16, '64, near Petersburg, Va.
Coleman, J. De Witt. Killed in action June 16, '64, near Petersburg, Va.
Clum, Henry M. Taken prisoner at Ream's Station, Va., Aug 25, '64. Mustered out.
Reynolds, Albert. Promoted from 1st Sergeant. Discharged April 16, '65.
White, David E. Promoted from 2d Lieutenant, from Com. Sergeant and from Sergeant Co. E. Mustered out.
Brainerd, David. Promoted from 1st Sergeant.
Jackson, Edward C. Promoted from 1st Sergeant.
Tilley, James L. Promoted from 2d Lieutenant and from private.
Pettit, George W. Promoted from 2d Lieutenant and from 1st Sergeant.
Clapp, E. S. P. Promoted from 2d Lieutenant and from Corporal.
Morey, Fred. A. Promoted from 2d Lieutenant.

Original 2d Lieutenants.

Hakes, William H. Promoted.
Quay, John. Promoted.
Coniskey, David. Resigned Jan. 15, '63.
Carden, Patrick. Resigned Oct. 21, '62.
Jolls, Egbert. Promoted.
Taylor, William D. Promoted.
Stevens, Lewis H. Promoted.
Hagadorn, David. Resigned Oct. 21, '62.
Fink, Edward. Resigned Feb. 20, '63.
Steele, McGregor. Resigned Dec. 26, '62.

Promotions to Rank of 2d Lieutenant.

Townsend, Benjamin R. Promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Hull, Egbert B. Promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Churchill, Lee. Promoted 1st Lieutenant.
Cleminshaw, Sherman. Transferred to Invalid Corps, Feb. 15, 64.
O'Conner, Edward. Promoted.
Barto, Bennett G. Promoted.
Miller, Merritt B. Promoted.
Crandell, Lewis H. Promoted.
Bryan, George A. Promoted.
Haskell, Harry L. Promoted.
Milner, William. Promoted.
Goodrich, Aaron J. Dismissed Feb. 10, '64.
Gillies, Donald. Dismissed July 11, '64.—For a mistaken reason given by himself. A true man and a brave officer.
Morey, Fred. A. Promoted.
Coleman, J. DeWitt. Promoted.
Barnes, Edward N. Died in rebel hospital of wound received June 22, '64.
Cleminshaw, Charles E. Killed at Spottsylvania, Va,. May 12, '64.
Tilley, James L. Promoted.
Babcock, William H. Taken prisoner Aug. 25, '64, Ream's Station, Va. Mustered out.
Green, Eglon L. Died June 2, of wounds received May 31, '64.
Carpenter, Risley J. Resigned July 13, '64.
White, David E. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant.
Halon, William. Promoted from 1st Sergeant.
Keuster, John. Promoted from Sergeant.
Blair, William. Promoted from 1st Sergeant.
Myer, Robert E. Promoted from Sergeant.
Evans, William. Promoted from Sergeant.

Promoted, but for Various Reasons Not Mustered.

Clark, Harrison. 2d Lieutenant. From Color Sergeant. Severely wounded.
Bates, Stephen. 2d Lieutenant. Severely wounded.
Clay, Thomas. 2d Lieutenant. Died in rebel prison, Nov. 10, '64.
Wallace, George L. 1st Lieutenant. From chief musician.
Allen, Charles L. Ass't Surgeon. Discharged Dec. 1, '62.
Tyler, Franklin T. 1st Lieutenant.
Simons, Ezra D. Adjutant. Remained Chaplain.
Egolf, Joseph. Major. Discharged on account of wounds.
Churchill, Lee. Captain. Afterwards Brevet-Major.

Officers Mustered Out With the Regiment.

Colonel, Joseph Hyde. Major, W H. H. Brainerd.
Surgeon, William S. Cooper. Ass't Surgeon, Washington Akin.
Chaplain, Ezra D. Simons. Adjutant, James H. Hatch.

A Company: 1st Lieutenant, Henry M. Clum.
B " Captain, Edward C. Jackson.
2d Lieutenant, William H. Evans.
C " 1st Lieutenant, Francis Clarkson.
D " Captain, William H. Babcock.
E " Captain, James L. Tilley.
1st Lieutenant, Charles E. Sweet.
F " Captain, William Halon.
G " No officers mustered out.
H " Captain, George W. Pettit.
I " 1st Lieutenant, Charles Bates.
2d Lieutenant, John Keuster.
K " 1st Lieutenant, Edward L. Shaw.

Original Non-Commissioned Staff.

O'Connor, William. Quartermaster-Sergeant.
Simons, Ezra D. Commissary-Sergeant.
Haskell, Harry L. Sergeant-Major.
Morey, Fred. A. Hospital Steward.

Promotions to Non-Commissioned Staff.

Jenkins, George W. Quartermaster-Sergeant.
White, David E. Commissary-Sergeant.
Carpenter, Risley J. Sergeant-Major.
Cleminshaw, Charles E. Quartermaster-Sergeant.
Hatch, James H. Sergeant-Major.
Shaw, Edward L. Quartermaster-Sergeant.
Clarkson, Francis. Quartermaster-Sergeant.
Mattison, M. V B. Sergeant-Major.
Lincoln, William C. Quartermaster-Sergeant.
Green, Josiah, Jr. Commissary-Sergeant.
Wallace, George L. Principal Musician.
Derkin, William D. Hospital Steward.

Regimental Color Bearers.

Lewis Smith. C Company. Harrison Clark. E Company.
Philip Brady. I Company. Charles S. Davis. B Company
Albert B. Green. D Company. Charles W Belknap. H Company.

[Three of these Color Sergeants were killed, and the others were wounded.]

A COMPANY

[This Company was enlisted at Hoosic Falls, Petersburg and Lansingburg, July and August, 1862. It left Troy with 3 officers and 108 enlisted men.]

Commissioned Officers

Captains—D. E. Cornell. Discharged, physical disability.
T. F Sheldon. Discharged, physical disability.

First Lieutenants—E. A. Hartshorn. Transferred to E Company as Captain.
John Quay. Transferred to D. Company as Captain.
E. S. P. Clapp. Died of wounds received May 12, '64.
Henry M. Clum. Returned home with regiment.

Second Lieutenants—W H. Hakes. Transferred to B. Co. as 1st Lieutenant.
B. G. Barto. Transferred to G Co. as 1st. Lieutenant.
R. J. Carpenter. Discharged.

Enlisted Men

Dunhan, Jesse T. 26. Aug. 5. Killed, Wilderness, May 6, '64.

Callan, William A. 27. Aug. 1. Killed, Gettysburg, July 3, '63.

Sweet, A. B. 18. Aug. 5. Killed, Wilderness, May 6, '64.

Coon, L. 31. Aug. 9. Mustered out.

Sweet, Chas. E. 20. Aug. 13. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12, and Petersburg, June 18, '64. Promoted 1st Lieut. Mustered out.

Agan, Calvin E. 24. Aug. 11. Wounded, Bristoe, Spottsylvania. May 12, '64. Mustered out.

Burrell. Martin E. 22. Aug. 11. Wounded, Bristoe. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died in rebel prison.

Bennett, Jos. H. 18. Aug. 11. Mustered out.

Buckley, Daniel. 21. Aug. 11. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 14, '62.

Baker, Solomon. 18. Aug. 12. Discharged March 20, '63.

Bowers, Albert A. 31. Aug. 13. Discharged Nov. 21, '63.

Bennett, Staley. 31. July 25, Missing, Chicago, Oct. 19, '62.

Bump, Ichabod. 31. Aug. 13. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Prisoner. Mustered out.

Beagle, Elijah. 25. July 26. Wounded, Totopotomoy, May 31, '64. Mustered out.

Burdick, Samuel C. 39. Aug. 1. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died in rebel prison.

Baldwin, E. A. 19. Aug. 4. Wounded, Gettysburg. Transf. V R. C.

Broch, Ira. 33. Aug. 11. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Mustered out.

Barber, Geo. 27. July 27. Mustered out.

Brown, Jerome. 18. Aug. 5. Wounded, Po River. Discharged.

Brimmer, L. D. 27. Aug. 4. Missing, Chicago; do. Wolf Run Shoals.

Bates, Chas. A. 29. Aug. 1. Promoted Lieutenant. Mustered out.

Burns, John. 19. Aug. 17. Discharged.

Ball, J. David. 21. Aug. 5. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Discharged.

Cobb, Daniel L. 41. Aug. 9. Transferred to Invalid Corps.

Coon, Jos. 34. July 25. Wounded, Ream's Station, Aug. 25. Mustered out.

Corbin, Nathan. 24. July 24. Discharged April 21, '63.

Crandell, John S. 23. July 24. Transferred to V. R. C.

Crandell, W C., Jr. 19. July 25. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 20, '62.

Church, Clark A. 24. Aug. 7. Discharged Feb. 8, '63.

Cutbush, James. 22. Aug. 9. Prisoner, Mine Run. Discharged.

Carmody, B. 18. Aug. 13. Killed, Gettysburg, July 2, '63.

Congdon, James. 23. Aug. 6. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12, died May 15, '64.

Dooley, Edward. 23. Aug. 11. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 16, '62.

Donohue, David. 24. Aug. 13. Prisoner. Mustered out.

Durkee, Albert S. 18. Aug. 11. Mustered out.

Dumbleton, Chas. E. 22. July 22. Mustered out.

Dill, Almon. 23. Aug. 14. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 27, '62.

Devine, Zebulon. 23. Aug. 15. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 27, '62.

Franklin, Wm. Prisoner, Mine Run.

Estes, Loren. 21. Aug. 5. Wounded. Mustered out.

Gibbins, Thomas. 21. Aug. 15. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2, '63, and Petersburg, June 16, '64. Mustered out.

Gardner, Charles, 37. Aug. 1. Mustered out.

Gates, Nathaniel. 44. July 29. Discharged Dec. 19, '63. Re-enlisted. Wounded, Petersburg, June 16, '64.

Galangher, Wm. 30. Aug. 7. Wounded, Bristoe. Mustered out.

Godby, Ed. B. 20. Aug. 5. Mustered out.

Grogan, David M. 18. Aug. 11. Missing, Chicago, Nov. 1, '62.

Green, Alonzo. 21. Aug. 11. Wounded, Hatcher's Run, March 31. Died in Division Hospital, April 6, '65.

Green, Courtland. 24. Aug. 12. Transferred V R. C.

Hawthorn, Ira D. 27. July 25. Transferred V R. C.

Hawthorn, John D. 21. July 25. Mustered out.

Howard, George W 23. July 24. Died August 2, '63.

Hagner, Charles E. 19. July 25. Wounded, Petersburg, March 26, '64. Mustered out.

Jones, Daniel B. 25. Aug. 1. Wounded, Ream's Station, August 25, '64. Mustered out.

Jones, Peter H. 27. Aug. 11. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18, '64. Mustered out.

Keach, Israel. 21. Aug. 28. Mustered out.

Kirlin, Patrick, 40. July 23. Mustered out.

Kenyon, George W. 32. Aug. 11. Missing, Chicago, Nov. 5, '62.

Love, Jason. 18. July 25. Taken prisoner, Petersburg, June 22, '64. Died in rebel prison, Dec. 21, '64.

Letcher, Theron P 18. July 19. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18, '64. Mustered out.

Lockwood, William G. 19. Aug. 2. Transferred to N. Y. Mounted Rifles.

Millias, Danford P. 21. Aug. 4. Discharged Jan. 4, '63.

Main, Charles H. 18. July 19. Wounded, Petersburg, June 16, '64. Mustered out.

McChesney, Stephen V R. 42. July 25. Mustered out.

Morey, Charles E. Transferred to 169th N. Y V

McCumber, Thomas V 18. Aug. 9. Mustered out.

Mattison, C. L. 22. July 23. Discharged Jan. 8, '63.

Merithien, Samuel.—Discharged Dec. 19, '62.

McCumber, Charles H. 21. Aug. 9. Mustered out.

McDonald, George. 28. Aug. 12. Mustered out.

Niles, John N. 18. Aug. 12. Mustered out.

O'Connor, William. 29. July 28. Transferred to Non-Commissioned Staff. Discharged.

O'Conner, Edward. 24. Aug. 11. Promoted Lieutenant.

Mattison, M. V. B. 23. Aug. 5. Promoted Sergeant-Major and Lieutenant. Mustered out.

Odell, Daniel A. 22. July 24. Transferred 4th Artillery.

Odell, Benjamin. 37. Aug. 11. Discharged March 14, '63.

Odell, Jabez. 21. Aug. 13. Mustered out.

Oderkirk, Charles E. 20. Aug. 11. Deserted, Aug. 28, '62.

Patterson, Robert. 30. Aug. 5. Wounded, Hatcher's Run, March 31. Died April 19, '65.

Porter, Jesse. 42. Aug. 7. Discharged Oct. 5, '63.

Pratt, Charles. 25. Aug. 8. Deserted, Baltimore, Sept. 1, '62.

Russell, Samuel E. 19. Aug. 5. Promoted 1st Sergeant. Mustered out.

Rising, John. 28. Aug. 12. Discharged Feb. 2, '63.

Rising, Charles. 29. Aug. 3. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 27, 62.

Russell, Richard. 24. Aug. 12. Transferred V. R. C.

Reynolds, Lewis. 22. Aug. 11. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 3, '62.

Rodgers, Patrick. 18. July 29. Taken prisoner, Ream's Station. Mustered out.

Riley, James. 18. Aug. 4. Deserted, Troy, Aug. 28, '62.

Reynolds, Albert. 18. Aug. 4. Promoted Lieutenant. Discharged, April 16, '65.

Rythenburgh, Levi. 39. Aug. 2. Transferred V. R. C.

Sibley, Warren D. 36. Aug. 13. Mustered out.

Smith, James. 36. Aug. 11. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12, '64. Mustered out.

Sweet, Newton. 18. Aug. 4. Transferred, V. R. C., Sept. 23, '64.

Spotten, Samuel L. 27. Aug. 9. Mustered out.

Snyder, Henry L. 23. Aug. 11. Wounded, Petersburg, June 11, '64. Mustered out.

Selby, Ralph. 23. Aug. 4. Discharged.

Sweet, Silas. 20. Aug. 13. Discharged April 6, '63.

Tripp, Cornelius. 21. August 4. Wounded, Ream's Station, Aug. 25, '64. Mustered out.

Thornton, Joseph. 37. July 19. Discharged, disability.

Tilley, James L. 18. Aug. 5. Promoted Lieutenant. Mustered out.

Varnum, Jedediah. 44. Aug. 8. Wounded, Gettysburg. July 3. Died.

Williams, Franklin. 21. July 26. Prisoner; died in rebel prison, Aug. 3, '64.

Watson, Jeremiah. 30. Aug. 25. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 21, '62.

Sears, William. 22. Aug. 14. Killed at Harper's Ferry, Va., Sept. 15, '62.

Wipple, Wellington. 38. July 21. Transferred, V. R. C., Sept. 21, '63.
Wager, Charles L. 33. July 24. Mustered out.
Waite, Irvin L. 21. Aug. 1. Mustered out.
Wilson, David H. 27. Aug. 11. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 27, '62.
Wager, Isaac. 28. Aug. 11. Transferred, V R. C., Sept. 1, '63.
Yandau, Benjamin. 18. Aug. 7. Killed, Bristoe, Oct. 14, '63.
Haskell, Harry L. 22. Aug. 26. Promoted Sergeant-Major and Lieutenant.

Recruits:

Parks, Rufus J. 18. Jan. 7, '64. Prisoner, Ream's Station. Died in rebel prison, Oct. 20, '64.
Davis, Eugene. 18. Jan. 7. '64. Died of fever, July 12, '64.
Reynolds, William H. 18. Jan. 7, '64. Prisoner, Ream's Station. Transferred to 4th Art'y.
Jackson, E. C. 19. Feb. 24. Promoted Lieutenant and Captain. Mustered out.
Carlan, James. 26. April 4, '64. Transferred to 4th Art'y.
Slavan, James. 26. April 10, 64. Transferred to 4th Art'y.
Thomas, William. 22. April 12, '64. Transferred to 4th Art'y.
Armstrong, Joseph. 25. April 2, '64. Missing, North Anna, May 27, '64.
Kade, William. 25. April 7, '64. Transferred to 4th Art'y.
Kennedy, James. 22. June 25. '64. Transferred to 4th Art'y.
Conradt, Albert L. 18. June 29, '64. Wounded, Petersburg, March 26, '65. Died April 20, '65.
Millias, Jacob D. 18. Aug. 29. '64. Transferred to 4th Art'y. Mustered out.
Millias, Danford P. 23. Aug. 29, '64. Transferred to 4th Art'y.
Smith, David H. 16. Aug. 29, '64. Wounded, Sutherland Station, April 2d.
Thibadeau, David. 19. March 2, '64. Wounded, Ream s Station, August 25, '64. Transferred to 4th Art'y.
Gates, Nathaniel. 44. Jan. 6, '64. Transferred to 4th Art'y.
Lovelette, Edward. 22. April 5, '64. Wounded, Petersburg, June 26, '64. Transferred to 4th Art'y.
Skye, Thomas. 19. March 1, '64. Transferred to 4th Art'y.
Mulligan, Patrick. 39. March 31, '64. Wounded, Petersburg, June 16, '64. Discharged May 2, '65.
Cody, John. 19. March 3, '64.
Corbin, Charles. 18. March 24, '64. Transferred to 4th Art'y.
Frenirieve, Baptiste. 19. March 2, '64. Prisoner, Ream's Station. Transferred, V R. C.
Sweet, Rowland. 16. Aug. 29, '64. Mustered out.
Cory, John. 19. March 3, '64. Transferred, V. R. C.

Mustered out with regiment	46
Transferred	31
Died in service	19
Missing	18
Discharged . . .	28
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B COMPANY.

[This Company was enlisted in Troy, New York, during July and August, 1862. It left Troy with 3 officers and 108 enlisted men.]

Commissioned officers:

Captains—A. B. Myer. Transferred to Major.
William H. Hakes. Discharged.
W H. Newcomb. Died of disease.
Edward C. Jackson. Returned home with regiment.

First Lieutenants—C. H. Taylor. Discharged.
Lee Churchill. Discharged on account of wounds.

Second Lieutenants—John Quay. Transferred as 1st Lieutenant.
Edward O'Conner. Transferred as 1st Lieutenant.
Donald Gillies. Discharged.
William H. Evans. Returned home with regiment.

Enlisted Men:

Allen, Robert. 20. Aug. 8. Taken prisoner at Mine Run. Died in rebel prison, Aug. 6, '64.

Austin, Charles. 21. Aug. 14. Mustered out.

Brown, George. 21. Aug. 7. Wounded, Gettysburg, July, 3, '63. Discharged Nov. 12, '63.

Brown, Joseph. 23. Aug. 9. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died at Andersonville, June 13, '64.

Brown, Franklin W. 22. Aug. 9. Discharged Nov. 25, '62.

Beebe, Henry B. 23. Aug. 29. Promoted to Quartermaster-Sergeant and to Quartermaster, 9th U. S. C. T.

Bulson, Samuel. 18. Aug. 7. Died at Chicago, Nov. 15, '62.

Briggs, Aurie D. 19. Aug. 14. Killed Totopotomoy, May 29, '64.

Bly, Ransom. 23. Aug. 24. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3, '63. Discharged Feb. 7, '64.

Buckbee, James H. 23. Aug. 9. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Mustered out.

Buttery, Henry. 18. Aug. 8. Prisoner, Mine Run. Mustered out.

Boshea, Charles. 28. Aug. 11. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12, Mustered out,

Connor, John. 25. Aug. 4. Discharged April 8, '63.

Cogger, William. 20. Aug. 4. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died at Andersonville, Oct. 11, '64.

Clum, Henry M. 26. Aug. 4. Promoted to Lieutenant. Mustered out.

Clum, Harvey G. 36. Aug. 2. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Killed at Cold Harbor, June 2.

Cole, J. M. 28. Aug. 4. Killed at Bristoe.

Cole, John A. 22. Aug. 13. Discharged Feb. 16, '63.

Cleminshaw, Charles E. 21. Aug. 4. Promoted Quartermaster-Sergeant and Lieutenant. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, '64.

Caswell, Edwin B. 27. Aug. 13. Discharged April 11, '64.

Chamberlin, William R. 43. Aug. 2. Discharged Feb. 15, '63.

Cherbenon, Anthony E. 23. Aug. 2. Mustered out.

Clarkson, Francis. 28. Aug. 12. Promoted Quartermaster-Sergeant and Lieutenant. Mustered out.

Delany, Charles E. 21. Aug. 7. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3, '63. Mustered out.

Davis, John. 24. Aug. 25. Discharged June 16, '64.

Davis, Charles S. 29. Aug. 9. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Mustered out.

Davis, Henry J. 23. Aug. 13. Killed at Gettysburg, July 3, '63.

Dutcher, Henry. 22. Aug. 12. Mustered out.

Duffey, John. 21. Aug. 12. Wounded, Wilderness, May 6, and captured.

Eigerman, Ed. 21. Aug. 24. Mustered out.

Ferguson, Alexander. 25. Aug. 11. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Mustered out.

Fairbanks, William. 31. July 29. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Mustered out.

Fry, Reuben K. 33. Aug. 6. Mustered out.

Feathers, Adam H. 27. Aug. 11. Mustered out.

Fletcher, O. A. 31. Aug. 11. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 3, '62.

Feathers, John M. 39. Aug. 12. Mustered out.

Green, Eglon L. 26. Aug. 1. Promoted to Lieutenant.

Gault, James. 25. Aug. 12. Wounded, Petersburg, June 22. Mustered out.

Graham, David. 38. Aug. 7. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2. Mustered out.

Greenman, Joel A. 26. Aug. 7. Discharged Nov. 20, '62.

Gault, George B. 19. Aug. 5. Discharged Dec. 13, '62.

Green, W. H. H. 22. Aug. 11. Discharged March 10, '63.

Grant, Lester J. 24. Aug. 4. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3, '63. Wounded, Southerland Station, April 2. Mustered out.

Green, Horatio V. 19. Aug. 12. Wounded, Auburn. Mustered out.

Halon, William. 24. Aug. 7. Promoted to Lieutenant and Captain. Mustered out.

Hollenbick, Thomas. 26. Aug. 12. Prisoner, June 22, '64. Died Andersonville, Nov. 9, '64.

Hamilton, George. 22. Aug. — Mustered out.

Hatch, George E. 27. Aug. 4 Died, Nov. 27, '62.

Hatch, James H. 21. July 22. Promoted Sergeant-Major and Lieutenant. Mustered out.

Higgins, Michael H. 21. Aug. 7. Killed at Gettysburg, July 3, '63.

Hines, Clarence A. 19. Aug. 9. Transferred V R. C. Nov. 15, '63.

Harrington, Herman E. 23. Aug. 11. Mustered out.

Hull, Thomas J. 40. Aug. 8. Killed, Cold Harbor, June 5, '64.

Kennedy, William S. 21. Aug. 13. Wounded, Bristoe. Discharged March 1, '64.

Luther, George A. 27. Aug. 12. Mustered out.

Lewis, Leonard L. 29. Aug. 7. Mustered out.

Lott, Herbert L. 23. Aug. 2. Discharged June 25, '63.

Lamphier, David. 26. Aug. 12. Died, Aug. 27, '63.

Myers, Robert E. 25. Aug. 6. Prisoner, Wilderness, May 6. Promoted Lieutenant. Mustered out.

Manning, Thomas. 22. Aug. 2. Prisoner, Petersburg, June 22. Died, Andersonville, Oct. 2, '64.

Maddigan, John. 28. Aug. 2. Wounded and Prisoner, Wilderness, May 6. Died, Andersonville, Oct. 21, '64.

Miller, John L. 33. Aug. 2 Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Transferred to 4th Art'y.

McFall, John A. 33. Aug. 10. Wounded, Wilderness, May 6. Transferred to 4th Art'y.

Manchester, George B. 19 Aug. 1. Killed at Cold Harbor, June 2.

Manchester, Charles B. 18. Aug. 11. Prisoner, Ream's Station. Died at Salisbury, Dec. 9, '64.

Nooning, Thomas A. Aug. — Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Mustered out.

Northrup, Rowland. 23. Aug. 6. Died June 26, '63.

Ogden, Edward. 18. Aug. 28. Mustered out.

Patro, Martin. 18. Aug. 15. Missing, Chicago, Sept. 28, '62.

Padley, Richard G. 29. Aug. 11. Transferred, V R. C. April 15, '65.

Parsons, Charles S. 18. July 28. Prisoner, Po River, May 10, '64. Mustered out.

Porter, Calvin S. 34. Aug. 2. Died in hospital, Sept. 10, '64.

Peckham, Jefferson D. 27. Aug. 2. Transferred, Jan. 16, '64.

Quitterfield, Abner, 18. Aug. 11. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3 '63. Discharged Jan. 4, 64.

Romanie, John A. 31. Aug. 4. Discharged Oct. 31, '62.

Robbins, Joseph L. 30. Aug. 13. Missing, Chicago, Oct 9, '62.

Ripley, Sidney, S. 20. Aug. 7. Wounded, June 16, Petersburg; also at Bristoe. Mustered out.

Rich, Aaron P. 33. Aug. 7. Transferred, V. R. C., April 15, '65.

Reynolds, Eleazer. 18. Aug. 5. Wounded, Bristoe. Transferred to 4th Art'y.

Rose, William H. 21. Aug. 13. Discharged Jan. 21, '63.

Richer, John H. 21. Aug. 10. Missing, Chicago, Sept. 28, '62.

Roddy, Michael. 18. Aug. 9. Mustered out.

Saunders, John. 22. Aug. 5. Wounded, Bristoe. Died of wounds received May 18, '64, near Spottsylvania.

Sterling, William H. 23. July 29. Discharged Feb. 16, '63.

Stewart, Hamilton. 28. Aug. 10. Discharged Oct. 31, '62.

Smith, Marion. 18. Aug. 12. Died Aug. 21, '63.

Shumway, Hiram. 28. Aug. 9. Mustered out.

Westropp, Henry, 21. Aug. 8. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died at Andersonville, April 12, '64.

Wiswall, John P. 25. Aug. 8. Mustered out.

Walton, James L. 22. Aug. 9. Mustered out.

Weaver, William, Jr., 19. Aug. 6. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3, '63. Mustered out.

Ward, James. 36. Aug. 1. Discharged April 2, '63.

Wise, George. 37. Aug. 4. Wounded, Wilderness, May 6. Prisoner, Ream's Station. Died, Andesonville, April 12, '64.

Wallace, George L. 23. Aug. 15. Promoted Chief Musician, May 15, '63.
Winn, James E. 21. Aug. 20. Wounded at Gettysburg, July 3, '63. Mustered out.
Weaver, Charles H. 18. Aug. 10. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Transferred to 4th Art'y.
Wilson, Andrew J. 26. Aug. 14. Discharged, Jan. 23, '63.
Landruss, John. 22. Aug. 4. Killed at Spottsylvania, May 18, '64.

Recruits:

James, William. 19. March 3, '64. Transferred to 4th Art'y.
Cross, Jamrs H. 24. Sept. 9, '64. Mustered out.
Long, Frederick. 40. Sept. 26, '64. Mustered out.
Bennet, Michael. 26. Sept. 26, '64. Wounded, Hatcher's Run, March 31, '65. Mustered out.
Annesty, George B. 18. April 1, '65. Transferred to 4th Art'y.
Burges, Charles. 40. March 29, '65. Transferred to 4th Art'y.
Haight, Louis. 18. March 28, '65. Transferred to 4th Art'y.
Kirlin, John. 19. April 10, '65. Transferred to 4th Art'y.

Mustered out with regiment	38
Transferred	21
Died in service	24
Missing	4
Discharged	28
	115

C COMPANY

[This Company was enlisted at Lansingburg, Schaghticoke, Cohoes, Pittstown and Sand Lake. It left Troy, New York, with 3 officers and 101 enlisted men.]

Commissioned Officers:

Captains—F. C. Esmond. Discharged.
F. Chamberlin. Discharged.
First Lieutenants—L. H. Stevens. Discharged.
William H. Plum. Transferred, Captain F Company.
Francis Clarkson. Returned home with regiment.
Second Lieutenants—David Coniskey. Discharged.
Sherman Cleminshaw. Transferred to V. R. C.
William Halon. Transferred, Captain F Company.

Enlisted Men.

Adams, John. (1st.) 21. Aug. 6. Discharged, Oct. 4, '64.
Adams, John. (2d.) 26. July 23. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 28, '62.
Alexander, Joseph A. 18. Aug. 6. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died, Rebel Prison, June 27, '64.
Atkinson, John N. 34. Aug. 14. Discharged, March 30, '63.

Alexander, George. 18. July 23. Killed at Totopotomoy, May 31.

Blair, George. 25. Aug. 11. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 16, '62.

Bradshaw, Thomas. 26. July 29. Missing, Chicago, Nov. 22, '62.

Burbank, Albert. 20. July 26. Missing, Aug. 28, '62.

Boston, Hiram F. 24. Aug. 5. Killed at Po River, May 10, '64.

Brien, T. W. 40. Aug. 7. Never joined Company. Transferred to 169th N. Y V.

Bolton, William. 21. Aug. 15. Taken Prisoner at Ream's Station, Aug. 25, '64. Mustered out.

Baxter, Francis A. 20. July 28. Mustered out.

Blair, William. 24. Aug. 14. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Promoted 1st Sergeant and Lieutenant.

Brennan, John. 42. Aug. 4. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died March 9, '64.

Bell, William. 26. Aug. 2. Discharged July 17, '64.

Coughlin, Peter. 31. Aug. 15. Missing, Chicago, Aug. 28, '62.

Cole, Charles H. 42. Aug. 11. Discharged Oct. 31, '62.

Constable, James W. 22. July 28. Wounded, Petersburg, June 22, '64. Died at Belle Island, June 25, '64.

Clark, Milford. 19. Aug. 27. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Died of wounds.

Cassidy, Samuel. 23. Aug. 4. Missing, Chicago, Nov. 22, '62.

Campbell, Charles. 27. Aug. 4. Never joined Company. Transferred to 169th N. Y V.

Cole, Josiah. 21. July 21. Never joined Company. Transferred to 169th N. Y. V.

Clark, A. B. 22. Aug. 6. Missing. Fairfax Court House, Jan. 26, '63.

Durkin, William D. Transferred to N. C. S., Hospital Steward. Mustered out.

Dillenbeck, J. N. 34. Aug. 15. Missing, Chicago, Nov. 20, '62.

Donavan, John. 22. Aug. 14. Transferred to V. R. C. Discharged, June 10, '64.

Domendy, Charles. 22. Aug. 5. Died in Hospital.

Delair, Lewis. 24. Aug. 14. Killed by accidental discharge of pistol, July 7, '63, at Ladysburg, Md.

Ellsworth, Hiram. 35. Aug. 7. Missing, Sept. 18, '62.

Fordon, C. H. 33. Aug. 9. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 3, '62.

Frear, Chauncey. 29. July 24. Mustered out.

Gains, Anthony. 28. Aug. 14. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 12, '62.

Grady, James. 25. July 20. Wounded, Petersburg, June 16. Mustered out.

Gowey, Daniel. 20. Aug. 4. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 27, '62.

Gowey, Oliver. 25. July 25. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 27, '62.

Godell, Warren. 23. Aug. 4. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 12, '62.

Glen, Henry. 42. Aug. 4. Missing, March 10, '64, while on furlough.

Garrespy, Octavo. 34. Aug. 6. Transferred V R. C.

Gass, William. 22. Aug. 12. Discharged, March 5, '64.

Gilman, Charles. 22. Aug. 8. Mustered out.

Hanver, D. C. 35. Aug. 13. Mustered out.

Hughes, Patrick. 21. Aug. 6. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Mustered out.

Hollingsworth, Robert. 21. Aug. 12. Died, Feb. 21, '63, at Union Mills.

Hoffman, Andrew. 28. Aug. 11. Discharged, Feb. 18, '63.

Hutchins, George M. 18. Aug. 13. Missing, Gettysburg. Probably killed July 2.

Hastings, Francis. 19. July 24. Mustered out.

Johnston, John. 40. Missing, Aug. 30. '62.

Kendall, J. W. 39. Aug. 13. Transferred V R. C., July 30, '64.

King, William H. 25. Aug. Missing, April 1, '63.

Keleher, William. 18. July 24. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12, '64, and Hatcher's Run, March 31' '65. Mustered out.

Leffler, Jacob. 23. Aug. 11. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 11, '62.

Lambert, J. S. 24. Aug. 14. Mustered out.

Lamott, Henry. 32. Aug. 6. Missing. Jan. 26, '63, at Fairfax Court House.

Moss, George S. 27. Aug. 14. Died July 11, '63, from wounds received July 2, '63, at Gettysburg.

Morris, William H. 34. Aug. 15. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Mustered out.

Moran, John. 20. Aug. 14. Wounded, Bristoe, Oct. 22, '64. Transferred V R. C.

Macready, Arthur. 21. Aug. 5. Prisoner, June 1, '63. Mustered out.

Martin, J. 40. Aug. 2. Prisoner, June, '63. Mustered out.

Morris, C. E. 19. Aug. 12. Mustered out.

Morris, A. Jr. 30. Aug. 6. Mustered out.

Montgomery, Benjamin. 21. Aug. 13. Wounded, Strawberry Plains, Aug. 14. Mustered out.

Miller, William R. 19. Aug. 4. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Mustered out.

McNeely, David. 21. Aug. 13. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Mustered out.

Morrison, Malcolm. 33. Aug. 14. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Promoted 1st Lieutenant.

Morrison, Daniel. 25. July 29. Missing, Nov. 2, '62.

Newall, Moses. 44. Aug. 13. Missing, Nov. 13, '62.

Paden, Alexander. 18. Aug. 4. Mustered out.

Paine, E. S. 21. Aug. 13. Discharged Jan. 10, '63.

Pratt, James. 19. July 24. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 13, '62.

Rafter, William. 36. Aug. 13. Wounded, Petersburg, June 16. Transferred V. R. C., Jan. 27, '65.

Redfield, A. N. 26. Aug. 11. Discharged.

Redfield, O. T 22. July 24. Discharged Jan. 13, '63.

Reed, Chauncey. 21. Aug. 9. Discharged Feb. 11, '63.

Rose, R. A. 31. Aug. 5. Discharged April 3, '63.

Robert, N. S. 44. Aug. 4. Discharged April 1, '63.

Sherwood, H. 42. Aug. 13. Wounded and transferred to V R. C., May 16, '64.

Sipperly, Martin. 21. Aug. 5. Missing, Chicago, Nov. 22, '64.

Smith, Edgar. 20. Aug. 5. Transferred to V R. C

Smith, Lewis. 38. Aug. 5. Killed at Gettysburg. July 2. '63, with the flag in hand.

Ilsaver, J. N. 28. July 20. Mustered out.
Wallace, William. 19. Aug. 14. Killed, June 16, '64.
Smith, Michael. 40. Aug. 9. Discharged Nov. 15, '62.
Simpson, Thomas. 32. July 24. Discharged Feb. 24, '64.
Simmons, D. L. 36. July 28. Discharged March, '65.
Smith, E. D. 21. Aug. 9. Mustered out.
Smith, Albert. 19. Aug. 5. Killed at Po River, May 10, '64.
Snyder, W. L. 18. Aug. 5. Died March 14, '64.
Trainor, Owen. 24. Aug. 15. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 14, '62.
Tucker, Hugh. Never joined Company.
Todd, William. 23. Aug. 18. Mustered out.
Valey, Alexander. 20. Aug. 14. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 12, '62.
Winnery, Joseph. 40. Aug. 11. Mustered out.
Williams, George. 37. Aug. 14. Mustered out.
Wilson, Alfred. 32. Aug. 13. Transferred to V. R. C., Sept. 11, '63.
Carroll, James. 19. Aug. 15. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 18, '62.
Linnehan, Thomas. 19. Aug. 17. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died in rebel prison Sept. 4, 64.
Burgess, Henry. 19. Aug. 4. Missing, Chicago, Oct. 18, '62.
Montgomery, Samuel H. 21. Aug. 4. Transferred to V R. C., Feb. 15, '64.
Carter, Thomas. 15. Aug. 4. Transferred to 169th N. Y. V
Dricsen, Samuel. 14. Aug. 24. Transferred to 169th N. Y. V.
Youmans, Albert. Mustered out.
Morris, A. J. 30. Aug. 6. Discharged.

Recruits:

Smith, John. 21. May 3, '64. Wounded, Po River, May 10. Died Nov. 18, '64.
Jones, Thomas. 42. May 25, '64. Wounded, Po River, May 10. Discharged Nov. 18, '64.
Dargavel, Jas. 21. May 12, '64. Killed, Petersburg, June 16, '64.
Welch, Keron. 27. Aug. 27, '64. Discharged Oct. 21, '64.
Haywood, Moses, 43. Aug. 1, '64. Wounded, Fort Steadman, Oct. 7. Discharged March 28, '65.
Hade, Richard. 43. Feb. 23, '64. Taken prisoner, Ream's Station, Aug. 25, '64. Transferred, 4th Art'y.
Alden, Archer B. 18. Feb. 2, '64. Discharged.
Babcock, Lawrence. 24. Aug. 31,'64. Died Jan. 3, '64.
Linderman, Thomas. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died, Andersonville, Sept. 14, '64.
Marl, George. 36. Aug. 31, '64. Discharged Oct. 21, '64.
Redfield, Oliver T. 24. Aug. 30, '64. Wounded, Hatcher's Run, March 31. Mustered out.
Sipperly, Aaron. 21. Aug. 5, '62. Missing, Nov. 22, '62.
Wallace, William. 19. Aug. 12, '62. Killed at Petersburg, June 16, '64.
Warn, Orville. 35. Aug. 30, '64. Discharged Oct. 21, '64.
Hines, Alfred. 18. Jan. 9, '65. Wounded, Hatcher's Run, March 31, '65. Died April 1.
Coburn, James. 32. Jan. 6, '65. Transferred.

Clark, James. 24. Jan. 6, '65. Transferred.
Davis, William. 20. Jan. 1, '65. Transferred.
Hofferman, James. Transferred.
Livingston, James H. 30. March 4, '65. Transferred.
Wilcox, Marcus H. 18. Jan. 9, '65. Transferred.
Mullins, Thos. 39. April 11, '65. Transferred.
Meadozzy, W 22. Jan. 6, '65. Transferred.
Pavo, G. 41. April 7, '65. Transferred.
Sivan, George. 18. Jan. 9, '65. Tarnsferred.
Sausse, Fred. 39. Jan. 6, '65. Transferred.
William, David. 21. Jan. 9, '65, Transferred.
Underman, W H. Wounded, Sutherland Station, April 2.

Mustered out with regiment	23
Transferred	28
Died in service	17
Missing	30
Discharged	24
	122

D COMPANY

[This Company was enlisted at Troy, New York, during July and August, 1862. It left Troy with 3 officers and 97 enlisted men.]

Commissioned Officers:

Captains—S. C. Armstrong, Transferred to Major.
John Quay. Discharged. Re-commissioned. Killed.
Wm. H. Babcock. Returned home with regiment.

First Lieutenants—T. F. Sheldon. Transferred to A Company as Captain.
Egbert Jolls. Discharged.
William D. Taylor. Transferred to E Company as Captain.
David Brainerd. Discharged.

Second Lieutenants—Patrick Carden. Discharged.
Benjamin R. Townsend. Transferred to F Company as 1st Lieutenant.
George A Bryan. Transferred to F. Company as 1st Lieutenant.
William F Blair. Discharged.

Sergeants—William Milner. 24. July 28. Promoted to Lieutenant, '64. Discharged, July 21, '64.
E. B. Griswold. 27. Aug. 4. Discharged April 21, '63.
Marshall E. Hiscok. Killed, Gettysburg, July 3, '63.
Henry Wheeler. 21. Aug. 1. Wounded, Gettysburg July 3, '63. Lost leg. Discharged.
George A. Uline. 22. Aug. 8. Wounded. Mustered out.

Corporals—Charles R German. 23, Aug. 6. Killed, Wilderness, May 6, 64.

Corporals—Hamilton N. Hewitt. 24. Aug. 6. Prisoner, Auburn. Missing since Oct. 14, '64.

H. J. Ford. 19. Aug. 11. Discharged, March 5, '63.

W. Finnegan. 23. Aug. 25. Killed, Gettysburg, July 2, '63.

Peter Hogle. 18. Aug. 20. Mustered out.

Caleb Green. 18. Aug. 5. Mustered out.

George F Heath. 22. Aug. 12. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Discharged.

William Dollen. 26. July 28. Mustered out.

Musicians—C. I. Wilkins. 27. Aug. 2. Mustered out.

Edmund Wilson. 33. July 31. Mustered out.

Wagoner—Henry A. Oatman. 27. Aug. 13. Missing, June 11, '63.

Privates:

Allen, William. 21. Aug. 13. Prisoner, Mine Run. Mustered out.

Amitrano, F. 25. Aug. 19. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Mustered out.

Bennett, James A. 19. Aug. 5. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died in rebel prison, July 11, '64.

Berdeau, C. W. 20. Aug. 5. Discharged, Nov. 11, '62.

Boyd, Thomas. 18. Aug. 1. Prisoner, Mine Run. Mustered out.

Burke, Michael. 18. July 28. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12, '64. Captured battle-flag. Mustered out.

Bounds, John W. 18. Aug. 9. Prisoner, Mine Run. Mustered out.

Bates, Stephen. 19. Aug. 2. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Promoted 2d Lieutenant. Mustered out.

Borden, John. 27. Aug. 7. Missing, Jan. 25, '63.

Bloomingdale, Joseph. 21. Aug. 11. Prisoner. Mustered out.

Bates, William. 18. Aug. 20. Mustered out.

Bulson, George. 26. Aug. 15. Died, Nov. 30, '62.

Cass, Matthew. 19. Aug. 7. Taken prisoner, Aug. 15, '64. Mustered out.

Cannon, James. 36. Aug. 13. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Died of wounds.

Cleary, Patrick. 21. Aug. 4. Killed, Po River, May 10.

Callahan, John. 23. July 23. Left regiment, Oct. 11, '62.

Cheever, Samuel J. Transferred, 169th N. Y. V

Demers, Eugene L. 19. Aug. 4. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Lost leg. Discharged.

Donovan, Richard. 25. Aug. 4. Left regiment, Nov. 23, '62.

Duffey, Matthew. 18. Aug. 16. Left regiment, Oct. 16, '62.

Evans, William H. 22. July 26. Promoted Lieutenant. Mustered out.

Cannon, John. 16. July 29. Transferred to 169th N. Y. V

Dollar, William J. 26. July 28. Mustered out.

Egan, John. 21. Aug. 4. Taken prisoner. Died, rebel prison, July 3, '64.

Evers, John. 34. Aug. 12. Transferred to V R. C.

Fry, Peter S. 24. Aug. 14. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Taken prisoner. Mustered out.

Frith, George. 26. Aug. 14. Wounded, Fort Steadman, Oct. 6. Mustered out.

Fay, Andrew. 19. Aug. 16. Left regiment, Oct. 28, '62.

Ford, Hiram A. 19. Aug. 11. Discharged March 5, '63.

Gillette, George D. 24. Aug. 4. Discharged Jan. 28, 63.

Green, Josiah, Jr. 24. Aug. 11. Transferred to N. C. S. Promoted 2d Lieutenant. Mustered out.

Green, Albert B. 18. Aug. 5. Wounded, Petersburg, June 16, with flag in hand. Died, June 17.

Giblon, Barney. 38. Aug. 13. Left regiment, Nov. 25, 62.

Hilton, Andrew. 28. July 25. Discharged June 23, '63.

Hayer, George W. 21. Aug. 15. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Mustered out.

Hazy, Michael. 18. Aug. 14. Left regiment, Oct. 12, '62.

Haly, Michael. Discharged Jan. 24, '63.

Hyde, Thaddeus. 22. Aug. 7. Reported died in rebel prison, Oct. 19, '64.

Hyde, Andrew B. 20. Aug. 15. Killed, Gettysburg, July 2, '64.

Holsople, Sylvester. 20. July 26. Wounded, Po River, May 10. Transferred.

Killroy, Matthew. 21. Aug. 15. Left regiment Nov. 8, '62.

Kelley, William. 28. Aug. 14. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Died.

Keeler, Thomas V 44. Aug. 5. Discharged June 21, '63.

Larkins, Michael D. 22. Aug. 8. Wounded, Hatcher's Run, March 3. Mustered out.

Loppy, E. A. 19. Aug. 13. Mustered out.

Major, Myron R. 18. Aug. 15. Missing since Aug. 15, '64.

Murphy, Thomas E. 18. July 25. Left regiment Sept. 17, '62.

Mullen, John. 18. Aug. 4. Prisoner, Bristoe. Mustered out.

Langham, William. 33. Aug. 17. Left regiment Nov. 22, '62.

Lincoln, William C. 18. Aug. 26. Promoted Q. M. S. and 2d Lieutenant. Mustered out.

Mason, William. 44. Aug. 16. Left regiment Sept. 26, '62.

Morey, Fred A. 21. Aug. 22. Transferred to N. C. S. and promoted to Lieutenant and Captain.

Nichols, Daniel A. 28. Aug. 6. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died in rebel prison.

Perault, Nathan T. 18. Aug. 5. Wounded, Bristoe. Mustered out.

Potter, Silas. 42. Aug. 8. Wounded. Mustered out.

Philo, Charles. Transferred,

Pynes, Thomas. 19. Aug. 4. Transferred V. R. C. July 14, '63.

Piser, Theodore. 19. Aug. 11. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Died.

Quarry, John. 33. Aug. 16. Discharged.

Rhodes, C. F. 22. Aug. 8. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Died.

Russell, Henry. 22. Aug. 11. Mustered out.

Rysdorph, Lyman. 23. Aug. 11. Missing Aug. 25, '62.

Rogers, James H. 32. Aug. 14. Wounded, Po River, May 10. Mustered out.

Smith, Hiram H. 18. Aug. 11. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Mustered out.

Hare, Barney S. 18. Aug. 14. Left regiment Oct. 12, '62.

Swim, Peter. 32. Aug. 6. Left regiment Nov. 7, '62.

Simons, Ezra D. 23. Aug. 13. Transf'd to N. C. S. Promoted to Chaplain.

Slingerland, George O. 20. Aug. 16. Discharged.
Saunders. William M. H. 21. Aug. 13. Discharged Feb. 24, '63.
Seiler, George. 21. Aug. 13. Killed at Sutherland Station, April 2, '65.
Suydam, William H. 25. Aug. 12. Left regiment Nov. 8, '62.
Sherman, Steams. 19. Aug. 11. Missing, Jan. 24, '63.
Schermerhorn, Norman. 24. Aug. 11. Wounded, Totopotomoy, May 30. Mustered out.
Thompson, James P. 21. Aug. 8. Wounded, Fort Steadman, Sept. 21. Mustered out.
Tulley, William. 44. July 31. Discharged June 1, '63.
Trotman, William R. 18. Aug. 23. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Discharged.
Usher, A. B. 26. Aug. 20. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Died July 9.
Wing, Charles M. 20. Aug. 6. Mustered out.
Wager, John F. 22. Aug. 14. Killed at Spottsplvania, May 12, '64.
West, John. 19. Aug. 6. Left regiment Oct. 11, '62.
Wade, E. P. 38. July 31. Wounded, Petersburg, June 16. Mustered out.

Recruits:

Cosier, John A. Wounded, Po River, May 10. Transferred.
Lauriston. Jones. 26. Dec. 8, '63. Wounded. Po River, May 10. Transferred.
Bennett, James. 18. Dec. 23, '63. Transferred.
Bennett, Peter. 41. Dec. 19, '63. Wounded, Strawberry Plains, Aug. 14. Transferred.
Burke, Patrick. 18. Aug. 8, '63.
McMahon, M. 25. Dec. 21, '63. Wounded, Strawberry Plains, Aug. 14. Transferred to V. R. C., Feb. 25, '65.
Shaw, Edgar L. 17. Feb. 24, '64. Promoted Lieutenant. Mustered out.
McDermott, A. 36. Dec. 21, '63. Missing since May 12, '64.
Wiley, William. 30. March 31, '64. Missing since June 21, '64.
Bailey, Levi D. 44. May 10, '64. Transferred.
Martin, Robert. 28. May 4. '64. Transferred
Gibson, James E. 18. March 14, '64. Transferred.
Lowey, Morris. 19. March 3, '64. Wounded, Petersburg, June 16.
Martin, Francis. 43. Feb. 23, '64. Prisoner, Strawberry Plains, Aug. 14.
Smith, David F. 25. May 15, '64. Transferred.
Easton, William. 17. March 13, '65. Transferred.
Murray, W J. 18. March 6, '65. Wounded, Sutherland Station, April 2. Transferred.
Eagen, James. 19. Feb. 29, '64. Reported died in rebel prison, July 3, '64.

Mustered out with regiment	31
Transferred	27
Died in service	25
Missing	19
Discharged	26
	128

E COMPANY

[This Company was recruited in Sand Lake, Stephentown, Nassau and Hoag's Corner. It left Troy, New York, with 3 officers and 96 enlisted men.]

Commissioned Officers:

Captains—William Dimond. Discharged.
E. A. Hartshorn. Discharged.
William D. Taylor. Discharged.
James L. Tilley. Returned home with regiment.

First Lieutenants—Calvin Bush. Discharged.
C. E. Sweet. Returned home with regiment.
L. H. Crandell. Transferred to H Company as Captain.

Second Lieutenants—Egbert Joles. Transferred to D Company as First Lieutenant.
I. DeWitt Coleman. Transferred to H Company as 1st Lieutenant
George W. Petitt. Transferred to G Company as 1st Lieutenant.

Enlisted Men:

Andrews, William B. 40. Aug. 12. Prisoner, Ream's Station, Aug. 25. Mustered out.

Andrews, Nelson P 19. Aug. 12. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Mustered out.

Allen, John N. 37. Aug. 26. Left regiment Nov. 20, '62.

Barnes, J. W. 44. Aug. 13. Discharged.

Brainerd, David. 38. Aug. 13. Promoted Lieutenant.

Bradway, C, F 26. Aug. 12. Mustered out.

Bills, C. H. 18. Aug. 12. Wounded, Totopotomoy, May 29. Mustered out.

Beebee, Lorenzo D. 28. Aug. 11. Mustered out.

Bailey, Samuel H. 35. Aug. 13. Mustered out.

Bateman, George W. 23. Aug. 12. Taken prisoner, Petersburg, June 22. Mustered out.

Babcock, L. G. 26. Aug. 11. Killed, Wilderness, May 8.

Blake, John W 39. Aug. 13. Wounded, Po River, May 10. Mustered out.

Bently, Clark W. 22. Aug. 12. Wounded, Gettysburg. Killed, Petersburg, June 16.

Bradt, George. 27. Aug. 19.

Brummagen, Frank. 32. Aug. 14. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died in rebel prison, May 10, '64.

Brown, A. J, 31. Aug. 12. Discharged Feb. 10, '63.

Bennett, Oscar F 20. Aug. 15. Discharged Sept. 28, '62.

Bush, Calvin. 38. Aug. 13. Promoted Lieutenant.

Coleman, H. D. 31. Aug. 12. Discharged

Coons, George. 44. Aug. 12. Left regiment Nov 23, '62.

Coleman, I. DeWitt. 24. Aug. 12. Promoted Lieutenant.

Cummings, Theodore. 19. Aug. 12. Wounded, Petersburg, June 16. Discharged.

Carrier, DeWitt. 23. Aug. 11. Mustered out.

Clark, Harrison. 20. Aug. 12. Promoted to Color Sergeant, Gettysburg. Wounded, Wilderness, May 6. Lost leg.

Clark, Benj. F. 36. Aug. 19. Discharged May 8, '63.

Cox, James W. 19. Aug. 11. Transferred.

Cummings, Thos. 19. Aug. 12. Missing, Dec. 10, '62.

Chervoy, J. G. 25. Aug. 13. Left regiment Oct. 25, '62.

Coutant, Geo. 40. Aug. 12. Prisoner, Mine Run. Mustered out.

Cowan, Wm. 18. Aug. 12. Wounded, Strawberry Plains, Aug. 14. Mustered out.

Converse, A. F 21. Aug. 18. Prisoner, May 12, '64. Mustered out.

Clapper, John. 21. Aug. 11. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2. Wounded, Po River, May 10. Transferred to V R. C.

Curley, Patrick. 38. Aug. 19. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died in rebel prison, May 18, '64.

Davis, George. 28. Aug. 13. Mustered out.

Daboll, Amos J. 21. Aug. 11. Mustered out.

Daboll, Clark. 31. Aug. 12. Transferred to V R. C.

Dunham, D. W 26. Aug. 12. Killed, Gettysburg, July 3.

Greenman, B. L. 24. Aug. 12. Discharged March 16, '63.

Green, Liba A. 20. Aug. 12. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2. Transferred.

Green, Benj. F. 26, Aug. 12. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Died of wounds.

Goodrich, A. R. 36. Aug. 13. Mustered out.

Hollis, H. L. 43. Aug. 21. Wagoner. Mustered out.

Hollis, F R. 21. Aug. 11. Mustered out.

Hassen, James E. 19. Aug. 12. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2. Mustered out.

Holsopple, Harry. 35. Aug. 13. Left regiment Nov. 16, '62.

Horton, Luther. 18. Aug. 11.

Hogeboom, Sidney. 20. Aug. 11. Died Aug. 12, '63.

Harris, J. S. 20. Aug. 11. Wounded, Wilderness, May 6, and at Sutherland Station, April 2. Promoted Sergeant, Orderly Serg't and 2d Lieut.

Haynes, C. A. 24. Aug. 11. Appointed 2d Lieut. U. S. C. T

Hunt, Stephen. 26. Aug. 14. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2. Transferred to V R. C.

Jolls, Egbert. 35. Aug. 14. Appointed Lieutenant.

Kirby, John H. 27. Aug. 11. Mustered out.

Kittle, E. H. 33. Aug. 13. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died in rebel prison, Aug. 12, '64.

Lappins, Henry. 19. Aug. 13. Killed, Gettysburg, July 3.

Larkins, L. M. 27. Aug. 12. Transferred to V R. C.

Little, Albert. 25. Aug. 15. Discharged April 30, '63.

Momroy, W. H. 18. Aug. 14. Mustered out.

Marston, A. F. 39. Aug. 12. Left regiment Oct. 21, '62.

Millins, Adam. 27. Aug. 11. Died.

McGill, John. 44. Aug. 13. Mustered out.

Miller, Conrad. 21. Aug. 7. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2.

Nye, Daniel. 20. Aug. 13. Discharged Aug. 1, '63.

Pratt, Franklin. 31. Aug. 13. Discharged April 6, '64.

Rogers, E. A. 28. Aug. 11. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Mustered out.

Robinson, Charles. 40. Aug. 13. Mustered out.

Robbins, W. L. 28. Aug. 15. Wounded, Sutherland Station, April 2. Died April 3.

Rice, C. B. 34. Aug. 13. Left regiment Nov. 5, '62.

Simmons, H. C. 21. Aug. 14. Wounded, Petersburg, June 16. Mustered out.

Sedgwick, Philetus. 21. Aug. 12. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2. Discharged.

Sweet, W N. 43. Aug. 15. Discharged June 11, '63.

Simons, Albert. 29. Aug. 14. Missing Nov. 23, '62.

Saxby, J. C. 25. Aug. 12. Severely wounded, Gettysburg, July 2. Discharged March 26, '64.

Shepard, Philander. 26. Aug. 12. Left regiment Nov. 13, '62.

Snow, George W. 30. Aug. 11. Mustered out.

Sykes, Horace. 25. Aug. 11. Wounded, Petersburg, June 22. Mustered out.

Sweet, Truman. 31. Aug. 12. Died, Feb. 22, '63.

Snyder, Robert. 36. Aug. 14. Killed, Gettysburg, July 3.

Tifft, James E. 30. Aug. 12 Musician. Mustered out.

Tifft, Nathan H. 18. Aug. 12. Discharged Oct. 29, '63.

Trapp, David. 29. Aug. 15. Severely wounded, Petersburg, June 16. Mustered out.

Tooley, H. J. 25. Aug. 12. Severely wounded, Petersburg, June 16. Mustered out.

Taylor, John M. 18. Aug. 23. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12, and at Hatcher's Run, March 31. Mustered out.

Taylor, Abram M. 22. Aug. 24. Discharged.

Vickeny, H. W. 29. Aug. 14. Transferred to V. R. C. Nov. 21, '63.

Whiteman, William. 25. Aug. 11. Left regiment Oct. 21, 62.

Wolcott, Perry. 24. Aug. 12. Mustered out.

Weaver, D. H. 35. Aug. 13.

Waters, Daniel. 38. Aug. 12. Prisoner, Petersburg, June 22. Died in rebel prison.

Wilbeck, Peter. 29. Aug. 12. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2, '63. Mustered out.

Webster, Gilbert. 23. Aug. 11. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Died March 9, '64.

Waite, Warren C. 18. Aug. 11. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Also at Spottsylvania, May 12. Mustered out.

Waite, Daniel P. 25. Aug. 11. Discharged Feb. 1, '63.

Warden, N. E. 23. Aug. 11. Mustered out.

White, D. E. 34. Aug. 12. Promoted to N. C. S. and Lieutenant.

Wilkinson, C. H. 24. Aug 12. Transferred to V R. C.

Warren, A. G. 39. Aug. 14. Discharged Sept. 22, '62.

Woodward, H. B. 20. Aug. 11. Wounded, Strawberry Plains, Aug. 14. Died Aug. 16.

Wiley, E. O. 20. Aug. 14. Transferred to V. R. C Sept. 1, '63.

Recruits:

Allen, Henry. 29. April 11. '64. Transferred.

Allen, James. 19. March 10, '64. Died in hospital.

Bloodgood, Chas. 19. Feb. 19, '64. Wounded, Petersburg, June 21, '64. Transferred.

Conklin. John. 22. May 18, '64. Transferred.

Dolan, Patrick. 22. May 26, '64. Prisoner, Ream's Station, August 25. Transferred.

Diver, Sidney. 44. May 14, '64. Transferred.

Bryan, Callen. 21. Aug. 11, '64.

Mott, W. C. 21. Aug. 11, '64. Died in hospital Sept. 11, '64.

Moran, Michael. 27. May 2, '64. Prisoner, Ream's Station, August 25. Transferred.

Mitchell, Jonathan. 25. March 31, '64. Taken prisoner June 23, '64. Died, Andersonville, September 10, '64.

McCombs, Robert. 23. March 3, '64. Transferred.

Osterhout, William A. 20. Feb. 26, '64. Wounded, Petersburg, June 16. Transferred.

Turner, Stephen C. 37. Feb. 25, '64. Wounded, Cold Harbor, June 1. Transferred.

Teater, David. 37. March 29, '64. Transferred.

Peer, W. C. 19. Feb. 29, '64. Died in hospital, City Point, July 31, '64.

McKernon, Robert. 33. March 3, '64: Transferred.

Harrington, John. 32. Aug. 22, '64. Transferred.

Stevenson, William. 21. May 18, '64. Transferred.

Godlip, Stephen. 32. April 15, '64. Prisoner, June 16, Petersburg.

Maloney, James. —— Died in hospital, May 6, '65.

Mustered out with regiment	42
Transferred	30
Died in service	23
Missing	10
Discharged	24
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F COMPANY

[This Company was recruited in Troy and at Poestenkill during July and August, 1862. It left Troy, New York, with 3 officers and 95 enlisted men.]

Commissioned Officers:

Captains—Nelson Penfield. Discharged.
Harry L. Haskell. Discharged.

Captains—William H. Plum. Killed at Bristoe.
William Halon. Returned home with regiment.
First Lieutenants—Frank Chamberlin. Transferred as Captain to C Company.
Benj. R. Townsend. Transferred as Major to U. S. C. T.
George A. Bryan. Killed at Petersburg, June 16, '64.
Second Lieutenant—William D. Taylor. Transferred as 1st Lieutenant to D Company.

Enlisted Men:

Morgan, John T. 32. Aug. 4. Sergeant. Left regiment Sept. 28, '62.

Churchill, Lee. 26. Aug. 13. Sergeant. Wounded four times at Gettysburg. Promoted 2d and 1st Lieutenant and Captain. Discharged on account of wounds.

Cleminshaw, Sherman. 24. Aug. 12. Sergeant. Promoted Lieutenant. Transferred to V. R. C.

Babcock, Charles W 26. Aug. 5. Sergeant. Discharged March 1, '63.

Babcock, William H. 33. Aug. 5. Sergeant. Wounded, Wilderness, May 6. Promoted Lieutenant and Captain. Mustered out.

Jenkins, George W. 23. Aug. 12. Corporal. Promoted Quartermaster-Sergeant and Quartermaster.

Barton, Henry C. 27. Aug. 12. Corporal. Discharged March 6, '63.

Mealey, John C. 22. July 30. Corporal. Transferred, V. R. C.

Gilbert, Utter. 36. Aug. 14. Corporal. Wounded, Bristoe. Prisoner, June 22, '64. Mustered out.

Vedder, George W. 26. Aug. 12. Corporal. Discharged.

Wright, Thomas. 29. July 28. Corporal. Discharged April 3, '63.

Roberts, Pope C. 25. Aug. 7. Corporal. Discharged Dec. 13, '62.

Dutcher, Edward H. 20. Aug. 13. Corporal.

Snyder, James. 18. July 29. Musician. Mustered out.

Mullen, William F. 19. July 29. Musician. Mustered out.

Parke, Elias R. 41. Aug. 23. Wagoner. Mustered out.

Belden, George H. 34. Aug. 15. Discharged Sept. 23, '62.

Brown, John. 18. Aug. 16. Wounded, Bristoe, June 16, '64. Mustered out.

Brisland, Edward. 19. July 29. Killed, Totopotomoy, May 30.

Bennet, Henry. 25. Aug. 6. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Mustered out.

Bushey, Christmas. 21. Aug. 23. Missing, Dec. 3, '62.

Corbett, Andrew. 22. Aug. 16. Mustered out.

Carroll, James. 25. Aug. 2. Wounded, Petersburg, June 16. Mustered out.

Campbell, John. 31. Aug. 12. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Transferred V. R. C.

Canfield, Thomas. 42. Aug. 5. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Discharged.

Cipperly, W J. 23. Aug. 9. Discharged March 29, '63.

Cropsey, William. 21. Aug. 15. Mustered out.

Canaven, Richard. 21. Aug. 29. Wounded, Cold Harbor, June 7.

Cook, R. M. 20. Aug. 22. Wounded. Mustered out.

Devane, Thomas. 37. July 29. Transferred V R. C.

Dempsey, Henry L. 22. Aug. 10. Prisoner, Mine Run. Mustered out.

Davenport, Henry J. 39. Aug. 9. Transferred 4th Art'y.

De Forrest, Edward. 32. Aug. 11. Killed, Harper's Ferry, Sept. 15, 62. First man in the regiment killed.

Deal, John H. 23. Aug. 14. Mustered out.

Defreest, Sylvester. 32. Aug. 23. Prisoner, Mine Run. Mustered out.

Eaton, John T. 24. Aug. 12. Killed, Gettysburg, July 2.

Finnegan, Bernard. 19. Aug. 14. Killed, Petersburg, June 16.

Farrell, Lawrence. 28. Aug. 1. Discharged.

Fleming, John. 22. Aug. 16. Mustered out.

Fennuff, Stanislaus. 30. Aug. 15. Left regiment Sept. 28, '62.

Frear, Charles H. 28. July 28. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Died of wounds.

Gray, George. 18. Aug. 2. Left regiment Dec. 2, '62.

Gilbert, Uri. 18. July 29. Prisoner, Petersburg, June 22, '64. Mustered out.

Griffiths, Josiah. 44. Aug. 13. Discharged, Nov. 17, '62.

Healy, Thomas. 22. July 31.

Haynes, George W. 22. Aug. 14. Left regiment Oct. 27, '62,

Hopkins, Thomas. 23. Aug. 14. Mustered out.

Hall, Clark. 27. Aug. 18. Wounded, Wilderness, May 6. Mustered out.

Henson, Stephen. 21. Aug. 8. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Mustered out.

Hagedorn, Ezra H. 35. Aug. 23. Discharged.

Herring, Henry E. 25. Aug. 11. Promoted Corporal, Sergeant and Lieutenant. Mustered out.

Henning, William. 35. Aug. 21. Discharged, April 2, '63.

Kaheny, Hugh. 30. Aug. 11. Mustered out.

Kirkpatrick, A. J. 23. Aug. 12. Transferred.

Kustin, John. 41. Aug. 13. Died Sept. 7, '63.

Kilmer, Sanford. 19. July 19. Prisoner, June 22, Petersburg. Died in rebel prison Aug. 1, '64,

Lawler, Edward. 21. Aug. 12. Missing, Sept. 14, '62.

Lawler, Martin. 27. Aug. 7. Killed, Auburn, Oct. 14, '63.

Lee, Emerson D. 31. Aug. 15. Discharged March 29, '63.

Moon, James. 18. Aug. 14. Wounded, Wilderness, May 6. Captured. Died in rebel prison, Oct. 5, '64.

Moon, William H. H. 21. Aug. 14. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died in rebel prison, April 9, '64.

Moon, Alfred. 27. Aug. 15. Discharged March 18, '63.

McGill, John. 16. Aug. 14. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Transferred V. R. C. April 15. 64.

Mitchell, William. 33. Aug. 2. Left regiment Sept. 28, '62.

Mason, Peleg H. 28. Aug. 14. Mustered out.

Mason, L. J. 23. Aug. 14. Discharged March 14, '64.

Martin, William R. 34. Aug. 15. Discharged.

Meeker, John D. 43. Aug. 23. Discharged Feb. 10, '63.

Perry, Josephus. 21. July 20. Wounded, Petersburg, June 16. Mustered out.

Perry, Charles H. 21. July 30. Killed, Wilderness, May 6.

Paguin, Raphael. 23. Aug. 15. Left regiment Sept. 28, '62.

Pinney, Cyrus. 32. Aug. 6. Discharged May 23, '63.

Parke, Elias R. 41. Aug. 23. Wagoner. Mustered out.

Raynard, Fitch. 39. Aug. 9. Prisoner. Died in rebel prison, Aug. 12, '64.

Schofield, Andrew. 35. Aug. 13. Left regiment Oct. 4, '62.

Simpkins, Thomas. 23. July 15. Left regiment Nov. 1, '62.

Smith, Lewis F 19. Aug. 15. Killed near Altoona, Penn., Sept. 28, '62, by falling from cars.

Short, Joseph B. 18. Aug. 15. Mustered out.

Schollen, Henry G. 27. Aug. 6. Missing Dec. 2, '62.

Schremph, Frank. 19. Aug. 8. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12, and at Sutherland Station, April 2. Mustered out.

Sipperly, Ezra. 28. Aug. 18. Mustered out.

Taylor, Richard H. 24. Aug. 14. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died in rebel prison June 26, '64

Town, George E. 42. Aug. 15. Left regiment Nov. 22, '62.

Tompkins, Bethuel P. 20. Aug. 8. Died, Sept. 27, '63.

Upham, Morgan S. 37. Aug. 5. Mustered out.

Vassar, James P. 34. Aug. 14. Mustered out.

Vandepool, Garrett. 40. Aug. 12. Mustered out.

Webster, Adolphus. 21. Aug. 7. Missing, Sept. 3, '62.

Winne, Robert J. 22. Aug. 14. Discharged Dec. 2, '62.

Wicks, George. 21. Aug. 11. Mustered out.

Wiswall, James A. 18. Aug. 4. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2. Transferred V. R. C., Feb. 15, '64.

Wadru, Hiram M. 23. Aug. 6. Left regiment Nov. 21, '62.

Wark, William. 40. Aug. 5. Mustered out.

Willis, Henry O. 23. Aug. 18. Left regiment Nov. 6, '62.

Yates, Abram. 20. Aug. 13. Transferred to V. R. C., July 1, '63.

Recruits:

Allard, James. 42. March 18, '65. Transferred.

Barker, Simeon. 40. March 18, '65. Wounded, Hatcher's Run, March 31. Transferred.

Bumbary, Oscar. 18. April 4, '65. Transferred.

Brownell, A. D. 18. March 29, '65. Transferred.

Benjamin, Wm. F. 17. March 15, '64. Transferred.

Blair, Michael. 29. March 12, '64. Transferred.

Conner, Oliver. 18. March 29, '65. Transferred.

Curtin, Wm. 19. March 16, '64. Transferred.

Crane, Henry. 19. March 16, '64. Transferred.

Corry, Napoleon. 18. March 22, '64. Transferred.

Dunton, Benj. F. 32. March 20, '64. Discharged.

Glyne, Patrick. 30. Dec. 29, '64. Wounded, Wilderness, May 6. Transferred.

Griffin, Daniel, 21. March 16, '65. Wounded, Hatcher's Run, March 31. Transferred.

Gonnir, Joseph. 18. April 4, '65. Transferred,

Handy, James. 35. April 3, '65. Taansferred.

Hendricks, Richard. 18. April 5, '65. Transferred.

Halligan, Thos. 26. Jan. 3, '64. Wounded, Wilderness, May 6. Killed. Hatcher's Run, March 31.

Johnson, James. 18. March 22, '65. Transferred.

Khen, John L. 18. March 25, '65. Transferred.

Kinslow, John. 35. Dec. 23, '63. Wounded, Sutherland Station, April 2. Transferred.

Kurnis, Thomas. 38. March 24, '64. Transferred to U. S. N., May 2, '64.

Mahoney, John. 41. March 21, '64. Transferred.

McMoore, Edward. 18. Feb. 29, '64. Transferred.

O'Brien, James. 28. March 29, '65. Transferred.

Pickett, James. 21. March 27, '65. Transferred.

Roberts, John. 20. March 16, '65. Missing, Stevensburg, May 3, '64.

Rankin, Robert. 34. March 28, '64. Missing, Stevensburg, May 3, '64.

Russell, Peter. 19. March 17, '64. Wounded, Wilderness, May 6. Transferred.

Tooner, William. 23. March 18, '65. Transferred.

Taylor, William. 32. Jan. 8, '64. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Transferred.

Taylor, John. 30. March 31, '64. Wounded, Sutherland Station, April 2. Transferred.

Weidman, John. 20. April 3, '65. Transferred.

Wilkinson, John. 22. March 16, '64 Missing, reported deserted, '64.

Wheaten, Samuel C. 20. April 3, '65. Wounded. Transferred.

Youmans, Walter. 18. March 25, '64. Transferred.

Young, Berry F. 24. March 26, '64. Prisoner, Ream's Station, Aug. 25. Transferred.

Mustered out with regiment	34
Transferred	41
Died in service	18
Missing	18
Discharged	25
	136

G COMPANY.

[This Company was enlisted in Troy, New York, during July and August, 1862. It left Troy with 3 officers and 102 enlisted men.]

Commissioned Officers:

Captain—George E. Lemon. Discharged May 15, '65, on account of disability owing to wounds received at Bristoe, Oct. 14, '63.

First Lieuterants—W K. Newcomb. Promoted Captain B Company.
Bennett G. Barto. Discharged.
Malcolm Morrison. Discharged.
George W Pettit. Transferred to H Company as Captain.

Second Lieutenants—L. H. Stevens. Transferred to C Company as 1st Lieut.
Merritt B. Miller. Transferred to K Company as 1st Lieutenant.
Fred. A. Morey. Promoted Captain.

Enlisted Men:

Miller, Merritt B. 19. Aug. 8. Promoted Lieutenant and Adjutant.

Blackburne. William. 32, Aug. 4. Left regiment Oct. 10, '62.

Bogart, Daniel. 43. Aug. 14. Discharged Jan. 5, '63.

Springsteen, Alexander. 20. Aug. 2. Appointed Captain U. S. C. T.

Crandell, L. H. 23. Aug. 14. Promoted to Lieutenant and Captain.

Ellis, A. H. 25. Aug. 1. Died Nov. 26, '62.

Shaver, E. P. 25. Aug. 14. Missing. Nov. 23, '62.

Lord, G. A. 42. July 26, '62. Discharged Nov. 13, '62.

Andrus, J. P. 26. Aug. 15. After severe illness discharged Feb. 9, '63.

Johnson, S. H. 33. July 26. Mustered out.

Thornburn, H. N. 26. Aug. 15. Promoted, Lieutenant, 9th U. S. C. T.

Hammond, J. Jr. 17. Aug. 11. Prisoner, Petersburg, June 22, '64. Mustered out.

Andrus, George G. 24. Aug. 15. Transferred V. R. C., April 15, '63.

Peckham, B. H. 18. Aug. 17. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Mustered out.

Allen, Charles P. 44. Aug. 7. Mustered out.

Allen, Charles H. 19. Aug. 7. Discharged June 13, '63.

Babcock, George W 27. Aug. 9. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Discharged.

Brown, Daniel. 41. Aug. 7. Mustered out.

Brown, Solomon. 13. Aug. 12. Transferred to 169th N. Y V

Boucher, Excelsior. 36. Aug. 11. Missing Oct. 14, '62.

Bullis, Nelson. 26. Aug. 15. Killed, Petersburg, June 16.

Bush, Sidney. 21. Aug. 5. Discharged June 13, '63.

Bupley, Michael. 24. Aug. 6. Missing, Nov. 5, '62.

Bricknell, William. 24. Aug. 6. Prisoner, Petersburg, June 22.

Barber, Joseph H. 21. Aug. 12. Mustered out.

Bennett, George. 23. Aug. 20. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Mustered out.

Bouplon, John. 21. Aug. 21. Wounded, Petersburg, June 22. Mustered out.

Bill, James P 18. Aug. 6. Wounded, Petersburg, June 22. Died of wounds.

Burdick, A. S. 18. Aug. 17. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Wounded, Strawberry Plains, Aug. 14. Mustered out.

Buckman, H. 25. Aug. 6. Discharged.

Cornwell. J. G. H. 22. Aug. 11. Reported died in rebel prison.

Cooney, Patrick. 24. Aug. 12. Missing, Aug. 30, '62.

Campbell, Alexander. 18. Aug. 28. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Transferred.

Cox, Peter. 27. July 28. Missing, Oct. 10, '62.

Costello, John. 24. Aug. 16. Missing, Nov. 5, '62.

Connelly, Patrick. 22. Aug. 18. Killed, Po River, May 10.

Cross, Francis. 34. Aug. 6. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2.

Cipperly, George H. 20. Aug. 18. Killed Petersburg, June 17.

Cornelius, Abram. 31. Aug. 5. Killed, Gettysburg, July 2d.

Carhart, Alfred. 21. Aug. 5. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Transferred to V R. C.

Clark, John. 25. Aug. 13. Prisoner, Petersburg, June 22.

Davis, William, Jr. 31. July 29. Mustered out.

Donnelly, Luke. 21. Aug. 15. Missing, Aug. 30, '62.

Dulfer, Christian. 30. Aug. 16. Discharged.

Ellis, James. 26. Aug. 14. Missing, Aug. 30, '62.

Ebert, Casper. 34. Aug. 18. Died Aug. 26, '63.

Earing, Joseph. 18. Aug. 9. Missing, Sept. 27, '62.

Fuller E. A. 36. Aug. 6. Orderly at General McDougall's Headquarters. Mustered out.

Gainor, William 18. Aug. 6. Missing, July 3, '63.

Gillon, Dennis. 16. Aug. 13. Transferred to War Com., Troy, N. Y., '62.

Higbie, Martin. 33. Aug. 3. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Transferred. V R. C.

Hines, Joseph. 22. Aug. 16. Missing, Sept. 17, '62.

Higgins, Caleb. 19. Aug. 13. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Died of wounds.

Harrigan, Michael. 40. Aug. 14. Missing, Nov. 22, '62.

Horton, William. 29. Aug. 19. Killed, Gettysburg, July 3.

Houngstein, Augustus. 20. Aug. 25. Wounded, Petersburg, June 16. Transferred, V R. C.

Hough, William. 35. July 30. Brigade blacksmith. Mustered out.

Hogeboom, Charles S. 21. Aug. 1. Killed, Spottsylvania, May 12.

Knapp, Benjamin. 21. Aug. 18. Mustered out.

Kearn, John. 40. Aug. 18. Discharged. Sept. 18, '62.

Lounsberry, James. 28. Aug. 28. Missing, Sept. 28, '62.

Merchant, Joseph H. 27. Aug. 6. Missing, Sept. 28, '62.

Merchant, George L. 37. Aug. 6. Wounded, Ream's Station, Aug. 25. Died, Aug. 28.

McDonald, George. 28. Aug. 12. Missing, Aug. 30, '62.

McLoughlin, D. D. 26. Aug. 16. Missing, Aug. 30, '62.

Morris, Charles H. 18. July 28. Died, Oct. 11, '62.

Miller, Theodore. 21. Aug. 1. Missing, Aug. 30, '62.

Miller, John. 21. Aug. 2. Missing, Aug. 30, '62.

Miller, William H. 21. July 30. Missing, Aug. 30, '62.

Mulford, John H. 20. Aug. 16. Missing, Aug. 30, '62.

Moore, Anson. 20. Aug. 14. Prisoner, Mine Run.

McGinnis, William M. 20. Aug. 18. Discharged, April 18, '63.
Norton, Daniel. 20. Aug. 8. Discharged, Sept. 7, '63.
Northrup, George W. 20. Aug. 8. Mustered out.
Ostrander, N. M. 36. Aug. 6. Prisoner, Mine Run. Reported died in rebel prison.
O'Neil, Charles. 40. Aug. 5. Missing, Sept. 30, '64.
Pettit, G. W. 18. Aug. 13. Promoted Sergeant, Lieutenant and Captain.
Packard, William H. 29. Aug. 11. Missing, Oct. 1, '62.
Pullen, William E. 18. Aug. 14. Transferred, V. R. C.
Post, Henry E. 38. Aug. 14. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died in rebel prison.
Ricklo, Robert. 26. Aug. 11. Reported died in rebel prison, April 6, '64.
Race, George H. 20. Aug. 15. Reported dead.
Rack, William. 25. Aug. 6. Discharged.
Rockerfellow, Abram. 23. Aug. 4. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2. Disch'd.
Rose, Daniel. 23. Aug. 14. Killed, Gettysburg. July 2.
Simmons, J. F 32. Aug. 14. Wounded, Totopotomoy, May 30. Mustered out.
Stancil, James B. 40. Aug. 7. Discharged, Feb. 9, '63.
Shields, Robert. 38. Aug. 15. Transferred, V R. C., July 1, '63.
Slemmer, William. 23. July 30. Killed, Gettysburg, July 2.
Slemmer, Jacob. 26. Aug. 15. Killed, Totopotomoy, May 30.
Shaughnessy, M. 18. Aug. 6. Transferred, V. R. C.
Slemmer, Charles. 23. Aug. 9. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Mustered out.
Schermerhorn, W. S. 21. Aug. 9. Mustered out. Promoted to Second Lieutenant.
Southwick, William H. 18. Aug. 15. Killed, Gettysburg, July 3.
Thorn, Francis. 18. July 30. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2. Wounded, Po River, May 10. Captured. Mustered out.
Tobias, George. 19. Aug. 9. Mustered out.
Van Buren, G. N. 35. Aug. 1. Mustered out.
Watts, Robert. 18. July 29. Killed, Gettysburg, July 3.
Waters, John. 33. July 29. Mustered out.
Williams, Samuel. 25. Aug. 6. Missing, Aug. 30, '62.
Webster, Daniel. 23. Aug. 15. Missing, Sept. 17, '62.
Young, Joseph. 24. Aug. 15. Missing, Sept. 17, '62.

Recruits:

Brown, Henry. 22. March 18, '64. Transferred.
Brown, Charles. 21. June 5, '65. Transferred.
Belden, Charles. 21. Jan. 3, '65. Discharged.
Clark, J W. 18. March 28, '64. Missing, July 20, '64.
Chapman, Abraham. Transferred 169th N. Y V
Careham, Peter. 24. Feb. 8, '65. Transferred.
Close, Peter. 32. Feb. 18, '65. Wounded, Sutherland Station, April 2, '65. Transferred.
Crandall, John P. 37. Feb. 20, '65. Transferred.

Dalton, Martin. 29. Feb. 22, '65. Transferred.
Daly, Michael. 40. Feb. 7, '64. Died in hospital, Dec. 29, '64.
Evans, George W. Wounded, Totopotomoy, May 30. Transferred.
Hoffman, William. 18. March 12, '64. Transferred.
Kloty, Selon. 18. March 12, '64. Transferred.
Kelly, William. 19. April 29, '64. Wounded, Petersburg, June 16. Transferred.
Kirwin, Charles. 22. Feb. 6, '64. Killed, Petersburg, June 17.
Myers, E. W. C. 19. March 31, '64. Wounded, Petersburg, June 22. Transferred.
McNulty, John. 21. March 20, '64. Wounded, Petersburg, June 16.
McMahon, Arthur. 30. Feb. 22, '64. Wounded, Totopotomoy, May 30. Transferred.
Mahon, John.—Wounded.
Maynard, George W. 22. Feb. 15, 65. Transferred.
Nyles, Samuel H. 41. Jan. 4, '65. Transferred.
Russell, J. H. 18. March 29, '64. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Mustered out.
Shelly, Franklin. 37. Feb. 20, '65. Transferred.
Thompson, William. 20. Feb. 20, '65. Transferred.
Wager, Albert. 20. Feb. 24, '64. Killed, Totopotomoy, May 30.
Winn, James. 18. Transferred
Williams, David. 21. Feb. 15, '65. Transferred.

Mustered out with regiment	22
Transferred	25
Died in service	25
Missing	29
Discharged	21
	122

H COMPANY,

[This Company was recruited in Troy, N. Y., during July and August, 1862. It left Troy with 3 officers and 97 enlisted men.]

Commissioned Officers :

Captains—Ephraim Wood. Killed at Gettysburg.
Joseph Hyde. Transferred to Major.
L. H. Crandell. Discharged.
E. B. Hull. Mortally wounded, June 22, '64.
George W. Pettit. Returned home with the regiment.
First Lieutenants—David E. White. Returned home with the regiment.
J. I. DeWitt Coleman. Killed, Petersburg, June 16, '64.
Second Lieutenants—David Hagadorn. Discharged.
William Milner. Discharged.

Enlisted Men :

Adams, Thomas J. 26. Aug. 4. Discharged.

Allendorph, Charles H. 28. Aug. 13. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Discharged.

Austin, Harrison. 40. Aug. 12. Discharged March 26.

Austin, Charles M. 19. Aug. 14. Transferred to V. R. C.

Allen, Daniel. 35. Aug. 18. Died, Sept. 27, '63.

Ashley, James H. 30. Aug. 13. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2, '63. Mustered out.

Bills, George. 33. Aug. 14. Transferred to V. R. C.

Butler, Peter E. 27. Aug. 15. Missing, Nov. 19, '62.

Bonesteel, D. H. 18. Aug. 14. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Mustered out.

Bonesteel, J. W. 36. Aug. 14. Discharged April 8, '63.

Bonesteel, George E. 23. Aug. 14. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Discharged March 17, '64.

Brown, David L. 18. Aug. 12. Mustered out.

Barry, Wm. 19. Aug. 12. Prisoner. Paroled. Mustered out.

Bryant, John. 22. Aug. 10. Discharged March 17, '64.

Barnes, Francis L. 34. Aug. 10. Transferred.

Bassett, Daniel V 21. Aug. 14. Missing Sept. 28, '62.

Belknap, Chas. W 24. Aug. 15. Promoted Color Sergeant. Mustered out.

Basset, Daniel H. 27. Aug. 12. Missing Sept. 28, '62.

Clay, Thomas. 41. Aug. 8. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Captured. Died in rebel prison, Nov. 16, '64.

Clapp, E. S. P. 20. Aug. 11. Promoted Lieutenant. Died of wounds, June 5, '64.

Carr, Chas. 42. Aug. 15. Discharged March 31, '63.

Cunningham, H. H. 21. Aug. 14. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Mustered out.

Colborn, James, 40. Aug. 8. Discharged Oct 31, '63.

Carr, Daniel, 30. Aug. 17.

Carnrich, James. 21. Aug. 19. Missing Aug. 24, '62.

Cole, Albert. 31. Aug. 21. Missing Nov. 17, '62.

Conradt, Darius, 19. Aug. 14. Mustered out.

Dwyer, Edward. 18. Aug. 11. Killed, Petersburg, June 16.

Dolan, Jerry. 38. Aug. 13. Came from 93d N. Y. V Transferred.

Defreest, John W 18. Aug. 11. Killed, Gettysburg, July 3.

Defreest, Daniel W 23. Aug. 12. Transferred to V R. C. and discharged.

Daniels, Francis. 21. Aug. 14. Discharged, May 11, '63.

Faust, Charles E. 30. Aug. 13. Killed, Petersburg, June 16.

Forcey, Theodore. 36. Aug. 13. Missing, March 31, '63.

Feathers, Calvin W 24. Aug. 14. Transferred, V. R. C., Feb. 15, '64.

Fuller, George L. 34. Aug. 8.

Flannigan, William. 34. Aug. 8. Transferred.

Feathers, Adams. 26. Aug. 14. Mustered out.

File, Phillip A. 26. Aug. 14. Mustered out.

Forrester, Peter. 25. Aug. 11. Discharged.

Forrester, Samuel C. 18. Aug. 11. Discharged May 15, '63.

Frizzel, Joseph. 28. Aug. 18. Discharged.

Gibbs, Zebulon. 26. Aug. 14. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Mustered out.

Goyer, Norman. 44. Aug. 14. Transferred, V. R. C.

Green, Willard D, 19. Aug. 14. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Lost arm. Discharged.

Gibbs, Phillip C. 26. Aug. 14. Transferred, V. R. C.

Green, Patrick H. 26. Aug. 25. Discharged.

Garvin, Michael. 18. Aug. 11. Wounded, Hatcher's Run, March 31. Prisoner. Paroled. Mustered out.

Houck, Jacob H. 28. Aug. 4. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Died of wounds.

Hyde, William C. 18. Aug. 13. Promoted Lieutenant, July 13, '64. Discharged, July 21, '64.

Hyde, James H. 19. Aug. 13. Prisoner, June 22, '64. Wounded. Mustered out.

Hydorn, Timothy. 28. Aug. 19. Missing, Oct. 16, '62.

Hayner, Levi. 24. Aug. 14. Prisoner. Died in rebel prison, Nov, '64.

Hastings, Lemuel. 44. Aug. 14. Discharged, April 3, '63.

Hulbert, Richard. 23. Aug. 14. Wounded, Petersburg, June 22. Prisoner, Ream's Station, Aug. 25. Mustered out.

Hoffman, John E. 28. Aug. 14. Severely wounded, Petersburg, June 16. Transferred.

Humiston, Horace. 35. Aug. 25. Mustered out.

Holt, William. 23. Aug. 14. Killed, Po River, May 10.

Hayner, Benjamin F. 18. Aug. 14. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Mustered out.

Houghkish, Charles. 25. Aug. 22. Mustered out.

Ives, Charles W. 19. Aug. 12. Killed. Gettysburg, July 2.

Jones, G. H. 32. Aug. 6. Wounded, Bristoe, Oct. 14. Mustered out.

Lee, Isaac B. 22. Aug. 11. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Died of wounds.

Lane, Albert. 23. Aug. 8. Transferred, V R. C., Sept. 1, '63. Discharged, March. 12, '64.

Little, Aleck. 21. Aug. 4. Prisoner, Mine Run.

Lohner, Chauncey H. 18. Aug. 14. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Discharged.

Lohner, David F. 19. Aug. 14. Missing, Oct. 20, '62.

Lohner, William H. 21. Aug. 14. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2. Transferred.

Lazarus, Levi. 25. Aug. 25. Prisoner, Mine Run.

McArdle, Thomas. 24. Aug. 14. Mustered out.

McConkey, J. H. 19. Aug. 11. Killed, Gettysburg, July 3.

Miller, William H. 21. Aug. 14. Missing, Nov. 19, '62.

McGovern, Owen. 21. Aug. 18. Missing, Oct. 28, '62.

Morris, James H. 23. Aug. 20. Wounded, Petersburg, June 22. Mustered out.

Northrup, David A. 34. Aug. 19. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died in rebel prison, April 19, '64.

O'Brien, Michael. 33. Aug. 14. Missing, Nov. 25, '62.

Perry, Charles C. 25. Aug. 10. Discharged Feb. 28, '63.

Rogers, William E. 27. Aug. 4. Missing, Oct. 20, '62.

Rosecrans, John E. 44. Aug. 19. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died in rebel prison.

Rifenburg, Calvin. 21. Aug. 14. Died Aug. 28, '63.

Rogers, Aaron. 26. Aug. 14. Prisoner Mine Run. Died in rebel prison, Aug. 16, '64.

Smith, James L. 23. Aug. 14. Wounded, Auburn, and at Hatcher's Run, March 31. Promoted Lieutenant. Mustered out.

Saulter, William. 32. Aug. 11. Wounded, Po River, May 10. Mustered out.

Streeter, Henry. 37. Aug. 15. Mustered out.

Smith. Martin. 24. Aug. 14. Discharged March 1, '63.

Senner, Nicholas. 19. Aug. 14. Discharged.

Tilley, Chauncey. 24. Aug. 13. Wounded, Po River, May 10. Mustered out.

Tuller, George L. 19. Aug. 11. Missing, Sept. 12, '62.

VanBuren, Arthur. 31. Aug. 11. Missing, Nov 17, '62.

Vanderzee, George. 24. Aug. 12. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2. Mustered out.

Vandenberg, William H. 18. Aug. 14. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Discharged Nov. 20, '63.

Varney, William, 40. Aug. 14. Deserted.

VanVleck, William H. 37. Aug. 14. Discharged Nov. 17, '62.

Van Wie, Isaac. 22. Aug. 13. Mustered out.

Wilson, Francis M. 36. Aug. 14. Wounded, Auburn, Oct. 14; died Oct. 15.

Wager, Levi. 37. Aug. 14. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Died.

Recruits:

Bonesteel, Jacob W. 37. Dec. 29, '63. Transferred.

Conlon, John. 21. May 18, '64. Transferred.

Dict, Charles H. 22. Aug. 26, '64. Mustered out.

Eagan, James, 19. Feb. 29, '64. Never reported to Company.

Garhart, George. 38. Sept 12, '64. Mustered out.

Eli, Samuel. 19. Sept. 12, '64. Killed, Hatcher's Run, March 31.

McCormick, William. 24. March 28, '64. Transferred.

Miller, Arthur. 27. Sept. 6, '64. Mustered out.

O'Niel, Timothy. 26. Oct. 17, '64. Missing, Nov. 15, '64.

Richards, Francis. 25. Sept. 12, '64. Mustered out.

Schwinder, Joseph. 28. Dec. 16, '63. Transferred.

Scouton, Jacob. 42. Sept. 17, '64. Mustered out.

Shay, Willliam. 25. Feb. 23, '64. Missing.

Wallace, Thomas. 18. Oct. 10, '64. Transferred.

Wager, Charles H. W 19. Aug. 21. '64. Mustered out.

Wager, James H. 20. Aug. 31, '64. Wounded Hatcher's Run, March 32. Died of wounds.

Whiteman, James S. 19. Sept. 23, '64. Mustered out.

Mustered out with regiment	27
Transferred	20
Died in service	22
Missing	18
Discharged	20
	107

I COMPANY.

[This Company was enlisted in Troy, New York, during July and August, 1862. It left Troy with 3 officers and 100 enlisted men.]

Commissioned Officers:

Captains—E. P. Jones. Killed, Spottsylvania, May 12.
Joseph Egolf. Discharged on account of wounds.

First Lieutenants—A. Buchanan. Discharged.
Edward O'Conner. Discharged.
William C. Hyde. Discharged.
Charles Bates. Returned home with regiment.

Second Lieutenants—Edward Fink. Discharged.
A. Goodrich. Discharged.
Edward N. Barnes. Mortally wounded.
John Keuster. Returned home with regiment.

Enlisted Men:

Barto, Bennett G. 32. Aug. 1. Sergeant. Promoted 1st Lieutenant, G Company. Resigned March 14, '64.

Barnes, Edward N. 25. Aug. 5. Sergeant. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Promoted 2d Lieutenant, Dec. 23. '63. Wounded, Petersburg, June 22. Died in rebel hospital June 24, '64.

Goodrich, Aaron J. 34. Aug. 15. Sergeant. Promoted Lieutenant, Feb. 20, '63. Dismissed Feb. 10, '64.

Brown, Clark L. 28. Aug. 7. Sergeant. Killed, Wilderness, May 6.

Vanderpool, Sylvester. 23. Aug. 13. Sergeant. Killed, Gettysburg, July 3.

Dwyer, John. 42. Aug. 15. Sergeant. Discharged Dec. 20, '62.

Townsend, Edward C. 27. July 21. Corporal. Discharged.

Keuster, John. 24. Aug. 18. Corporal. Wounded, Petersburg, June 22. Promoted Lieutenant.

Pease, Platt T. 36. Aug. 14. Corporal. Wounded, Hatcher's Run, March 31.

Keeney, Samuel. 18. July 29. Corporal. Wounded, Bristoe.

Yakey, Jacob P. 19. Aug. 11. Corporal. Wounded, Petersburg, June 22. Discharged.

Vanderpool, Charles W 27. Aug. 6. Corporal. Promoted Orderly Sergeant. Wounded, Oct. 14, '63. Mustered out.

Sweet, George W. 24. Aug. 8. Corporal. Wounded, Po River, May 10. Promoted to Sergeant. Mustered out.

Moore, Charles E. 20. Aug. 14. Musician. Mustered out.
Alexander, William. 34. Aug. 19. Shot by accident March 2, '63.
Anderson, William. 28. Aug. 22. Missing, Dec. 4, '62.
Armstrong, William. 34. Aug. 11. Missing, Oct. 11, '62.
Bereau, Edward. 35. Aug. 1. Killed, Gettysburg, July 3.
Bryer, William. 37. Aug. 27. Prisoner. Died in rebel prison Aug. 16, '64.
Bout, George. Missing, Nov. 1, '62.
Brady, Philip. 18. Aug. 14. Killed, Wilderness, with flag in hand, May 6.
Brand, John. 26. Aug. 21. Missing, Sept. 26, '62.
Brennan, Charles. 25. Aug. 14. Transferred, V. R. C., Aug. 1, '63.
Carroll, John. 17. July 30. Missing, Sept. 12, '62.
Catlin, Julius. 26. Aug. 8. Died in hospital of disease.
Cawley, Philip. 44. Aug. 12. Discharged April 29, '63.
Cipperly, George. 27. Aug. 4. Transferred.
Collins, Patrick. 18. Aug. 22. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died.
Costello, Jeremiah. 35. Aug. 20. Missing, Dec. 4, '62.
Doulon, Michael. 19. Aug. 6. Missing, Nov. 22, '62.
Fitzgerald, James. 21. Aug. 21. Wounded, Po River, May 10. Transferred.
Folmsbee, A. P. 22. Aug. 7. Deserted. Not on muster roll at Albany.
Fuller, Clarkson. 17. Aug. 2. Transferred to 169th N. Y. V
Gauders, Joseph. 44. July 25. Missing, Sept. 1, '62.
Brandy, Nath. 29. Aug. 12. Missing, Aug. 29, '62.
Gross, Louis. 28. Aug. 14. Prisoner, Petersburg, June 22. Mustered out.
Gillis, Donald. 18. Aug. 1. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant, Feb. 20, '63.
Hall, Jordan G. 26. Aug. 9. Died, Nov. 22, '62.
Hollands, Charles W 21. July 21. Missing, Sept. 4, '62.
Hall, Romaine. 18. Aug. 1. Discharged.
Hamilton, Thomas. 34. Aug. 19. Missing, Sept. 30, '62.
Hardy, John A. 35. Aug. 4. Died in hospital, Troy, N. Y., of disease.
Henry, James. 24. Aug. 16. Missing, Aug. 30, '62.
Higgins, George. 21. Aug. 9. Missing, Oct. 16, '62.
Holdrich, Jeremiah J. 38. July 24. Transferred V. R. C.
Holdrich, Samuel. 32. Aug. 6. Missing, Sept. 12, '62.
Hutton, John. 43. Aug. 11. Discharged March 1, '64.
Holton, Charles. 29. Aug. 18. Missing, Aug. 29, '62.
Johnson, James D. 29. July 24. Killed, Gettysburg, July 3.
Johnson, John. 43. Aug. 5. Discharged April 6, '63.
Johnson, Charles. 23. Aug. 30. Mustered out.
Jones, Silas A. 33. Aug. 9. Killed, Petersburg, June 16.
Jucharts, Charles. 27. Aug. 12. Musician. Mustered out.
Kane, Michael. 19. Aug. 15. Wounded, Po River, May 10. Mustered out.
Kelly, John. 26. Aug. 6. Drummed out of camp.
Keeny, Samuel. 18. July 29. Transferred to V. R. C.
Kinnaly, John. 18. Aug. 18. Missing, Nov. 22, '62.
Kinney, Benjamin W 32. Aug. 7. Discharged Sept. 28, '63.

Kilmer, Milo. 26. Aug. 6. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died in rebel prison in '64.
Leahy, Daniel. 18. Aug. 22. Died.
McAllister, James. 42. Aug. 15. Discharged Sept. 30, '63.
McAllister, James A. 21. Aug. 6. Killed, Spottsylvania, May 12.
McCarthy, John. 33. Aug. 16. Deserted. Not on rolls at Albany.
McKay, Robert. 18. July 26. Prisoner, Petersburg, June 22. Died in rebel prison.
McIntyre, Thomas. 23. Aug. 11. Mustered out.
McMahon, Michael. 19. Aug. 15. Prisoner, Mine Run.
Mangler, Patrick. 19. Aug. 6. Missing, Nov. 21, '62.
Melvin, John F. 27. Aug. 16. Missing. Oct 16, '62.
Melvin, Thomas. 22. Aug. 16. Missing, Sept. 27, '62.
Metzger, George. 18. Aug. 8. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2; also at Auburn, Oct. 14. Transferred to V. R. C.
Metzger, Raphael. 43. Aug. 19. Transferred to V. R. C. Aug. 1, '63.
Moritz, Joseph. 43. Aug. 16. Missing, Sept. 19, '62.
Mullin, James. 21. Aug. 30. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Mustered out.
Neelan, William. 24. Aug. 25. Mustered out.
Nible, William. 20. Aug. 6. Mustered out.
Nixon, James A. 36. Aug. 14. Mustered out.
Odell, Amos. 43. Aug. 6. Deserted. Not on rolls at Albany.
Patterson, Thomas. 24. Aug. 14. Mustered out.
Palmer, James. Not on rolls at Albany
Pease, Henry. 21. Aug. 3. Mustered out.
Pease, Giles. 18. Aug. 13. Mustered out.
Pease, Platt T. 36. Aug. 14. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2. Mustered out.
Peckham, Adelbert. 18. Aug. 18. Died Feb. 21, '63.
Pierce, Alfred D. 22. July 21. Transferred to Navy, April 30, '64.
Raisch, Jacob. 38. Aug. 20. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 3. Died July 5.
Ralston, Edward. 19. July 4. Missing, Sept. 12. '62.
Salsbury, Albert W. Deserted. Not on rolls at Albany
Shannon, Michael. 18. July 22. Wounded, Hatcher's Run, March 31. Mustered out.
Smith, Aaron P 24. Aug. 13. Wounded, Po River, May 10. Discharged.
Sthob, John. 14. Aug. 17. Wounded, Wilderness. May 6. Mustered out.
Stillman, Ezra Jr. 18. Aug. 5. Mustered out.
Thompson, Jacob. 33. Aug. 5. Transferred to V. R. C.
Thorton, Martin. 22. Aug. 21. Missing, July 28, '63.
Trie, Phillips. 43. Aug. 13. Wounded. Mustered out.
Trember, Gustave. 43. Aug. 16. Discharged.
Van Lewen, George. 34. July 29. Mustered out.
Warren, Lorenzo. 27. Aug. 8. Mustered out.
Webber, Christian. 37. Aug. 19. Killed, Gettysburg, July 2.
Wiley, William. 43. Aug. 16. Discharged.
Wiley, Rich. 18. July 28. Prisoner, Ream's Station, Aug. 25. Mustered out.

Wood, Quincy. 31. Aug. 18. Wounded, Fort Steadman, Sept. 30. Mustered out.

Youmans, Albert. 21. July 22. Died Aug. 23, '63.

Recruits:

Cornell, Stephen. 24. March 30, '64. Wounded, Wilderness, May 6.

Conners, John. 26. April 4, '64. Transferred.

Clements, George. 18. June 16, '65. Transferred.

Cullen, Martin. Wounded, Petersburg, June 16. Transferred.

Dwyer, Edward. 28. Jan. 13, '65. Transferred.

Edwards, John H. 19. Dec. 14, '63. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12, Transferred.

Fitzpatrick, Francis. 26. Oct. 18, '64. Transferred.

King, Thomas. 21. March 31, '64. Missing, April 28, '64.

Lee, William. 22. March 29, '64. Missing, April 28, '64.

Maloney, Patrick. 29. April 10, '65. Transferred.

Multuer, John. 40. Jan. 14, '65. Transferred.

Moran, Patrick. 29. April 10, '65. Transferred.

Parker, James. 19. Jan. 19, '65. Missing, April 10, '65.

Ribber, G. 20. April 6, '65. Transferred.

Stone, Henry. 27. Jan. 25, '65. Tranferred.

Seinbuck, Jacob. 20. April 4, '65. Transferred.

Wilson, Charles. 43. Jan. 14, '65. Transferred

Welch, William. 20. April 1, '64. Transferred.

Mustered out with regiment	25
Transferred	25
Died in service	23
Missing	26
Discharged	22
	121

K COMPANY

[This Company was recruited in Schaghticoke and Troy, N. Y., during July and August, 1862. It left Troy with 3 officers and 98 enlisted men.]

Commissioned Officers

Captains—J. V. W. Vanderburgh. Discharged.
Nelson Penfield. Discharged.

First Lieutenants—Charles A. Pickett. Discharged.
Merritt B. Miller. Transferred to Adjutant.
Albert Reynolds. Discharged.
Edward L. Shaw. Returned home with regiment.

Second Lieutenants—McGregor Steele. Discharged.
Lee Churchill. Transferred to B Company as 1st Lieutenant.

Enlisted Men:

Bryan, George A. 23. July 23. Promoted Lieutenant. Killed, June 16, '64.

Van Schaack, W. W. 41. July 25. Transferred to V. R. C.

Miller, Henry W 21. Aug. 9. Wounded, Wilderness, May 6. Mustered out.

Lafayette, Travis. 23. Aug. 9. Killed, Gettysburg, July 2.

Doty, Andrew J. 32. Aug. 5. Prisoner. Paroled. Mustered out.

Force, Jacob F 19. Aug. 13. Appointed Lieutenant, U. S. C. T.

Grant, Job A. 21. Aug. 14. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died in rebel prison, July 23, '64.

Holden, William H. 20. Aug. 14. Prisoner. Paroled. Mustered out.

Wood, Morgan L. 21. Aug. 11. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2. Died July 21.

Overocher, D. C. 19. Aug. 19. Discharged.

Davis, James L. 24. Aug. 8. Prisoner, Po River, May 10. Died.

Mahar, James. 20. Aug. 2. Died, March 27, '63.

Tooney, Michael. 26. Aug. 14. Missing, July 10, '63.

Hagadorn, Francis F. 16. Aug. 13. Discharged March 6, '63.

Aiker, Philip. 44. Aug. 13. Discharged Nov. 11, '63.

Anthony, James H. 25. Aug. 15. Wounded, Sutherland Station, April 2. Transferred.

Bradley, Charles. Missing, Nov. 23, '62.

Bacon, John. 22. Aug. 11. Wounded, Bristoe. Discharged Dec. 12, '63.

Buffit, Levi. 23. Oct. 12. Missing, Oct. 4, '62.

Bliss, Henry L. 19. Aug. 22. Appointed 1st Lieutenant, U. S. C. T. Transferred

Bushey, Levi B. 34. Aug. 12. Missing, Aug. 31, '62.

Brownwell, H. Charles. 21. Aug. 9. Killed, Gettysburg, July 2.

Barren, Daniel. 21. Aug. 14. Discharged April 9, '63.

Beauchamp, Emory. 24. Aug. 22. Missing, Nov. 23, '63.

Burch, Ezra. 21. Aug. 9. Died Nov. 4, '62.

Brand, Thomas. 22. Aug. 12. Missing, Nov 22, '62.

Brown, Thomas. 25. Aug. 5. Wounded, Bristoe. Discharged March 1, '64.

Bastedo, Peter. 27. Aug. 13. Killed, Spottsylvania, May 18.

Curley, Thomas. 30. Aug. 18. Missing, Nov. 26, '62.

Crandell, C. J. 18. Aug. 12. Wounded, Gettysburg, July 2. Died July 9.

Curr, William. 22. July 23. Prisoner. Died in rebel prison, Aug. 1, '64.

Clark, George. 41. Aug. 9. Missing, Nov. 24, '63.

Coulon, John. 44. July 28. Prisoner, Bristoe. Died in rebel prison.

Carpenter, R. J. 18. Aug. 25. Promoted Lieutenant, April 1, '64. Resigned, July 6, '64.

Clow, Isaac S. 25. Aug. 11. Deserted.

Doty, William. 29. Aug. 13. Mustered out.

Doyle, James. 30. Aug. 29. Mustered out.

Daniels, Jacob. 19. Aug. 3. Missing, Aug. 30, '62.

Fisher, John. 28. Aug. 13. Transferred.

Felardo, O. 31. Aug. 5. Killed by accident on railroad, Aug. 30, '62.

Fisher, William, 32. Aug. 22. Mustered out.

Fields, Timothy. 20. Aug. 13. Prisoner, Po River, May 10. Mustered out.

Fisher, Archibald. 18. Aug. 21. Prisoner. Paroled. Died, Dec. 19, '63.

Fisher, Douglas. 25. Aug. 19. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died in rebel prison, June 21, '64.

Guest, Lorenzo. 21. July 23. Discharged.

Groesbeck, William M. 30. Aug. 6. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 12. Mustered out.

Green, George. 19. Aug. 14. Died, Feb. 16, '63.

Hammond George H. 17. Aug. 25. Musician. Mustered out.

Hagadorn, William P. 19. Aug. 13. Wounded twice at Bristoe. Transferred as Lieutenant to V R. C.

Hoyt, Warner. 21. Aug. 19. Wounded, Ream's Station, Aug. 25. Mustered out.

Horton, Harvey. 40. Aug. 25. Mustered out.

Houch, Andrew. 25. Aug. 21. Mustered out.

Houch, Charles. 18. Aug. 9. Mustered out.

Johnson, David. 18. Aug. 12. Died, June 16, '63.

Kelsey, George. 22. Aug. 12 Mustered out.

Kelley, William. 21. Aug. 8. Missing, Oct. 4, '62.

Kipp, Abram J. 18. Aug. 14. Mustered out.

Kraus, Frank. 41. Aug. 11. Mustered out.

Loomis, Avetus. 18. Aug. 19. Missing since May 9, '64.

McMurray, Michael. 18. Aug. 9. Wounded. Lost arm. Discharged Dec. 11, '63.

McConkey, J. H. 28. Aug. 8. Wounded, Petersburg, June 16.

McGowan, William. 23. Aug. 11. Wounded, Petersburg, June 16. Transferred to V. R. C.

Mabb, James E. 34. Aug. 1. Mustered out.

Milk, David. 44. Aug. 9. Severely wounded ; supposed dead.

Martin, William. 38. Aug. 20. Mustered out.

Marshall, John. 19. Aug. 19. Missing Aug. 31, '62.

McCabe, Edward. 23. Aug. 23. Transferred,

McAroy, John. 26. Aug. 6. Missing, Aug. 30, '62.

McPherson, Geo. 22. Aug. 11. Wounded, Po River, May 10. Captured. Died in rebel prison, Oct. 5, '64.

O'Brien, Timothy. 24. Aug. 11. Missing, July 4, '63.

O'Neil, John. 19. Aug. 15. Missing, Nov. 24, '62.

Rain, Thomas. 32. Aug. 12. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Discharged.

Rain, Wm. 26. Aug. 12. Mustered out.

Robbins, Jason. 18. Aug. 11. Wounded, Bristoe, Oct. 14. Mustered out.

Russell, James. 25. Aug. 8. Transferred.

Roddy, Martin. 19. Aug. 15. Missing, Oct. 16, '62.

Slocum, Josiah. 44. Aug. 22. Discharged Dec. 19, '63.

Slocum, Josiah, 28. Aug. 4. Missing, Nov. 8, '62.

Stratton, Chas. E. 18. Aug. 9. Prisoner. Died in rebel prison June 21, '64.

Scott, James C 19. Aug. 25. Missing, Oct. 11, '62.

Simons, James K. 18. Aug. 18. Prisoner, Mine Run. Mustered out.
Scharp, Fred. 23. Aug. 11. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died in rebel prison,
Tice, Wm. M. 27. Aug. 7. Mustered out.
Thwaite, William. 42. July 28. Prisoner, Petersburg, June 22. Died.
Turner, Lewis. H. 23. Aug. 11. Discharged March 13, '63.
Thompson, Smith. 23. Aug. 25. Discharged April 9, '63.
Van Loon, William. 31. Aug. 5. Missing, Aug. 31, 62.
Van Antwerp, Jacob F. 33. July 24. Wounded, Spottsylvania, May 18. Transferred to V. R. C.
Van Schaick, Isaac. Wounded, Hatcher's Run. Transferred.
Washburn, Stephen W 39. Aug. 26. Died Jan 6, '63.
White, Chauncey. 27. Aug. 6 Killed, Gettysburg, July 3, '63.
Whyland, Alexander. 33. Aug. 30. Prisoner, Mine Run. Died in rebel prison.
Wolf, Charles M. 18. Aug. 13. Mustered out.
Wolf, George. 19. Aug. 19. Wounded, Bristoe and at Wilderness, May 6.
Wolf, Wiliiam H. 27. July 26. Missing, Oct. 1, '62.
Ward, Amos. 18. July 15. Mustered out.
White, Frederick B. 20. Aug. 13. Wounded, Spottsylvania May 12 Discharged.
Wheeler, Washington. 21. Aug. 6. Wounded, Hatcher's Run, March 31. Mustered out.

Recruits:

Church, J. M. 22. Aug. 15, '64. Missing, May, '64.
Dee, James. 24. April 15, '64 Missing, May, '64.
Griffin, Charles. 18. Aug. 15, '64. Transferred.
Hubbell, Lyman. 17. May 10, '64. Transferred.
Kemball, George. 22. April 14, '64. Missing, May 3, '64.
Kelley, William. 32. April 14, '64. Transferred.
Lambert, George. 24. April 12, '64. Transferred.
Lambert, William. 24. April 12, '64. Missing, May 3, '64.
Murphy, John. 19. April 12, '64. Transferred, V. R. C. Aug. 13, 64.
Maloy, Thomas. 19. April 12. '64. Missing, May 3, '64.
Maglo, George. 27. April 12, '64. Wounded, Wilderness, May 6.
Moore, James. 20. April 15, '64. Wounded, Wilderness, May 6.
Ornoff, Dewitt. 19 April 14, '64. Transferred
Smith, John. 24. April 12, '64. Prisoner, Petersburg, June 22. Transferred.
White, Joseph. 18. April 12, '64. Missing, May 3, '64,

Mustered out with regiment	23
Transferred	19
Died in service	24
Missing	26
Discharged	18
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PART II.

I.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST

OF THE

BATTLES OF THE CIVIL WAR,

WITH DATES.

From Fort Sumter, S. C., April 12 and 13, 1861, to Kirby Smith's Surrender, May 26, 1865.

COMPILED FROM THE

OFFICIAL RECORDS

OF THE OFFICES OF THE

ADJUTANT-GENERAL AND THE SURGEON-GENERAL, U. S. A.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BATTLES.

A

Abbeville, Miss., Aug. 12, 23, 25, '64.
Abb's Valley, Va., May 8, '64.
Aberdeen, Ala., Nov. 17, '64.
Aberdeen, Ark., July 9, '62.
Abingdon, Va., Dec. 15, '64.
Abo Pass, N. Mex., July 3, '65.
Ackworth, Ga., June 3 and 4, '64.
Acton, Minn., Sept. 2 and 3, '62.
Adairsville, Ga., May 17 and 18, '64.
Adamsville, Tenn., April 4, '62.
Aetna, Mo., July 22, '61.
Aiken, S. C., Feb. 11, '65.
Albuquerque, N. Mex., April 9, '62.
Aldie, Va., Oct. 9, 31, 62; June 17, '63.
Alexandria, La., Apr. 26, '64; May 2 to 8, '64.
Alimosa, N. Mex., Oct. 4, '61.
Allatoona, Ga., Oct. 5, '64.
Allen's Farm, Va., June 29, '62.
Alliance Steamer, Fla., March 8, '65.
Alpine Gap, Ga., Sept. 11, '63.
Alpine Station, Va., Jan. 4, '62.
Altoona Hills, Ga., May 25 to June 4, '64.
Amelia Springs, Va., April 5, '65.
Amitie River, La., March 28, '63; March 18, '65.
Anandale, Va., Dec. 4, 61.
Anderson's Crossroads, Tenn., Oct. 2, '63
Anderson's Gap, Tenn., Oct. 1, '63.
Anthony's Hill, Tenn., Dec. 25, '64.
Antietam, Md., Sept. 16 and 17, '62.
Antioch Station, Tenn., April 10, '63.
Antoine, Ark., April 2, '64.
Anxvois River, Tenn., Oct. 20, '62.
Apache Canon, N. Mex., March 26 to 28, '62.
Apache Pass, Ariz., July 15, '62.
Appomattox C. H., Va., Apr. 9, '65.
Arivapo Canon, June 8, '64.
Arkadelphia, Ark., Feb. 15, '63; March 28, '64.
Arkansas Post, Ark., Jan. 11, '63.
Arkansas River, Ark., Dec. 18, '64.
Armstrong Ferry, Tenn., Jan. 22, '64.
Arrowfield Church, Va., May 9 and 10, '64.
Arrow Rock, Mo., July 29, '62.
Arthur's Swamp, Va., Aug. 29 and 30, Sept. 30 and Oct. 1, '64.
Ash Bayou, La., Nov. 19, '64.
Ashby's Gap, Va., Sept. 22, '62; July 12, '63; July 18, '64; Feb. 18, '65.
Ashepoo River, S. C., May 16, '64.
Ashland, La., June 6 to 8, '63
Ashland, Va., May 11 and 30, '64; Mar. 15, '65.
Ashley's Mills, Ark., Sept. 7, '63.
Ashley's Station, Ark., Aug. 24, '64.
Ashton, La., May 1, '64.
Ashwood, Miss., June 25, '64.
Ashwood Landing, La., May 1 to 4, '64
Assault on Fort Wagner, S. C., July 10 and 11, '63.
Atchafalaya, La., Sept. 9 and 10, '63.
Atchafalaya River, La., Sept. 7, '63; July 28, '64.
Athens, Ala., Jan. 25, Sept. 23, Oct. 1 and 2, '64.
Athens, Ky., Feb. 23, '63.
Athens, Mo. Aug. 5, '61
Athens Ranch, Col.. Aug. 22, '64.
Atlanta, seige of, Ga., July 21 to Sept. 2, '64.
Atlee's, Va., March 1, '64.
Auburn, Ga., July 18, '64.
Auburn, Va., Oct. 14, '63.
Augusta, Ark., April 1 and Sept. 2, '64.
Augusta, Ky., Sept. 27, '62.
Austin, Ark., Aug. 31, '63.
Austin, Miss,, Aug. 2, 1862.
Averysboro, N. C., March 15, 16, '65.
Avoyelle's Prairie, La., May 14–16, '64.

B

Bachelor's Creek, N. C., Nov. 11, '62; May 23, '63; Feb. 1 to 3, '64.
Bacon Creek, Ky., Dec. 26, '62.
Bad Lands, D. T., Aug. 8, '64.
Bagdad, Ky., Dec. 12, '61.
Baker's Creek, Miss., May 16, '63; Feb. 5, '64.
Baker's Springs, Ark., Jan. 24, 25, '64.
Baldwin, Miss., June 9 and Oct 2, '62.
Baldwin's Ferry, Miss., May 13, '63.
Ball's Bluff, Va., Oct. 21, '61.
Ball's Crossroads, Va., Aug. 27, '61.
Ball's Ferry, Ga., Nov. 24 and 25, '64.
Ball's Mills, Mo., Aug. 28 and 29, '61.
Baltimore, street of, Md., April 19, '61.
Baltimore Crossroads, Va. June 26 and July 2, '63.
Barber's Crossroads, Va., Nov. 5, '62; Sept. 1, '63.
Barber's Place, Fla., Feb. 9 and 10, '64.
Barboursville, W Va., July 12 and Sept. 18, '61.

Bardstown, Ky., Oct. 4, '62.
Barnett's Ford, Va., Feb. 7, '64.
Barnwell's Island, S. C., Nov. 24, '63.
Barrancas, Fla., July 22 '64.
Barren Fork, I. T., Dec. 19, '63.
Bartlett's Mills, Va., Nov. 27, '63.
Barton Station, Miss., April 16 and Oct. 20, '63.
Bastin Mountain, Mo., Nov. 9. '62.
Batesville, Ark., July 14, '62; Feb. 4 '63.
Bath, Va., Jan. 4, '62; Sept. 8, '63,
Baton Rouge, La., Aug. 5, '62; Sept. 8, '63; Mar. 8, May 3, June 16, '64.
Battery Huger, Va., April 18, '63.
Battle Creek, Tenn., June 21, '62.
Baxter's Springs, Ark., Oct. 6, '63.
Bayle's Crossroads, La., Oct. 12, '61.
Baylor's Farm, Va., June 15, '64.
Bayou Barnard, I. T., July 28, '62.
Bayou Biddell, La., Oct. 15, '64.
Bayou Boeuff, La., Dec. 13, '63; May 7, '64.
Bayou Bontecom, La., Nov. 21, '62.
Bayou Bordeaux, La., Nov. 3, '63.
Bayou Cache, Ark., July 7, '62.
Bayou De Glaize, La., May 18, '64.
Bayou De Mora, La., May 12, '64.
Bayou De View, Ark., July 7, '62.
Bayou La Fourche, La., Nov. 19, '64.
Bayou La Mourie, La., May 7, '64.
Bayou Macon, La., May 10, '63.
Bayou Mason, Miss., July —, '64.
Bayou Metoe, Ark., Aug. 27, Sept. 1, '63.
Bayou Pierre, Miss., May 2, '63.
Bayou Rapids, La., March 21, '64.
Bayou Roberts, La., May 8, '64,
Bayou Sara, Miss., Nov. 9, '63.
Bayou Saint Louis, Miss., Nov. 17, '63.
Bayou Teche, La., Nov. 3, '62; Jan, 14, '63.
Bayou Tensas, La., June 30 and Aug. 10, '63; July 30 and Aug. 26, '64.
Bayou Tunica, La., Nov. 9, '63.
Bay Springs, Miss., Oct. 26, '63.
Beachtown, Ga., July 22, '64,
Bealington, W. Va., July 8, '61.
Bealton, Va., Oct. 24, '63; Jan. 14, '64.
Bean's Station, Tenn., Dec. 9, '62; Dec. 10 and 14, '63.
Bear Creek, Ala., April 17, Oct. 26, '63.
Bear Creek, Mo., Feb. 5, '63.
Bear Creek, Miss., Oct. 27, '63.
Bear Creek Station, Ga., Nov. 16, '64.
Bear River, W. T. Jan. 29, '63.
Bear-Skin Lake, Mo., Sept. 7, '63.
Bear Wallow, Ky., Dec. 25, '62.
Beaver Creek, Ky., June 27, '63.
Beaver Creek, Mo., Nov. 24, '62.
Beaver-Dam Lake, Miss., May 24, '63.
Beaver-Dam Station, Va., May 9, '64.
Beckwith Farm, Mo., Oct. 13, '61.
Beech Creek, W. Va., Aug. 6, '62.
Beech Grove, Ky., Jan. 19 and 20, '62.
Beech Grove, Tenn., June 25, '63.
Beersheba Springs, Tenn., Nov. 26, '63; March 20, '64.
Beher's Mills, Va., Sept. 2, '61.
Belcher's Mills, Va., May 16 and Sept. 17, '64.
Bellefield, Va., Dec. 9, '64.
Belmont, Mo., Nov. 7, '61.
Bennett's Mills, Mo., Sept. 1, '61.
Benton, Miss., May 7, '64.
Bentonville, Ark., March 6, '62; Feb. 20 and Aug. 15, '63.
Bentonville, Mo., Feb. 19, '62; May 22, '63.
Bentonsville, N. C., March 18 to 21, '65.
Bent's Old Fort, Texas Nov. 24, '64.
Bermuda Hundred, Va., May 4 and 16 to 30, June 2, Aug. 24 and 25, Nov. 30 to Dec. 4 and Dec. 13, '64.
Berry's Ferry, Va., May 16, '63.
Berryville, Va., Dec. 1, '62; June 6, 12, Oct. 18, '63; Aug. 22, Sept. 3 and 4, '64; April 17, '65.
Berryville Pike, Va., Aug. 10, '64.
Bertrand, Mo., Dec. 11, '61.
Berwick, La., April 26, 64.
Berwick City, La., March 13, '63.
Bethesda Church, Va., May 30 to June 6, '64.
Bett's Farm, Mo., July 24, '62.
Beverly W. Va., July 12, '61; April 24 and July 2, '63; Oct. 29, '64; Jan. 11, '65.
Beverly Ford, Va., Jnne 9, Oct. 22, '63.
Bidnella Crossroads, Va., March 1, '65.
Big Beaver Creek, Mo., Nov. 7, '62.
Big Bethel, Va., April 4, '62.
Big Black River, Miss., May 3 and 17, July 4 and 5, and Oct. 13, '63; Feb. 4, '64.
Big Black River Bridge, Miss., Aug. 12 and Sept. 11, '63; Nov. 27, '64.
Big Blue, Mo., Oct. 23 and 31, '64.
Big Creek, Ark., July 10, '63; July 26, '64.
Big Creek, Mo., Sept. 9, '62.
Big Creek Gap, Tenn., Sept. 4, '62.
Big Hatchie River, Miss., Oct. 5, 62.
Big Hill, Ky., Aug. 23, '62.
Big Hill Road, Ky., Oct. 23, '62.
Big Hurricane Creek, Mo., Oct. 19, 61.

Big Indian Creek, Ark., May 27, '62.
Big Indian Creek, Mo., May 26, '62.
Big Mound, D. T., July 24, '63.
Big North Fork Creek, Mo., June 16, '64.
Big Pigeon River, Tenn., Nov. 5, 6, '64.
Big Pine Creek, Cal., April 10, '63.
Big Piney, Mo., July 25 and 26, '62.
Big River Bridge, Mo., Oct. 15, '61.
Big Sandy, Col., Nov. 29, '64.
Big Sewell, W. Va., Dec. 12, '63
Big Shanty, Ga., June 6, Sept. 2, Oct. 3, '64.
Big Spings, Ky., Jan.—, '65.
Binniker's Bridge, S. C., Feb. 9, '65.
Birch Coolie, Minn., Sept. 2 and 3, '62.
Bird Song Ferry, Miss., June 18, and July 4 and 5, '63.
Bird's Point, Mo., Aug 19, '61.
Birmingham, Miss., April 24, '63.
Bisland, La., April 12 to 14, '63.
Black Bayou, Miss., April 10, '63; Mar. 19, '64.
Blackburn's Ford, Va., July 18, '61; Sept. 19, '62; Oct. 15, '63.
Black Canon, A. T., May 6, '65.
Black Creek, Fla., July 27, '64.
Blackford's Ford, Va., Sept. 20, '62.
Black-Jack Forest, Tenn., March 16, '62.
Blackland, Miss., June 4. '62.
Black River, La., Nov. 1, '64.
Black River, Miss., July 1 and 2, '63.
Black River, Mo., Sept. 12, '61; July 8, '62; Sept. 17 to 20, '64.
Black Run, Mo., July 8, '62.
Blackville, S. C., Feb. 11, '65.
Black Walnut Creek, Mo., Nov. 29, '61.
Black Warrior Creek, Ala., May 1, '63.
Black Water, Mo., Dec. 19, '61; Oct. 12, '63; Sept. 23, '64.
Blackwater, Va., Sept. 28 and Oct. 24, '62; March 17, '63.
Blain's Crossroads, Tenn., Dec. 16, '63.
Block House, No. 4, Tenn., Aug.—, '64.
Block House, No. 5, Tenn., Aug. 31, '64.
Block House, No. 2, Tenn., Dec. 2 and 3, '64.
Block House, No. 7, Tenn., Dec. 4, '64.
Bloomfield, Mo., May 11, July 29, Aug. 25 and 29, Sept. 11 to 13, '62; Mar. 1, April 29 and 30, and May 12, '63.
Bloomfield, Va., Nov. 2, '62.
Blooming Gap, Va., Feb. 13, '62.
Blount's Farm, Ala., May 2, '63.
Blount's Mills, N. C., April 9, '63.
Blountsville, Tenn., Sep. 22, Oct. 13, '63
Blue Gap, Va., Jan. 7, '62.
Blue Island, Ind., June 19, '63.
Blue Mills, Mo., July 24, 61.
Blue Mills Landing, Mo., Sept. 17, '61.
Blue River, Mo., June 18, '63.
Blue Springs, Mo., March 22, '63.
Blue Springs, Tenn., Oct. 10, '63.
Bluff Springs, Ala., March 27, '65.
Bluffton, S. C., June 4, '63.
Bob's Creek, Mo., March 7, '62.
Bogg's Mills, Ark., Jan. 24, '65.
Bogler's Creek, Ala., April 1, '65.
Bole's Farm, Mo., July 23, '62.
Bollinger County, Mo., Jan. 14, '64.
Bolivar, Miss., Aug. 25 and Sept. 19, '62; May 3, '64.
Bolivar, Tenn., Aug. 30 and Sept. 21, '62; Feb. 13, March 9 and Dec. 24 and 25, '63; Feb. 6, March 29, and May 3, '64.
Bolivar. Va., July 4 to 7, '64.
Bolivar Heights, Va., Oct. 16, '61.
Bolinger's Mills, Mo., July 29, '62.
Bolton, Miss., July 4 and 5, '63.
Bolton's Depot, Miss., July 16, '63; Feb. 4, '64.
Bone Yard, Tenn., Feb. 10, '63.
Bonfonca, La., Nov. 26, '63.
Boone, N. C., April 1, '65,
Boone Court House, W. Va., Sept. 1, '61.
Booneville, Mo., June 17 and Sept. 13, '61; Oct. 12, 13, '63; Oct. 9–11, '64.
Boonsboro, Ark., Nov. 7 and 28, '62.
Boonsboro, Md., Sept. 15, '62; July 7 to 9, '63.
Boonville, Miss., May 30 and July 1, '62.
Boston Mountain, Ark., Nov. 28 and Dec. 4 to 6, '62.
Bottom's Bridge, Va., July 2 and Aug. 28, '63.
Bowling Green, Ky., Feb. 1 and 15, '62.
Boyd's Station, Ala., March 18, '65.
Boyd's Station, Nev., June 3, '65.
Boyton Road, Va., Oct. 27 and 28, '64; March 31, '65.
Boyken's Mills, S. C., April 18, '64; April 18, '65,
Bradford's Springs, S. C., April 18, '65.
Bradyville, Tenn., March 1 and May 16, '63.
Branchville, Ark., Jan. 17 and 19, '64.
Brandenburg, Ky., July 8, '63.
Brandon, Miss., July 13 to 20, '63.
Brandon Station, Miss., July 19, '63.
Brandy Station, Va., Aug. 20, '62; June 9, Aug. 1 to 3, Sept 6, Nov. 8, '63.

Brashear City, La., March 18 and June 23, '63.
Brawley Fork, Tenn., March 25, '65
Brazil Creek, I. T., Oct. 11, '63.
Brazos de Santiago, Texas, Nov. 2, '63.
Brentsville, Va., Feb., 14, '63; Feb. 14, '64.
Brentville, Tenn., Dec. 9, '62.
Brentwood, Tenn., March 25, '63; Dec. 15 and 16, '64.
Brewer's Lane, Ark., Sept. 11, '64.
Briar, Mo., March 26, '62.
Brice's Crossroads, Miss., June 10 '64.
Bridgeport, Ala., April 29, '62.
Bridgeport Ferry, Miss., July 1, 2, '63.
Brier Creek, Ga., Dec. 4, '64.
Briggen Creek, S. C., Feb. 25, '65.
Brimstone Creek, Tenn., Sept. 10, '63.
Bristoe Station, Va., Oct. 14, '63; April 15, '64.
Bristol, Tenn., Sept. 21, '63; Dec. 14, '64.
Britton's Lane, Tenn., Sept. 1, '62.
Broad River, S. C., April 8, '63.
Broad Run, Va., April 1, '63.
Brooklyn, Kan., Aug. 21, '63.
Brook's Turnpike, Va., March 1, '64.
Browne's Crossroads, Ga., Nov. 27 to 29, '64.
Brown's Ferry, Tenn., Oct. 27, '63.
Brown's Gap, Va., Sept. 26, '64.
Brown's Springs, Mo., July 27, '62.
Brownsville, Ark., July 25, Aug. 25, Sept. 14 and 16, '63; Aug. 25 and Oct. 30, '64.
Brownsville, Miss,, June 18 and Oct. 15 to 23, '63 ; Sept. 28, '64.
Brownsville, Tenn , July 25 and 29, '62.
Brunswick. Mo., Aug. 17, '61.
Bryant's Plantation, Fla., Oct. 21, '64.
Buchanan, Va., June 14, '64.
Buckhannon, W. Va., July 6, 1861.
Do. July 26, 62.
Buckhead Creek, Ga., Nov. 27, 29, '64.
Buckland Mills, Va., Oct. 19, '63.
Buckstone Station, Va., May 23, '62.
Buffalo, W. Va., Sept. 27, '62.
Buffalo Creek, Ga., Nov. 26, '64.
Buffalo Gap, W. Va., June 6, '64.
Buffalo Hill, Ky., Oct. 4, '61.
Buffalo Mills, Mo., Oct. 22, '61.
Buffalo Mountain, Va., Dec. 13, '61.
Buffington Island, Ohio, July 19, '63
Buford's Gap, Va., June 21, '64.
Buford's Station, Tenn., Dec. 23, '64.
Bull Bayou, Ark., Aug. 26, '64.
Bull Creek, Ark., Aug. 6 and 27, '64.
Bull Pasture Mountain, Va., May 8, '62.
Bull Run, Va., July 21, '61; Aug. 30, '62
Bull Run Bridge, Va. Aug 27, '62.
Bull's Gap, Tenn, Sept. 24, Nov. 13, '64.
Bulltown, Va., Oct 13, '63.
Bunker Hill, Va., July 17, '61.
Burkesville, Ky., July 2, '63.
Burke's Station, Va., Mar. 10, '62.
Burned Church, Ga., May 26, '64.
Burnt Hickory, Ga., May 24 to June 4, July 4 and 5, '64.
Burnt Ordinary, Va., Jan. 19, '63.
Burton's Ford, Va., March 1, '64.
Bushy Creek, Ark., Dec. 8, '61.
Bushy Creek, Mo., May 28, '63.
Butler, Mo , Nov. 20, '61, May 15, 26, Oct. 29. '62.
Butler's Bridge, N. C,, Dec. 12, '64.
Butler's Creek, Tenn., Nov. 22, '64.
Buzzard Roost, Ga., Feb. 25 to 27, '64.
Buzzard Roost Block House, Ga , Oct. 13, '64.
Buzzard Roost Gap, Ga., May 8, '64.
Byhalia, Miss., Oct. 12, '63.

C

Cabin Creek, I. T., July 1, 2, 5 and 20, '63; Sept. 19 and Nov. 4, '64.
Cabin Point, Va., Aug. 5, '64.
Cabletown, Va., March 10, '64.
Cacapon Bridge, Va., Sept. 6, '62.
Cache River, Ark., April 22, '64.
Cache River Bridge, Ark., May 28, '62.
Caddo Gap, Ark., Dec. 4, '63; Jan 26 and Feb. 12 and 16, '64.
Caddo Mountains, Ark., Feb. 12, '64.
Cahawba River, Ga., April 8, '65.
Cainsville, Tenn., Feb. 15, '63.
Cajou DeArivaypo, N. Mex , May 7, '63.
Calf Killer Creek, Tenn., Feb. 23, '64.
Calf Killer River, Tenn , March. 18, '64
Calhoun, Mo., Jan. 4, '62.
Calhoun, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63.
Calhoun Station, La., May 18, '64.
California, Mo., Oct. 9 and 10, '64.
California House, Mo., Oct. 18, '62.
Cambridge, Mo., Sept. 26, '62.
Camden, Ark., April 2, 15, 16, 18 and 24, '64.
Camden, N. C., April 19, '62.
Camden Point, Mo., July 13, '64.
Cameron, Mo., Oct. 12, '61.
Cameron, Va., Jan. 27, '64.
Camp Alleghany, W. Va., Dec. 13, '61.
Camp Babcock, Ark., Nov. 22, '62.

Campbell's Station, Tenn., Nov. 16, '63.
Campbellton, Ga., July, 28, '64.
Campbellville, Tenn., Sept. 5, Nov. 24, and Dec. 24, '64.
Camp Cole, Mo., June 18, '51.
Camp Crittenden, Mo., Sept. 22, '61.
Camp Jackson, Mo., May 10, '61.
Camp Marengo, La., Sept. 14, '64.
Camp Moore, La., May 15, '63.
Campti, La., March 26 and April 4, '61.
Camp Verdigris, I. T., Sept. 2, '64.
Canadian River, I. T., Aug. 21, '64.
Cane Creek, Ala., Oct. 26, '63; June 10, '64.
Cane Hill, Ark., Nov. 28 and Dec. 20, '62; Jan. 2, '63.
Cane River, La., April 24, '64.
Cane River Crossing, La., April 23, '64.
Canon De Chelly, Jan. —, '64.
Canton, Ky., Aug. 22, '64.
Canton, Miss., July 11 to 18, Sept. 28 and Oct. 15, '63; Feb. 24 to March 2, '64.
Cape Girardeau, Mo., April 26, '63; Feb. 5, '64.
Capture of Fort Hell, Va., Sept. 10, '64.
Capture of Rebel Ram Fair Play, La., Aug. 18, 62.
Capture of tug Columbia, Fla., May 23, '64.
Carnifax Ferry, Va., Sept. 10, '61.
Carrick's Ford, W Va., July 15, '61.
Carrion Crow Bayou, La., Nov. 3 and 18, '63.
Carroll County, Ark., April 4. '63.
Carrollton, Ark., March —, '63.
Carrollton Store, Va., March 13, '64.
Carsville, Va., Oct. 15, '62; Jan. 30, May 15 to 18, '63.
Carter's Creek, Tenn., April 27, '63.
Carter's Farm, Va., July 20, 64.
Carter's Station, Ark., Sept. 27, '64.
Carter's Station, Tenn., Dec. 20, '62. Sept. 22, '63; April 25 and 26, '64.
Carthage, Ark., Nov. 27, '62.
Carthage, La., Jan. 23, '63.
Carthage, Mo., July 5, '61; March 23, '62; Jan. 13, May 16 and 24, June 27 and 28 and Oct. 26, '63; Sept. 22 and Oct. 26, '64.
Cass County, Mo., Nov. 3, '62.
Cassville, Ga., May 19 to 22, '64.
Cassville, Mo., Sept. 21, '62.
Cassville Station, Ga., May 25, '64.
Castor River, Mo., April 29, '63.
Catawba River, N. C., April 19, 65.
Catlett s Station, Va., Aug. 21 and 22 and Oct. 24, '62; Jan. 10, '63.
Cedar Bluffs, Colo., May 3, '64.
Cedar Creek, Va., Oct. 19, '64.
Cedar Fork, U. T., April 2, 63.
Cedar Keys, Fla., Feb. 16, 65.
Cedar Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Cedar Run, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Cedar Run Church, Va., Oct. 17, '64.
Cedar Springs, Va., Nov. 12, '64.
Celina, Ky., April 20, '63.
Celina, Tenn., Dec. 7, '63.
Centralia, Mo., Sept. 27, '64.
Centre Creek, Mo., Feb. 20, '65.
Centreville, Ala., April 1, '65.
Centreville, La., April 13, '63.
Centreville, Tenn., Nov. 3, '63; Sept. 29, '64.
Chackahoola Station, La., June 24, '63.
Chalk Bluffs, Ark., May 15, '62; March 15, April 1 and 30, and May 1, '63.
Chambersburg, Pa., July 30, '64.
Champion Hill, Miss., May 16, '63; Feb. 4, '64.
Chancellorsville, Va., May 1 to 5, '63.
Chantilly, Va., Sept. 1, '62.
Chapel's Hill, Tenn., March 2 and 4, '63
Chapin's Farm, Va., Sept. 29 and 30, and Nov. 4, '64.
Chaplin Hills, Ky., Oct. 8, '62.
Chapmansville, W. Va., Sept. 25, '61.
Chariton Bridge, Mo., Aug. 3, '62.
Chariton River. Mo., Aug. 9, '62.
Charles City Crossroads, Va., June 30, '62; Nov. 16, '63; Oct. 1, '64.
Charleston, Ills., March 28, '64.
Charleston, Mo., Jan. 8, '62.
Chrrleston, S. C., Feb. 18, '65.
Charleston, Tenn., Dec. 28. '63.
Charleston, Va., Oct. 6 and 16 and Dec. 1, '62.
Charlestown, Mo., Aug. 19, '61.
Charlestown, W. Va., May 28 and Sept. 12, '62; Oct. 8 and 18, '63; June 27, '64.
Chattahoochie River, Ga., July 3 to 12, '64.
Chattanooga, Tenn., Aug. 21 and Nov. 23 to 25, '63; Feb. —, '65.
Cheat Mountain, W Va., Sept. 12 and 13, '61.
Cheek's Crossroads, Tenn., Mar. 14, '64.
Cheese Cake Church, Va., May 4, '62.
Cheraw, S. C., March 2 and 3, '65.
Cherokee Nation, I. T., Jan. 18, '63.
Cherokee Station, Ala., April 17 and Oct. 21 and 29, '63.,
Cherry Creek, Miss. July 10, '63.

Cherry Grove, Mo., June 26, '62.
Cherry Grove, Va., April 14, '64.
Chesterfield, S. C., March 2, '65.
Chester Gap, Va., Nov. 5, '62; and July 21 and 22, '63.
Chester Station, Va., Nov. 17, '64.
Chewa Station, Ga., July 18, 64.
Chickahominy, Va., May 24, June 27, '62
Chickamicomico, N. C., Oct. 5, '61.
Chickamauga, Ga., Sept. 19 to 23, '63.
Chickamauga Station, Ga., Nov. 26, '63.
Chickasaw Bayou, Miss., Dec. 28 and 29, '62.
Chickasaw Bluffs, Miss, Dec. 29, '62.
Childsburg, Va., May 9, '64.
Chippewa, Steamer, Ark., Feb. 17, '65.
Choctaw Nation, I. T., Oct. 7, and Nov. 9, '63
Christmas Prairie, Cal., Dec. 26, '63.
Chulahoma, Miss., Nov. 30, '62.
Chunky Station, Miss., Feb. 12, '64.
Church-in-the-Woods, Va., Aug. 6, '62.
City Belle Steamer, La., May 3, '64.
City Point, Va., May 6 and June —, '64
Civiques Ferry, La., May 10, '63.
Clarendon. Ark., Aug. 13, '62; March 15, June 25 to 30, and July 14, '64.
Clarendon Road, Ark., Jan. 15, '63.
Clarke's Hollow, W. Va., May 1, '62.
Clarke's Neck, Ky., Aug. 27, '63.
Clarkson, Mo., Oct. 28, '62.
Clarksville, Ark., Oct. 28, Nov. 8 and 24, '63; May 18 and Sept. 28, '64; Jan. 18, '65.
Clarksville, Tenn., Aug. 19 and Sept 7, '62.
Clay County, Mo., July 4, 64.
Claysville, Ala., March 14, 64.
Clayton, Ala., March 14, 64.
Clear Creek, Ark., Aug; 19, '62; Feb. 11, '65.
Clear Creek, Mo., Aug. 2, '62; May 16, '64.
Clear Fork, Nev., Aug. 29, '65.
Clear Lake, Ark., March 11, '65.
Clear Springs, Md., July 29, '64.
Clendenin's raid, Va., May 20 to 28, '63.
Cleveland, Tenn., Nov. 27 and Dec. 22, '63; Apr. 2 and 13 and Aug. 17. '64.
Clinch Mountain, Tenn., Dec. 6, '63.
Clinton, Ga., Nov. 22, '64.
Clinton, La., Dec. 28, '62; June 4, '63; May 1, Aug. 25, and Nov. 15, '64; March —, '65.
Clinton, Miss., July 8 and 16, Oct. 17, '63; Feb. 5, and July 4 and 7, '64.
Clinton, Mo., July 9, '62.
Clinton, N. C., May 19, '62.
Cloutersville, La., April 23 and 24, '64.
Clover Hill, Va., April 8 and 9, '65.
Cloyd's Mountain, Va., May 9 and 10, '64
Coahoma County, Miss., Aug. 2, '62.
Cochran's Crossroads, Miss., Sept. 10, '62
Coffeeville, Miss., Dec. 5, '62.
Cold Harbor, Va., June 27, '62; May 31 to June 12, '64.
Cold Knob Mountain, Va., Nov. 26, '62.
Coldwater, Miss., May 11, July 24, Nov. 8 and 9 and Sept. 10, '62; Feb. 19, April 19, July 28 and Aug. 21, '63.
Coldwater Creek, Miss., Sept. 8 and 11, '62.
Coldwater Grove., Mo, Oct. 24, '64.
Coldwater, Tenn., April 19, '63.
Coldwater Station, Miss., Nov 29, '62.
Coldwater Station, Tenn., March 17, '63.
Cole Camp, Mo., Oct. 5, '62; June 8, '63
Cole County, Mo., Oct. 6, '64.
Cole Creek, Miss., Oct. 4, '64.
Coleman's, Miss., March 5, '64.
Coleman's Plantation, Miss., July 4 and 5, '64.
College Hill, Miss., Aug. 21 and 22, '64.
Colliersville, Miss., June 23, '64.
Colliersville, Tenn., Oct. 11, 25, Nov. 3, Dec. 27 and 28, '63.
Columbia, Ark., June 2, '64.
Columbia, Ky., July 3, '63.
Columbia, La., Feb. 4 and June 6, '64.
Columbia, S. C., Feb. 15 to 18, '65.
Columbia, Tenn., Sept. 9, '62; Nov. 24 to 29 and Dec. 19, '64.
Columbus, Ga., April 16, 65.
Columbus, Mo., Jan. 9 and July 23, '62.
Combahee River, S. C., Jan. 25, '65.
Comfort, N. C., July 6, '63.
Como, Miss., Oct. 7, '63.
Como, Tenn., Sept. 19, '63.
Concha's Springs, N. Mex., June 22, '63
Concordia Bayou, La., Aug. 5, '64.
Conee Creek, La., Aug. 25, '64.
Congaree Creek, S. C., Feb. 15, '65.
Construction Train, Tenn., Jan 25, '63.
Convalescent Correl, Miss., July 7, '63.
Conyersville, Tenn., Sept. 5, '63.
Cook's Canon, Nev., July 24, '63.
Coon Creek, Mo., Aug. 24, '62.
Coosa Creek, Ala., April 1, '65.
Coosa River, Ala., July 13, '64.
Coosa River, Ga., Oct. 25, '64.
Coosaw River, S. C., Dec. 4, '64.
Corinth, Miss., April 30 to May 30, Oct. 3 and 4, '62; Aug. 16, '63; June 10, '64.

Corydon, Ind., July 9, '63.
Cottage Grove, Tenn., March 21, '63.
Cotton Gap, Ark., Sept. 1, '63.
Cotton Hill, W. Va., Sept. 11, '62.
Cotton Plant, Ark., July 7, '62; April 21, '64.
Courtland, Ala., July 25 and 27, '64.
Courtland, Tenn., Aug. 22, '62.
Courtland Bridge, Ala., July 25, '62.
Courtney's Plantation, Miss., April 11, '63.
Cove Creek, Ark., Nov. 18, '62.
Cove Mountain, Va., May 8 and 10, '64.
Covington, Tenn., March 10, '63.
Cow Creek, Kan., Nov. 14 to 28, '64; June 12, '65.
Cowskin Creek, Mo., Aug. 5 and 7, '64.
Coxe's Bridge, N. C., March 24, '65.
Coyle Tavern, Va., Aug. 24, '63.
Crab Orchard, Ky., Aug. 22, '62.
Craig's Meeting House, Va., May 5, '64.
Crampton's Ferry, Mo., Aug. 11, '62.
Crampton's Gap, Md., Sept. 14, '62.
Crane Creek, Mo., Oct. 29 and 30, '64.
Crawford County, Ark., Aug. 11, '64.
Crawford County, Mo., Nov. 25, '62.
Creek Agency, I. T., Oct. 15 and 25, 63.
Creelborough, Ky., Dec. 7, '63.
Crew's Farm, Va., July 1, '62.
Cripple Creek, Tenn., May 16, '63.
Crooked Creek, Mo., Aug. 24, '62.
Crooked River, Ore., May 18, '64.
Crooked Run., Va., Aug. 16, '64.
Crooked Bayou, La., Sept. 14, '63.
Cross Hollow, Ark., Oct. 18 and 28, '62.
Cross Keys, Va., June 8, '62.
Cross Lanes, W Va., Aug. 26, 61.
Cross Timbers, Mo., July 28, '62; Oct. 16, '63.
Croton Springs, A. T., July 14, '65.
Crump's Hill, La., April 2, '64
Crump's Landing. Tenn., April 4. '62.
Culpeper, Va., Sept. 13 and Oct. 12 and 13, '63.
Culp's House, Ga., June 22, '64.
Cumberland, Md., Aug. 1, '64.
Cumberland Gap, Tenn., June 18, '62; and Sept. 9, '63; Jan. 29 and Feb. 22, '64.
Cumberland Iron-Works, Tenn., Aug. 26, '62; Feb. 3, '63.
Cumberland Mountain, Tenn., April 28, '62.
Cuyler's Plantation, Ga., Dec. 9, '64.
Cynthiana, Ky., July 17, '62; June 10 and 11, '64.
Cypress Bridge, Ky., Nov. 17, '61.

D

Dabney's Mills, Va., Feb. 5 to 7, '65.
Dallas, Ark., Jan. 28, '64.
Dallas, Ga., May 25 to June 5, '64.
Dallas, Mo., Sept. 2, '61; Aug. 24, '62.
Dallas County, Mo., Sept. 18, '64.
Dallas, N. C., April 19, '65.
Dalton, Ga., May 9, Aug. 14 to 16, and Oct. 13, '64.
Dam No. 4, Potomac, Va., Dec. 11, '61.
Dandridge, Tenn., Jan. 16 and 17, '64.
Danville, Ark., March 28, '64.
Danville, Ky., Aug. 26, '62; Mar. 24, '63.
Danville, Miss., June 6, '64.
Darbytown Road, Va., Oct. 7 and 13, '64.
Dardanelle, Ark., Sept. 9 and 12, '63; May 10 and Nov. 29, '64; Jan. 14, '65.
Darksville, Va., July 19 and Sept. 3, '64.
Darnestown, Va., Sept. 15, '61.
Davis Bend, La., June 2 and 29, '64.
Davis's Crossroads, Ga., Sept. 11, '63.
Davis's Mills, Miss., Dec. 21, '62; March 14, '63.
Day's Gap, Ala., April 30, '63.
Dayton, Ark., Dec. 23, '61.
Dayton, Mo., April 27, '64.
Dead Buffalo Lake, D. T., July 26, '63.
Deatonsville, Va., April 6, '65.
Decatur, Ala., Mar. 7, Apr. 17, May 26 and 27, Aug. 18, Oct. 26 to 29, Dec. 27 and 28, '64.
Decatur, Ga., July 22 and Aug. 5, '64.
Decatur, Miss., Feb. 12, '64.
Decatur, Tenn., Aug. 18, '64.
Deep Bottom, Va., July 21, 27 and 28, Aug. 14 to 19, Sept. 2 and 6, and Oct. 1 and 31, '64.
Deep Creek, N. C., Feb. 5, '64.
Deep River Bridge, N. C., April 4, '65.
Deep Water Creek, Mo., Oct. 15, '63.
Deer Creek, Miss., Feb. 23, March 21, April 8 and 12, '63.
Deer Creek, D. T., May 21, '65.
Denver, Kan., Sept. 7, '64.
Des Allemands, La., Sept. 9, '62.
Des Ares, Ark., Jan. 16, '63; July 26 and Dec. 6, 64.
Deserted House, Va., Jan. 30, '63.
Devaux Neck, S. C., Dec. 6 to 9, '64.
Devil's Back-bone, Ark., Sept. 1, 63.
Diamond Grove, Mo., April 14, '62; June 3, Aug. 21, '64.
Dickson Station, Ala., April 19 and 23, and Oct. 20, '63.
Dinwiddie C. H., Va., March 31 '65.

Ditch Bayou, La., June 6, '64.
Dobbin's Ferry, Tenn., Dec. 9, '62.
Donaldsonville, La., June 28 and July 13, '63; Feb 8 and Aug. 5, '64.
Doniphan, Mo., Sept. 17 to 20, '64.
Doubtful Canon, A. T., May 4, '64.
Douglas Landing, Ark., Feb. 22, '65.
Dover, Mo., Oct. 20, '64.
Dover, Tenn., Feb. 14 to 16, '62.
Dover Road, N. C., April 28, '63.
Downer's Bridge, Va., May 20, '64.
Drainesville, Va., Nov. 26 and Dec. 20, '61; Feb. 22, '64.
Draft Riots, N. Y. City, July 13 to 15. '63.
Dresden, Ky., May 5, '62.
Dresden, Tenn., May 5, '62.
Dripping Springs, Ark., Dec. 28 and 29, '62.
Droop Mountain, Va., Nov. 6, '63.
Drury's Bluff, Va., May 10 to 16 and 20, '64.
Dry Creek, Va., Aug. 29, '63.
Dry Fork Creek, Mo., July 5, '61.
Dry Forks, Mo., July 5, '61.
Dry Forks, W Va., Jan. 8, '62.
Dry Wood, Mo., Sept. 2, '61; Nov. 9 '62; Oct. 29, '64.
Duck Creek, S. C., Feb. —, '65.
Duck River Island, Tenn., April 26, '63.
Dug Gap, Ga., Sept. 11, '63; May 6, '64.
Dug Springs, Mo., Aug. 2, 61.
Dukedom, Ky., Feb. 28, '64.
Dumfries, Va., Dec. 27, '62.
Dunbar's Plantation, La., April 15, '63.
Dunksburg, Mo., Dec. 4, '61.
Dunn's Bayou, La., May 5, '64.
Dunn's Lake, Fla., Feb. 5, '65.
Durhamville, Tenn., Sept. 17, '62.
Dutch Gap, Va., Aug. 5, '63; Aug. 24, Sept. 7 and Nov. 17, '64.
Dutch Mills, Ark., April 14, '64.
Dutton s Hill, Ky., March 30, '63.
Duvall's Bluff, Ark., Jan. 16 and Dec. 12, '63; Aug. 21 and Sept. 6, '64.
Duvall's Mills, Va., Dec. 1, '64.
Dyersburg, Tenn., Jan. 30, '63.

E

Eagleville, Tenn., March 2, '63.
East Pascagoula, Miss., April 9, '63.
East Point, Ga., Sept. 5, '64.
East Point, Miss., Oct. 10, '64.
Eastport, Miss, Oct. 10 and Nov. 11, '64.
Ebenezer Creek, Ga., Dec. 7, '64.
Ebenezer Church, Ala., April 1, '65.
Eden Station, Ga., Dec. 7 to 9, '64.
Edgefield Junction, Tenn., Aug. 20, '62.
Edisto Island, S. C., April 18, '62.
Edward's Ferry, Md., July —, '61.
Edward's Ferry, Va., June 17 and Oct. 21, '61.
Edward's Station, Miss., May 16, '63.
Eel River, Cal., May 3, '63.
Egypt Station, Miss., Dec. 28, '64.
Elizabeth City, N. C., Feb. 10, '62.
Elizabethtown, Ark., Oct. 1, '63.
Elizabethtown, Ky., Dec. 27, '62; Dec. 16 and 24, '64.
Eliott's Mills, Mo., Sept. 22, '61.
Elk Creek, Nev., Aug. 15, '64.
Elk Fork, Ky., Dec. 28, '62.
Elkhorn Tavern, Ark., Mar. 8, Oct. 16, '62.
Elkin's Ford, Ark., April 4 to 6, '64.
Elk River, Tenn., July 2 and 14, '63.
Elk Shute, Mo., Aug. 3 and 4. '64.
Elkton, Ky., Dec. 12, '64.
Elkton Station, Ala., May 9, '62.
Elkwater, W. Va., Sept. 11, '61.
Ellison's Mills, Va., June 26, '62.
Ellistown, Miss., July 16 and 21, '64.
Eminence, Mo., June 17, '62.
Enterprise, Mo., Aug. 7, '64.
Eudoro Church, Ark., May 9, '64.
Evlington Heights, Va., July 3, '62.
Ezra Chapel, Ga., July 28, 64.

F

Fairburn, Ga., Aug. 18, '64.
Fairfax, Va., July 13, '62; June 27, '63.
Fairfax C. H., Va., June 1, '61; March 8, '63.
Fairfax Station, Va., Sept. 17, '64.
Fairfield, Pa., July 3 and 5, '63.
Fairfield, Tenn., June 29, '63.
Fair Gardens, Tenn., Jan. 27 and 28, '64.
Fairmount, W. Va., April 29, '63.
Fair Oaks, Va., May 31 and June 1, '62; Oct. 27 and 28, '64.
Falling Waters, Md., July 2, '61; July 14, '63.
Fall of Petersburg, Va., April 2, '65.
Falmouth, Va., April 18, '62.
Farmington, Miss., May 3, 9, 26, 28, '62.
Farmville, Va., April 7, 65.
Farr's Mills, Ark., July 14, '64.
Fayette, Miss., Nov. 22 and Dec. 22, '63; Oct. 3, '64.
Fayette, Mo., Oct. 7, '62; July 1, Sept. 24 and Nov. 18, '64.
Fayetteville, Ark., July 15, Oct. 24, 27 and 28 and Dec. 7, '62; April 18, '63; May 19, June 24, Aug. 28 and Oct. 28, '64.

Fayetteville, N. C., March 13, '65.
Fayetteville, Tenn., Nov. 1, '63.
Fayetteville, W. Va., Sept. 10 and Nov. 15, '62; May 17 to 20, '63.
Federal Point, N. C., Feb. 11, '65.
Ferry's Landing, Ark., Sept. 7, '63.
Fiker's Ferry, Ala., April 8, '65.
Fillmore, Va., Oct. 4, '64.
Fish Bayou, La., June 5, '64.
Fish Creek, Nev., Jan. 22, '66.
Fisher's Hill, Va., Aug. 15, Sept. 22 and Oct. 9, '64.
Fishing Creek, Ky., Jan. 19 and 20, '62; May 25, '63.
Fish Springs, Tenn., Jan. 23, '63.
Fitzhugh's Crossing, Va., April 29 and 30, '63.
Fitzhugh's Woods, Ark., April 1, '64.
Five Forks, Va., April 1, '65.
Five-Mile Creek, Ala., March 31, '65.
Five Points, Va., Jan. 1, '64.
Flat-Lick Fords, Ky., Feb. 14, '62.
Flat Shoals, Ga., July 28, '64.
Flint Creek, Ark., March 6, '64.
Flint River, Ga., Sept. 1, '64.
Flock's Mills, Md., August 1, '64.
Florence, Ala., May 27, '63; Jan. 26, April 13 and Oct. 6, '64.
Florence, Ky., Sept. 17, '62.
Florence, Mo., July 10, '63.
Florence, S. C., March 3, '65.
Florida, Mo., May 22 and July 22, '62.
Flowing Springs, Va., Aug. 21, '64.
Floyd, La., July —, '64.
Floyd's Fork, Ky., Oct. 1, '62.
Forsyth, Mo., July 22, '61; Aug. 2, '62.
Fort Abercrombie, D. T., Sept. 3, 6, 23, and 25, '62.
Fort Adams, La., Oct. 7, '64.
Fort Anderson, Ky., March 25, '64.
Fort Anderson, N. C., Feb. 18, '65.
Fort Bisland, La., April 12, '63.
Fort Blair, Ark., Oct. 6, '63.
Fort Blakely, Ala., Mar. 31 to Apr. 9, '65.
Fort Blunt, I. T., March 27 to June 19, '63.
Fort Brady, Va., Jan. 24, '65.
Fort Brown Road, Tex., Dec. 14, '62.
Fort Burnham, Va., Dec. 10, '64; Jan. 24, '65.
Fort Cobb, I. T., Oct. 21, '62.
Fort Cottonwood, N. T., Aug. 28 and Sept. 18, '64.
Fort Craig, N. Mex., Aug. 23 and Sept. 6, '61; Feb. 20 and May 23, '62.
Fort Darling, Va., May 12 to 16, '64.
Fort Davidson, Mo., Sept. 26 and 27, '64.
Fort De Russy, La., March 14, '64.
Fort Donelson, Tenn., Feb. 13 to 16, and Aug. 25, '62, Feb. 3, '63, Oct. 11, '64.
Fort Esperanza, Texas, Nov. 30, '62, Nov. 27 to 29, '63.
Fort Fillmore, N. Mex., July 27, '61, Aug. 7, '62.
Fort Fisher, N. C., Dec. 25, '64, Jan. 13 to 15, '65.
Fort Gaines, Ala., Aug. 2 to 23, '64.
Fort Gibson, I. T., Oct. 15, '62, Feb. 28, May 20 and 25, Dec. 26, '63. Sept. 16 and 18, '64, Sept. —, '65.
Fort Grant, A. T., Jan. 21, '66.
Fort Halleck, D. T., Feb. 20, '63, July 4, '65.
Fort Hatteras, N. C., Aug. 28, 29, '61.
Fort Hell, Va., Sept. 28, Nov. 5, '64.
Fort Henry, Tenn., Feb. 6, '62.
Fort Hill, Miss., June 25 and 28, '63.
Fort Hindman, Ark., Jan. 11, '63.
Fort Johnson, S. C., June 16, '62, July 2, '64.
Fort Jones, Ky., Feb. 18, '65.
Fort Kelly, W. Va., Nov. 28, '64.
Fort Larned, Kans., May 22, '65.
Fort Leavenworth, Kans., Oct. 20 to 26, '64.
Fort Lyons, I. T., Dec. 9, '64.
Fort Lyons, Va., June 9, '63.
Fort Macon, N. C., April 25, '62.
Fort McAllister, Ga., Dec. 13, '64.
Fort McCook, Ala., Aug. 27, '62.
Fort Morgan, Ala., Aug. 5 to 23, '64.
Fort Meyers, Fla., Feb. 20, '65.
Fort Pemberton, Miss., March 13 to April 5, '63.
Fort Pillow, Tenn., March 16 and Apr. 12, '64.
Fort Pocahontas, Va., Aug. —, '64.
Fort Pulaski, Ga., April 10, '62.
Fort Rice, D. T., Sept. 27, '64, July 28 and 30, '65.
Fort Ridgely, Minn., Aug. 20 and 22, '62
Fort Sanders, Tenn., Nov. 29, '63.
Fort Scott, Kans., Sept. 1 and 3, '61, Oct. 22 and 28, '64.
Fort Scott, Mo., Sept. 2, '61.
Fort Sedgwick, Va., Sept 28, Nov. 5, '64
Fort Smith, Ark., May 15, Aug. 31 and Sept. 1, '63, July 29 and 31, Aug. 24 and 27, Sept. 1 and 11, and Dec. 24, '64.
Fort Steadman, Va., March 25, '65.
Fort Stevens, D. C., July 12, '64.
Fort Sumner, N. Mex., Jan. 4, '64.

Fort Sumter, S. C., April 12 and 13, '61.
Fort Taylor, Fla., Aug. 21, '64.
Fort Taylor, Ga., April 16, '65.
Fort Wagner, S. C., July 10 to Sept. 6, '63.
Forty Hills, Miss., May 3, '63.
Foster's Bridge, N. C., Dec. 10, '64.
Foster's expedition to Goldsborough, N. C., Dec. 12 to 18, '62.
Fouch La Faix Mountain, Ark., Nov. 11, '63.
Fourteen-Mile Creek, I. T., Oct. 30, '63.
Fourteen-Mile Creek, Miss., May 12, '63.
Fox Creek, Mo., March 7, '62.
Frankfort, Ky., June 10, '64.
Frankfort, Va., Nov. 26, '62.
Franklin, La., May. 25, '63.
Franklin, Miss., Jan. 2, '65.
Franklin, Mo., Oct. 13, '62; Oct. 1, '64.
Franklin, Tenn., Dec. 12, '62; Feb. 1, March 9 and 25, April 10 and 27, June 4, '63; Sept. 2 and Nov. 30, and Dec. 17, '64.
Franklin, Va., Oct. 31 and Dec. 2, '62.
Franklin Creek, Miss., Dec. 18, '64.
Franklin's Crossing, Va., June 5, '63.
Frazier's Farm, Va., June 30, '62.
Frederick, Md., Sept. 12, '62.
Fredericksburgh, Mo., July 17, '64.
Fredericksburgh, Va., Nov. 9 and Dec. 11 to 16, '62.
Fredericksburgh Road, Va., May 16 to 20, '64.
Fredericktown, Mo., Oct. 17 to 21, '61.
Freeman's Ford, Va., Aug. 24, '62.
Fremont's Orchard, Col., April 12, '64.
French Broad, Tenn., Jan. 27, '64.
French Point, Mo., May 15, '63.
Frog Bayou, Ark., July 1, '64.
Front Royal, Va., May 23, 30, '62.
Front Royal Pike, Va., Sept. 21, '64.
Frying Pan, Va., June 4, '63.
Fulton, Ga., Oct. 13, '64.
Fulton, Mo., July 17, '61.
Funkstown, Md., July 12 and 13, '63.

G

Gainesville, Fla., Feb. 14 and Aug. 17, '64.
Gainesville, Va., Aug. 28, '62.
Gaine's Mill, Va., June 27, '62; June 2, 64.
Gallatin, Tenn., Aug. 12, Oct. 1, '62.
Galveston, Texas, Jan. 1, '63.
Garrettsburgh, Ky., Nov. 6, '62.
Gaucha Mountain, Cal., July 22, '65.
Gauley's Bridge, W. Va., Nov. 10, '61.
Geiger Lake, Ky., Sept. 3, '62,
Georgia Landing, La., Oct. 27, '62.
Germantown, Tenn., June 25, '62; Jan. 27 and April 1, '63.
Gettysburgh, Pa., July 1, 2 and 3, '63.
Ghent, Ky., Aug. 29, '64.
Gila River, N. Mex., Nov. 5, '63.
Glade Springs, Va., Dec. 15, '64.
Gladesville, Va., Oct. 2, '64.
Glasgow, Ky., Oct 5 and Dec. 24, '62; Oct. 5, '63; Oct. 15, '64; March 25, '65.
Glasgow, Mo., Oct. 15, '64.
Glass Bridge, Tenn., Sept. 2, '64.
Glendale, Ala., Feb. 22, '63.
Glendale, Miss., May 8, 62; Apr. 14, '63.
Glendale, Va. June 30, '62.
Glorietta, N. Mex. Mar. 26 to 28, '62.
Gloucester, Va., Nov. 17, '62.
Gloucester Point, Va., Feb. 10, '63.
Golding's Farm, Va., June 27, '62.
Goldsborough, N. C., Dec. 17, '62; Mar. 21 to 24. '65.
Golgotha, Ga., June 16, '64
Goodrich's Landing, La.,June 30, '63; Mar. 24 and July 16, '64.
Good's Landing, Miss., Dec. 16 to 25, '64
Goose Creek, Va.. Oct. 22, ,61; Sept. 17, '62.
Gov. Moore's Plantation, La., May 2, ,64
Grafton, W. Va., Aug. 13, '61.
Grahamsville, S. C., Nov. 30, '64.
Granby, Mo., Sept. 24, '62.
Grand Coteau, La., Nov. 3, '63.
Grand Ecore, La., April 3, '64.
Grand Gulf, Miss., April 29, '63; Jan. 16 to 18, July 16 and 17, '64.
Grand Haze, Ark., July 4, '62.
Grand Lake, Ark., June 16, '63.
Grand Pass, I. T., July 7, '63.
Grand Prairie, Ark., July6, '62.
Grand Prairie, Mo., Oct. 24, '62.
Grand River, Mo., Nov. 30, '61; Aug. 10 to 13, '62.
Grant's Creek, N. C., April 12, '64.
Grassy Lick, Va., May 9 and 10, '65
Gravel Hill, Va., Aug. 14, '64.
Gravelly Run, Va., March 31, '65.
Graysville, Ga., Sept. 10, '63.
Greasy Creek, Ky., May 11, '63.
Great Bear Creek, Ala., April 17, '63.
Great Bethel, Va., June 10, '61; April 4, '62.
Great Cacapon Bridge, Va., Jan. 4, '62.
Great Falls, Va., July 7, '61.
Greenbrier, W Va., Oct. 3, '61.
Greencastle, Pa., June 20, '63.

Greenleaf Prairie, I. T. June 16 and Nov. 12, '63.
Greenland Gap, W. Va., April 25, '63.
Greenland Gap Road, W. Va., June 6, '64.
Green River Bridge, Ky., July 4, '63.
Green's Chapel, Ky., Dec. 25, '62.
Green Springs Depot, W. Va., Aug. 2, 64
Greenville, Miss., May 20 and 27, '64.
Greenville, Mo., July 26, '62.
Greenville, N. C., Nov. 25 and Dec. 30, '63
Greenville, Tenn., Sept. 4 and Oct. 12, '64
Greenville Road, Ky., Nov. 5, '62.
Greenville Road, N. C., May 31, '62.
Greenville Springs Road, La., Sept. 19 and Oct. 5, '63.
Greenwich, Va., May 30, '63.
Gregory's Farm, S. C., Dec. 5, 9, '64.
Grenada, Miss., Aug. 13, '63.
Greysville, Ga., Nov. 27, 63.
Griswoldville, Ga., Nov. 22, '64.
Grosse Tete Bayou, La., Feb. 19 and Mar. 30, '64.
Ground Squirrel Church and Bridge, Va., May 10, '64.
Grouse Creek, Cal., May 23, '64.
Groveton, Va., Aug. 29, '62.
Gum Slough, Ark., Mar. 16, '63.
Gum Swamp, N. C., May 22, '63.
Gunter's Bridge, S. C., Feb. 14, '65.
Guntown, Miss., May 4, '63; June 10. '64.
Guyandotte, W. Va., Nov. 10, '61.
Guy's Gap, Tenn., June 27, '63.

H

Hagar's Mountain, Md., July 7, '64.
Hagarstown, Md., July 6, and 11, '63; July 5, '64.
Haguewood Prairie, Tenn., Sept. 26, '63.
Half-Moon Battery, N. C., Jan. 19, '65.
Half Mount, Ky., April 14, '64.
Hall Island, S. C., Nov. 24, '63.
Hall's Ferry, Miss., May 13, '63.
Halltown, Va., July 15, '63; Aug. 24 to 27, '64.
Hamburg, Tenn., May 30, '63.
Hamburg Landing, Ala., May 29, '63.
Hamilton, N. C. July 9, '62.
Hamilton, Va., Mar. 21, '65.
Hammack's Mills, W. Va., July 3, '64.
Hampton, Va., Aug. 7, '61.
Hampton Roads, Va., Mar. 9, '62.
Hancock, Va., Jan. 4, '62.
Hanging Rock, W. Va., Sept. 23, '61.
Hankinson's Ferry, Miss., May 3, '63.
Hanover, Pa., June 30, '63.
Hanover C. H. Va., May 27, '62; May 29 to 31, '64.
Hanoverton. Va., May 27 to 31, '64.
Hardy County, W. Va. Jan. 5, '63.
Harney Lake Valley, Or., April 7, '64; Sept. 23, 65.
Harper's Farm, Va., April 6, '65.
Harper's Ferry, Va., April 18, and Oct. 11, '61; May 28, Sept. 12 to 15, '62; Oct. 5, '63.
Harper's Ferry Bridge, Va., July 7, '63.
Harpeth River, Tenn., Mar. 2 and 4, Apr. 10, '63.
Harrison, Mo., Sept. 27 and 30, '64.
Harrisonburg, Va., June 6, '62.
Harrison's Field, Ga., Dec. 9, '64.
Harrison's Island, Va., Oct. 21, '61.
Harrisonville, Mo., July 18, 25, and 26, '61; Nov. 3, '62.
Harrisonville, Mo., Oct. 24, '63.
Harrodsburg, Ky., Oct. 10, '62; Oct. 21, '64.
Hartsville, Mo., Jan. 11 and May 23, '63.
Hartsville, Tenn., Dec. 7. '62.
Hartwood Church, Va., Nov. 28, '62; Feb. 25, 63.
Hatcher's Run, Va., Oct. 27 and 28, '64; Feb. 5 to 7, '65.
Hatchie, Miss., Oct. 5, '62.
Hatchie River, Miss., Aug. 10, '64.
Hawe's Shop, Va., May 28, June 2, '64.
Hawk's Nest, W. Va., Aug. 20, 61.
Haxal's, Va., July 3, '62.
Haymarket, Va., Oct. 18, '62; Oct. 19. '63
Hayne's Bluff, Miss., April 29 to May 2, '63; Feb. 3 and April—, '64.
Haynesville, Md., July 2, '61.
Hazel Bottom, Mo., Oct. 14, '62.
Hedgeville, Va., Oct. 22, '62; Oct. 15, '63.
Helena, Ark., Aug 11 to 14, Sept. 20, Oct. 11, and 18, Dec. 5, '62; May 25, Jan. 15, July 4, '63; Aug. 2, '64.
Henderson, Ky., July 21, Sept 25, 61.
Henderson Hills, La., Mar. 21, '64.
Henderson Mill, Tenn., Oct. 11, '63.
Hendrick's, Miss., Sept. 15, '63.
Henrytown, Mo., Oct. 13, '61.
Hermitage, Mo., Nov. 2, '64.
Hernando, Miss., April 18, May 28, and June 20, '63.
Hiampom Valley, Cal., Oct. 10, '63.
Hickory Grove, Mo., Aug. 23, and Sept. 19, '62.
Hickory Hills, S. C., Feb. 1, '65.
Hicksford, Va., Dec. 9, '64.
High Bridge, Va., April 6, '65.

Hillsborough, Ala., April 17, '63.
Hillsboro' Ga., July 31, '64.
Hillsboro' Ky., Oct. 8, '61.
Hillsborough, Miss., Feb. 10, '64.
Hill's Plantation, Ark., July 7, '62.
Hill's Plantation, Miss., June 22, '63.
Hodgeville, Ky., Oct. 23, '61.
Holland House, Va., May 15, 16, '63.
Hollow Tree Gap, Tenn., Dec. 17, '64.
Holly River, W. Va., April 17, '62.
Holly Springs, Miss., Nov. 12, and 28, Dec. 20, '62; April 17, '63; May 24, Aug. 1, 8, 27, and 28, '64.
Holston River, Tenn., Nov. 15, '63; Feb. 20, '64.
Honey Hill, S. C., Nov. 30, '64.
Honey Springs, Kan. July 17, and Aug. 22, '63.
Hoover's Gap, Tenn., June 24, '63.
Hopkinsville, Ky., Nov. 6, '62; Dec. 12 and 16, '64.
Hornersville, Mo., Sept. 20, '63.
Hornsboro' S. C., Mar. 3, '65.
Horse Creek, D. T., June 14, 65.
Horse Creek, Mo., Sept. 17, '63.
Horse-Head Creek, Ark., Feb. 17, '64.
Horse-Shoe Bend, Ky., May 11, '63.
Horton's Mills, N. C., April 27, '62.
Hot Springs, Ark., Feb. 4, '64.
Howard County, Mo., Aug. 28, '62; Aug, 28, '64.
Howell's Ferry, Ga., July 1, '64.
Howe's Ford, Ky., April 28, '63.
Hudnot's Plantation, La., May 1, '64.
Hudson, Mo., Dec. 21, '61.
Hudsonville, Miss., Nov. 8, '62.
Huff's Ferry, Tenn., Nov. 14, '63.
Humansville, Mo., Mar. 26, Aug. 12, '62; Oct. 16, and 17, '63.
Humboldt, Tenn., Dec. 20, '62.
Hunnewell, Mo., Jan. 3, '62.
Hunter's Mills, Va., Nov. 26, '61.
Huntersville, Va., Jan. 4, '62.
Huntsville, Ala., April 11, '62; Oct. 1, '64
Huntsville. Mo., Nov. 9, '62
Huntsville, Tenn., Nov. 11, '62.
Hurricane Bridge, W Va., Mar. 28, '63.
Hurricane Creek, Ark., Oct. 23, '64.
Hurricane Creek, Miss., Aug. 14, 16, and 22, Oct. 23, '64.
Hutchinson, Minn., Sept. 3 and 4, '62.

I

Illinois Creek, Ark., Dec. 7, '62.
Independence, Mo., June 17, and Nov. 26, '61.; Feb. 18, Mar. 22, Aug. 11, '62; Feb. 3 and 8, Mar. 23, April 23, 24, '63; Feb. 19, Oct. 22, 26, '64.
Indian Bay, Ark., Feb. 16, Apr. 13, '64.
Indian City Village, La., Aug. 6, '64.
Indiantown, N. C., Dec. 18, '63.
Indian Village, D. T., Mar. 27, '63.
Indian Village, La., Jan. 27, '63.
Ingham's Mills, Miss., Oct. 12, '63.
Ingraham's Plantation, Miss., Oct. 10, 63
Irish Bend, La., April 12 to 14, '63.
Iron Bridge, I. T., June 19, '64.
Iron County, Mo., Sept. 11, '62.
Ironton, Mo., Sept. 26 and 27, '64.
Irvine, Ky., July 30, '63.
Irwinsville, Ga., May 10, 65.
Island Mound, Mo., Oct. 27, 29, '62.
Island No. 76, Miss., Jan. 20, '64.
Island No. 10, Tenn., April 8, and Oct. 17, '62; Oct. 16, '63.
Isle of Wight C. H., Va., Dec. 22, '62.
Issequena County, Miss., July 10 and Aug. 17, '64.
Iuka, Miss., Sept. 13 to 20, 62; July 7, 9, and 14, '63.
Ivy Ford, Ark., Jan. 19, '64; Jan. 8, '65.
Ivy Hills, Miss., Feb. 22, '64.

J

Jacinto, Miss., Aug. 13, '63.
Jackson, Ark., Aug. 3, '62; Apr. 26, '63.
Jackson, La., Aug. 3, '63; Oct. 5, and Nov. 21, '64.
Jackson, Miss., May 14, and July 10 to 17, 29, '63; Feb. 5, July 5 to 8, '64.
Jackson, Mo., April 9, '62; April 27, '63.
Jackson, Tenn., Dec. 18, '62: July 13, '63
Jacksonboro' Tenn., Mar. 10, '62.
Jackson County, Mo., June 2, '62: Apr. 5, '63.
Jackson Crossroads, La., June 20, '63.
Jacksonport, Ark., Dec. 23, '63; April 24 and Aug. 26, '64.
Jackson's Ford, Ala., July 14, '64.
Jacksonville, Fla., Mar. 29, '63; May 1 and 28, '64; April 4, '65.
Jack's Shop, Tenn., Sept. 22, '63.
Jack's Shop, Va., Dec. 23, '64.
James City, Va., Oct. 10, '63.
James Island, S. C., June 10 and 13, '62; July 16, '63; May 21, and July 1, 2, 5, and 7, '64; Feb. 10, '65.
Jarrett's Station, Va., May 9, '64.
Jasper, Tenn., June 4, '62.
Jasper County, Mo., June 10, Oct. 5 '63.
Jenken's Ferry, Ark., April 15 and 30, and May 4, '64.
Jenk s Bridge, Ga., Dec. 7, to 9, '64.
Jennie s Creek, Ky., Jan. 7, '62.

Jefferson, Tenn., Dec. 30, '62.
Jefferson City, Mo., Oct. 7, Nov. 3, '64.
Jeffersonton, Va., Oct. 12, '63.
Jeffersonville, Va., May 8, '64.
Jericho Ford, Va., May 23 to 27, '64.
Jerusalem Plank Road, Va., June 22 and 23, '64.
Jettersville, Va., April 5, '65.
John Day's River, Or., July 12, '64; April 16, 65.
John's Island, S. C., July 5 to 9, '64.
Johnson County, Mo., July 16, '64.
Johnson Depot, Tenn., Sept. 22, '63.
Johnson's Mills, Tenn., Feb. 22, '64.
Johnsonville, Tenn., Sept. 25, and Nov. 4 and 5, '64.
Johnston, Mo., Nov. 24, '61.
Jonesboro', Ark., Aug. 3, '62.
Jonesboro', Ga., Aug. 19, 20 and 31, and Sept. 1 and 7, '64.
Jonesboro', Mo., Aug. 21 and 22, '61; Oct. 12 and 14, '63.
Jones' Bridge, Va., June 23, '64.
Jones' Crossroads, Miss., May 3, '63.
Jones' Ford, Miss., July 6, 63.
Jones' Ford, Tenn., July 2, '63.
Jones' Hay Station, Ark., Aug. 24, '64.
Jones' Plantation, Ga., Nov. 27 to 29, '64.
Jonesville, Va., Jan. 3, '64.
Jornado del Muerto, N. Mex., June 16, '63
Joy's Ford, Ark., Jan. 8, '65.
Julesburg, I. T.. Jan. 7, '65.
Jumpertown, Miss., Nov. 5, '62.

K

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 22, '64.
Kearneysville, Va., Aug. 25, '64.
Kearnestown, Va., Mar. 23, '62.
Keller's Bridge, Ky., June 10, '64.
Kelly's Ford, Tenn., Jan. 27, '64.
Kelly's Ford, Va., Aug. 21, '62; Mar. 17. and Aug. 1 to 3, and Nov. 7, '63.
Kelly's Island, Va., June 26, '61
Kelly's Store, Va., Jan. 30, '63.
Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 10 to July 2, '64.
Kernstown, Va., July 23, '64.
Kettle Run, Va., Aug. 27, '62.
Keysville, Cal., April 19, '63.
Keytesville, Mo., Feb. 17 and 26, '62.
Kincaels, Tenn., Nov. 6, '63.
Kinderhook, Tenn., Aug. 11, '62.
King George County, Va., Aug. 24, '63.
King George C. H., Va., Dec. 2, '62.
King's Creek, Miss., July 9, '64.
Kingsport, Tenn., Dec. 13, '64.
King's River, Ark., April 16, '64.
King's School House, Va., June 25, '62.
Kingston, Ga., May 18, 24, Oct. 12, '64.
Kingston, N. C., Dec. 14, '62; Mar. 14, '65
Kingston, Tenn., Nov. 26, '63; Aug. 26, '64.
Kingsville, Mo., June 12, '64.
Kirksville, Mo., Aug. 5, 6, and 26, '62.
Knob Gap, Tenn., Dec. 26, '62.
Knob Noster, Mo., Jan. 22, '62.
Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 10, '63.
Kock's Plantation, La., July 13, '63.
Kossuth, Miss., Aug. 27, '62.

L

Labadieville, La., Oct. 27, 62.
Lacey's Springs, Va., Dec. 20, '64.
Lakija, Ala., Oct. 30, 64.
La Fayette, Ga., June—, '64.
La Fayette, Tenn., Dec. 25, '63; June 9 and 24, '64.
La Fayette County, Mo., June 14, '64.
La Fourche Crossing, La., June 20, and 21, '63.
La Grange, Ark., Sept. 6, Oct. 11, Nov. 7, Dec. 30, '62; Jan. 3, May 1, '63.
La Grange, Tenn., Nov. 11, '62; July 16, '63.
Lake Chicot, La. Jnne 6, '64.
Lake Chicot, La., July 6 and 7, '64.
Lake City, Fla., Feb. 12, '64.
Lake Providence, La., Feb. 10, May 27, and June 10 and 29, '63.
Lake Village, Ark., Feb. 10, '64.
Lamar, Miss., Nov. 12, '62.
Lamar, Mo., Aug. 24 and Nov. 5, '62.
Lamb's Ferry, Tenn., Dec. 25, '64.
Lamonica Springs, N. Mex., Sept. 4, '65.
Lancaster, Ky., Oct. 14, '62.
Lancaster, Mo., Nov. 24, '61.
Dane's Prairie, Mo., July 26, '61; May 26, '64
Languelle Ferry, Ark., Aug. 3, '62.
Lattamore s Mills, Ga., June 20, '64.
Lauderdale Springs, Miss., Feb. 16, '64.
Laurel Hill, W. Va., July 8, '61.
La Vergne, Tenn., Oct. 7, Nov. 27, and Dec. 9, '62; Jan. 1, '63; Sept. 1. '64.
Lawrence, Kan. July 27, Aug. 21, '63.
Lawrenceburg, Ky., Oct. 9, '62.
Lawrenceburg, Ohio, July 14, '63.
Lawrenceburg, Tenn., Nov. 4, '63; Nov. 22 and 27, and Dec. 22, '64.
Lay's Ferry, Ga., May 15, '64.
Leasburg, Mo., Sept. 29, 30, Oct. 1, 28, '64
Leatherwood, Ky., Nov. 6, 62.
Lebanon, Ala., Feb. 3 and 6, '64.
Lebanon, Ky., July 12, '62; July 5, '63; and July 30, '64.

Lebanon, Tenn., May 5, Nov. 11, and Dec. 6, '62. Feb. 8, '63.
Leesburg, Va., Oct. 21, '61.
Leesburg Road, Va., Sept. 17, '62.
Lee's Creek, Ark., Aug. 1, '64.
Lee's Mills, Va., April 16, '62; July 12 and 30, '64.
Lee Springs, Va., Aug. 23, '62.
Lee surrendered, Va., April 9, '65.
Leesville, Mo., Mar. 19, '62.
Leetown, Va., Mar. 7, '62; July 3, '64.
Legare's Point, S. C., June 3, '62.
Leighton, Ala., April 24, '63.
Leiper's Ferry, Tenn., Oct. 28, '63.
Leland's Point, Ark., May 27, '64.
Lenoirs, Tenn., Nov. 15, '63.
Lett's Tan-yard, Ga., Sept. 13, '63.
Lewinsville, Va., Sept. 11, '61.
Lewisburgh, Ark., Jan. 17, '64.
Lewisburg, Va., May 23, '62.
Lexington, Ky., Oct. 17, '62; July 28, '63; June 10, '64.
Lexington, Mo., Aug. 29, Sept. 12 to 20, '61; Mar. 12, Oct. 17, '62; Feb. 22, June 14, Oct. 19 and 21, '64.
Lexington, Tenn., Dec. 18, '62; June 29, '63.
Lexington, W. Va., June 10, 11, '64.
Liberty, La., Nov. 21, '64.
Liberty, Mo., Oct. 6, '62.
Liberty, Va., June 20, '64.
Liberty Creek, La., Nov. 15, '64.
Liberty Gap, Tenn., June 25, '63.
Liberty Landing, Mo., Oct. 6, '62.
Liberty Mills, Va., Oct. 15, '63.
Liberty Post-Office, Ark., April 15, '64.
Lick Creek, Ark., Jan. 12, '63.
Lick Creek, Tenn., April 24 '62.
Licking, Mo., May 4, '62,
Limestone Station, Tenn., Sept. 5, '63.
Linden, Tenn., May 12, '63.
Linden, Va., May 15, '62.
Linn Creek, Mo., Oct. 15, '61.
Linn Creek, Va., Feb. 8, '62.
Liscomb's Hill, Cal., June 6, '62.
Little Bear Creek, Ala., Nov. 28 and Dec. 12, '62.
Little Blue, D. T., Aug. 12, '64.
Little Blue, Mo., Nov. 11, '61; April 12, '62; July 6 and Oct. 21, '64.
Little Cacapon, Va., April 10, '64.
Little Creek, N. C., Nov. 3, '62.
Little Harpeth, Tenn,, March 25, '63.
Little Lermio, Colo., Aug. 5, '65
Little Missouri River, Ark., Jan. 25 and April 4 and 6, '64.
Little Osage River, Kans., Oct. 25, '64.
Little Pond, Tenn., Aug. 30, '62.
Little Red River, Ark., June 5, 25, '62.
Little River, Tenn., Oct. 20, '64.
Little Rock, Ark., Sept. 10, '63; April 26 and May 28, '64.
Little Rock Landing, Tenn., April 26, '63.
Little Rock Road, Ark., April 2, '63.
Little Salkahatchie, S. C., Feb. 5, '65.
Little Santa Fe, Mo., Nov. 6, 20, '61; March 23, '62.
Little Washington, Va., Nov. 15, '62.
Liverpool Heights, Miss., Feb. 3, '64.
Livingston, Miss., March 27, '64.
Lockbridge's Mills, Ky., May 5, '62.
Lock's Ford, Va., Sept. 13, '64.
Locust Grove, I. T., July 3, '62
Locust Grove, Va., Nov. 26 to 28, '63.
Logans Crossroads, Ky., Jan. 19, 20, '62.
London Lane, Ala., April 25, '63.
Lone Jack, Mo., Aug. 11, 15 and 16, '62; Nov. 1, '64.
Longview, Ark.. March 26 and 30, '64.
Lookout Mountain, Tenn., Nov. 24, '63.
Lookout Station, Mo., Aug. 20, '61.
Lost Creek, Mo April 15, '62.
Lost Mountain, Ga., June 9 to 30, '64.
Lotspeach Farm, Mo., July 8, '62.
Lotus Steamer, Ark., Jan. 17, '65.
Loudon Creek, Tenn., Nov. 15, '63.
Loudon Heights, Va., Jan. 10, '64.
Louisa C. H., Va., May 1, '63.
Louisville, Tenn., Nov. 28, '63.
Lovejoy's Station, Ga., July 29 and 30, Aug. 20, Sept. 2 to 6, and Nov. 16, '64.
Lovettsville, Va., Aug. 8, '61; Oct. 21, '62
Lew Creek, W Va., June 21, '63.
Lowndesborough, Ala., April 10, '65.
Lowtonville, S. C., Feb. —, '65.
Lucas Bend, Ky., Sept. 26, '61.
Lumkin's Mills, Miss., Nov. 29, 30, '62.
Luna Landing, Ark., Feb. 22, 64.
Lundy's Lane, Ala., April 17, '63.
Luray, Va., June 30 and July 12, '62, and Sept 24, '64.
Lynchburg, Va., June 17 and 18, '64.
Lynch's Creek, S. C., Feb. 26, '65.
Lynnville, Tenn., Nov. 24, Dec. 23, '64.

M

Macon, Ga., July 30, Nov. 20 and 24, '64. April 20, '65.
Macon, Mo., Feb. 12, '65.
Madeline Plains, Cal., Nov. 17, '62.
Madison, Ark., April 4, '63.
Madison C. H., Va., Dec. 20, 64.

Madison Station, Ala., May 17 and Nov. 26, '64.
Madisonville, Ky., Aug. 26, Oct. 5, '62.
Madisonville, La., Jan. 7, '64.
Mad River, Cal., July 11, '63.
Magnolia, Tenn., Jan. 7, '65.
Malhuer River, Oreg., July 9, '65.
Malvern Hill, Va., July 1 and Aug. 5, '62; July 27 and 28, '64.
Manassas, Va., Aug. 30, '62.
Manassas Gap, Va., Nov. 5, '62; July 21, '63.
Manassas Junction, Va., Oct. 24, '62.
Manchester, Tenn., Aug. 29, '62; Mar. 17, '64.
Mansfield, La., April 8, '64.
Mansura, La., May 13 to 17, '64.
Maplesville, Ala., April 1, '65.
Maria des Cygnes, Kans., Aug. 31, '63; Oct. 25, '64.
Marianna, Fla., Sept. 27, '64.
Marianna, Ark., Nov. 7, '62.
Marie's County, Mo., May 26, '64.
Marietta, Ga., July 3 and 4, '64.
Marietta, Miss., Aug. 31, '62.
Marion, Miss., Feb. 17, '64.
Marion, Va., Dec. 16 and 18, '64.
Marion County, Fla., March 10, '65.
Markham, Va., Nov. 5, '62.
Mark's Mills, Ark., April 5 and 25, '64.
Marksville, La., May 14 to 16, '64.
Marrowbone, Ky., July 2, '63.
Marshall, Mo., July 28 and Oct. 12 and 13, '63.
Marshfield, Mo , Feb. 14, Oct. 20, '62.
Martinsburg, Md., July 2, '61.
Martinsburg, Mo., July 17 and 18, '61.
Martinsburg, Va., Sept.—, '62; June 14, '63; Aug. 19 and Sept. 18, '64.
Martin's Creek, Ark., Jan. 7, '64.
Maryland Heights, Va., July 4 to 7, '64.
Marysville, Tenn., Nov. 14, '63.
Mason's Bridge, S. C., Dec. 6 to 9, '64.
Mason's Neck, Va., Feb. 24, '62.
Matagorda Bay, Texas, Dec. 29, 30, '63.
Matapony, Va., Aug. 6, '62.
Mathias Point, Va., June 27, '61.
Matote, Cal., May 26, '64.
Mayfield, Ky., Jan. 12, '64.
Mayre's Heights, Va., May 3, '63.
Maysville, Ala., Aug. 28 and Oct. 13, '63.
Maysville Ark., Oct. 22, '62.
Mazzard Prairie, Ark., July 27, '64.
McAfee's Crossroads, Ga., June 12, '64.
McConnelsburg, Pa., June 24, 28, '63.
McCullough's Store, Mo., July 26 and Aug. 3, '61.
McDonald County, Mo., Aug. 5, '64.
McDowell, Va., May 8, '62.
McGuire's Ferry, Ark., Sept. 23, '62.
McKay's Point, S. C., Dec. 22, '64.
McLean's Ford, Va., Oct. 15, '63.
McMinnville, Tenn., Aug. 30, '62; Apr. 20, Sept. 28, and Oct. 3, '63.
Meadow Bluff, W. Va., Dec. 12, '63.
Meadow Bridge, Va., May 12, '64.
Mechanicsburg, Miss., May 29 and June 4 and 7, '63.
Mechanicsville, Miss., May 24, 29, '63.
Mechanicsville, Va., June 26, '62.
Medalia, Minn., April 16, '63.
Medley, W. Va., Jan. 29, '64.
Medoc, Mo., Aug. 23, '61.
Meffleton Lodge, Ark., June 29, '64.
Memphis, Mo., July 18, '62.
Memphis, Tenn., June 6, '62; May 2, Aug. 21, and Dec. 14, '64.
Mendon Station, Tenn., Aug 31, Oct. 10, '62.
Meridian, Miss., Feb. 9 to 19, '64.
Merrill's Crossing, Mo., Oct. 12, 13, '63.
Merriweather's Ferry, Tenn., Aug. 15, '62.
Messilla, N. Mex., Aug. 3, '61.
Messenger's Bridge, Miss., Oct. 5, '63.
Messenger's Ferry, Miss., July 1, 2, '63.
Metamora, Miss., Oct. 5, '62.
Metley's Ford, Tenn., Nov. 4, '63.
Mexico, Mo., July 15, '61.
Mezcal River, Cal., May 29, '64.
Michel's Creek, Miss.. May 5, '63.
Middleburg, Miss., Dec. 24, '62.
Middleburg, Tenn., Sept. 21, '62.
Middleburg, Va., March 28, '62; June 19, '63.
Middle Creek, Ky., Jan. 10, '62.
Middle Creek Fork, Va., July 6, '61.
Middleton, Md., July 7, '64.
Middleton, Tenn., Jan. 5 and 31, May 21 and June 24, '63; Jan. 14, '64.
Middleton, Va., May 24, '62; June 11, '63; Oct. 19, '64.
Middle Yager, Cal., June 28, '63.
Milford, Mo., Dec. 18, '61.
Milford, Va., July 2, '62.
Milford Station, Va., May 20, '64.
Mill Creek, Ga., May 7, '64.
Mill Creek, Mo., April 24, '63.
Mill Creek, Tenn., Nov. 27, '62.
Mill Creek Valley, W. Va., Nov. 13, '63.
Millen Grove, Ga., Dec. 1, '64.
Milliken's Bend, La., June 5 to 7, '63.
Mill Point, W. Va., Nov. 5, '63.
Mill Springs, Ky., Jan. 19 and 20, '62.

Millsville, Mo., July 16, 61.
Milltown Bluff, S. C., July 10, '63.
Millwood, Va., Dec. 17, '64.
Milton, Fla., Oct. 26, '64.
Milton, Tenn., Feb. 18, '63.
Mine Creek, Kans., Oct. 25, '64.
Mineral Point, Mo., Sept. 27, '64.
Mine Run, Va., Nov. 26 and Dec. 2, '63.
Mingo Swamp, Mo., Feb. 3, '63.
Missionary Ridge, Tenn., Nov. 25, '63.
Mississippi City, Miss., March 8, '62.
Mississippi Springs, Miss., May 13, '63.
Missouri River, D. T., July 30, '63.
Mitchell's Creek, Fla., Dec. 17, '64.
Mitchell's Station, Va., Aug. 9, 62.
Mobile, Ala., Dec. 22, '64.
Moccasin Gap., Va., Dec. 24, '64.
Moffat's Station, Ark., Sept. 27, '63.
Monaqua Springs, Mo., March 25, 62.
Monday Hollow, Mo., Oct 13, '61.
Monetis Bluff, La., April 23, '64.
Monocacy, Md., July 9, '64.
Monroe County, Mo., Sept, 16 and Oct. 4, '62.
Monroe's Crossroads, N. C., Mar. 10, '65
Monroe Station, Mo., July 9 and 10, '61
Monterey, Ky., June 11, '62.
Monterey, Tenn., Apr. 28, May 13, '62.
Monterey, Va., April 12, '62.
Monterey Gap, Md., July 4., '63.
Montevallo, Ala., Mar. 13, 30 and 31, '65
Montevallo, Mo., Apr. 14, Aug. 6, '62.
Montgomery, Ala., Apr. 12 and 13, '65.
Montgomery, Ga., July 18, '64.
Monticello, Ky., May 1 and June 9, '63.
Monticello, Ark., Jan. 16, Mar. 18, '64.
Moorefield, W. Va., Nov. 9, '62; Jan. 3, Sept. 5 and 11, '63; Feb. 4, Aug. 7, '64.
Moore's Bluff, Miss., Sept. 29, '64.
Moore's Mills, Mo., July 24, 28, 29, '62.
Moreau Bottom, Mo., Oct. 7, '64.
Moresburg, Tenn., Dec. 10, '63.
Morgan County, Tenn., Feb. 2, '62.
Morgan's Mills, Ark., Feb. 9, '64.
Morgansville, Ky., Sept. 2, '62.
Morgantown, Ky., Oct. 29, '61; Oct. 24, '62.
Morganzia, La., Sept. 29, '63; May 18 and 30, and Nov. 23, '64.
Morning Sun, Tenn., July 1, '62.
Moro Bottom, Ark., April 25, '64.
Moro Creek, Ark., April 26, '64.
Moreausville, La., May 14 to 16, '64.
Morristown, Mo., Sept. 17, '61.
Morristown, Tenn., Dec. 1, '61; Dec. 10, '63; Oct. 28, '64.
Morton, Miss., Feb. 7 and 8, '64.
Morton's Ford, Va., Feb. 6, '64.
Moscow, Ark., April 13, '64.
Moscow, Tenn., Feb. 18, Nov. 4, Dec. 2 and 3, '63; June 15, '64.
Moscow Station, Miss., Dec. 4, '63.
Moses Creek, Ga., Oct. 3, '64.
Mossy Creek, Tenn., Dec. 29, '63; Jan. 13, 64.
Mossy Creek Station, Tenn., Dec. 24, '63.
Moulton, Ala., May 28 and 29, '64.
Mound Plantation, La., June 29, '63.
Mountain Fork, Ark., Feb. 4, '64.
Mountain Grove, Mo., March 9, '62.
Mountain Home, Mo., Oct. 17, '62.
Mountain Store, Mo., July 25 and 26, '62; May 26, '63.
Mount Carmel, Tenn., Nov. 29, '64.
Mount Clio, S. C., Feb. 26, '65.
Mount Crawford, Va., June 5, '64; Feb. 29, 65.
Mount Elba, Ark., March 30, '64.
Mount Elba Ferry, Ark., April 26, '64.
Mount Ivy, Miss., Feb. 22, '64.
Mount Jackson, Va., Nov. 17, '63.
Mount Pleasant, Ala., April 1, '65.
Mount Pleasant, Miss., May 21, '64.
Mount Pleasant Landing, La., May 15, '64.
Mount Sterling, Ky., July 29, '62; March 22, '63; June 9, '64.
Mount Tabor Church, N. C., July 26, '63.
Mount Vernon, Ark., May 11, '63.
Mount Vernon, Mo., Sept. 30, '64.
Mount Washington, Ky., Oct. 2, '62.
Mount Zion, Mo., Dec. 28, '61.
Mount Zion Church, Va., July 6, '64.
Mouth of Monocacy, Md., Oct. 11, '62.
Mud Creek, Ala., Jan. 5, '65.
Muddy Run, Va., Nov. 8, '63.
Mud Springs, I. T., Feb. 8, '65.
Mulberry Gap, Tenn., Feb. 22, '64.
Muldrough's Hill, Ky., Dec. 28, '62.
Mumford's Station, Ala., April 23, '65.
Munfordsville, Ky., Dec. 17, '61; Sept. 14, 16 and 21, '62.
Munson's Hill, Va., Aug. 31 and Sept. 29, '61.
Murfreesboro'. Tenn., July 13, Dec. 31, '62 to Jan. 3, June 6, '63; Sept. 3, Dec. 5, 6, 7, 15 and 24, '64.
Murfreesboro' Road, Tenn., Oct. 4, '63.
Muscle Shoals, Ala., Oct. 30, '64.
Mustang Island, Texas, Nov. 17, '63.
Myerstown, Va., Nov. 18, '64.

N

Namozin Church, Va., April 3, '65.

Nansemond, Va., April 14, '63.
Nansemond River, Va., May 3, '63.
Narrows, Ga., Oct. 11, '64.
Nashville, Tenn., Mar. 9, July 21, Nov. 5, '62; May 24, Dec. 2 to 22, '64.
Natchez, Miss., Nov. 11, Dec. 7 and 10, '63; April 25, '64.
Natchitoches, La., Mar. 31, Apr. 19, May 5, '64.
Natural Bridge, Fla., March 6, '65.
Nauvoo, Ala., Jan. 2, '65.
Near Alexandria, La., May 1 to 8, '64.
Near Blue Springs, Tenn., Oct. 5, '63.
Near Bolivar Heights, Va., July 14, '64.
Near Brownsville, Ark., Oct. 30, '64.
Near Canton, Miss., Feb. 27 and 28, '64.
Near Culpeper, Va., July 12, '62.
Near Dalton, Ga., Jan. 21, '64.
Near Decatur, Tenn., July 15, '62.
Near Lebanon, Mo., March 12, '62.
Near Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 4, '64.
Near Nashville, Tenn., March 8, Oct. 20, '62.
Near New Berne, N. C., Feb. 27, '63.
Near Pine Bluff, Ark., Sept. —, '64.
Near Point Washington, Fla. Feb. 9, '64.
Near Romney, Va., Feb. 16, '63.
Near Snicker's Gap, Va., Aug. 13, '64.
Near the Rappahannock, Va., Apr. 1, '64.
Near Tunica Bend, La., April 22, '64.
Near Walkertown, Va., March 2, '64.
Near Yazoo City, Miss., Feb. 28, '64.
Nelson s Farm, Va., June 30, '62.
Neosho, Mo., Apr. 26, May 31, Sept 1, to 4, Dec. 15, '62; Mar. 2, Oct. 4, Nov. 5, '63; June 3, Nov. 10, '64.
Neuse River, N. C., April 10 '64.
New Albany, Miss., Apr. 19, Oct. 5, '63; July 10, '64.
Newark, Mo., Aug. 1, '62.
New Baltimore, Va., Nov. 5, '62.
New Berne, N. C., Mar. 14, May 22, Nov. 11, '62; Mar. 14, '63; Feb. 1 to 4, and 29, '64.
New Bridge, Va., May 24, '62.
New Cider Mills, Tenn., Nov. 29, '64.
New Creek, W Va., June 17, '61; Aug. 4, '64.
New Creek Valley, W Va., Feb. 1, '64.
New Hope, Ky., July 11, '62.
New Hope, Va., Nov. 28, '63.
New Hope Church, Ga., May 25 to June 5, '64.
New Kent C. H., Va., May 9, '62; March 2, '64.
New Lisbon, Ohio, July 26, '63.
New Madrid, Mo , March 3 to 6, and 14, '62; Aug. 7, '63.
New Madrid Bend, Tenn., Oct. 22, '63.
New Market, Va., May 15, July 27 and 28, and Oct. 7, '64.
New Market Bridge, Va., Dec. 22, '61.
New Market Crossroads, Va., June 30, '62
New Market Heights, Va., June 24, Sept. 28 to 30, '64.
Newnan, Ga., July 30 and 31, '64.
Newport Barracks, N. C., Feb. 1 to 3, '64
Newport News, Va., July 5, '61.
New Providence, Tenn., Sept. 6, '62.
New River, La., Feb. 9, '64.
New River Bridge, Va., May 9 and 10, '64.
Newtonia, Mo., Aug. 5, Sept. 13 and 30, Oct. 4, 5, 7, '62; Sept. 27, '63; Oct. 28 to 30, '64.
Newton, La., Oct. 4, '63.
Newtown, Va., May 24, '62; Nov. 12, '64.
Newton County, Mo., Feb. 10, '63.
New Ulm, Minn., Aug. 25 and 26, '62.
Nickajack Creek, Ga., July 1 to 10, '64.
Nickajack Trace, Ga., April 23, '64.
Nineveh, Va., Nov. 12, '64.
Niobrara, Neb., Dec. 4, '63.
Nolansville, Md., Sept. 9, '62.
Nolensville, Tenn., Dec. 26, '62; Feb. 15, '63.
Norfolk, Va., May 10, '62.
North Anna River, Va., July 23, '62.
Northeast River, N. C., Jan. 17, '63.
North Fork, Va., March 6, '65.
North Mountain, Va., July 3, '64.
Northport, Ala., April 3, '65.
North Shenandoah, Va., Oct. —, '64.
Nose's Creek, Ga., June 17, Oct. 1 to 3, '64.
Nottaway, C H., Va., June 23, '64.
Nueces River, Tex., Aug. 10, '62.

O

Oak Grove, Va., June 25, '62.
Oak Hills, Mo., Aug. 10, '61.
Oakland, Miss., Dec. 3 and 8, '64.
Ocean Pond, Fla., Feb. 20, '64.
Occoquan, Va., Mar. 5, Dec. 19, 28, '62.
Occoquan Bridge, Va., Jan. 29, '62.
Occoquan Creek, Va., Nov. 12, '61.
Offett's Knob, Mo., April 28, '64.
Ogeeche River, Ga., Dec. 7 to 9, '64.
Okalona, Ark., Apr. 3, '64.
Okalona, Miss., Feb. 22, '64.
Old Church, Va., June 13, '62; May 30, June 10 and 11, '64.
Old Fort Wayne, Ark., Aug. 22, '62.

Old Oaks, La., May 18, '64.
Old Randolph, Mo., Sept. 14, '61.
Old River, La., Feb. 10, '63; May 22, '64.
Old River Lake, Ark., June 5 and 6, '64.
Olive Branch, La., March 6, '65.
Olive Hill, Ky., Oct. 2, '62.
Oostenaula, Ga., May 13 to 16, '64.
Opelousas, La., Oct. 21, '63.
Opequan, Va., Sept. 19, '64.
Orangeburgh, S. C., Feb. 12, '65.
Orange C. H., Va., July 25, Aug. 2, '62.
Orange Grove, Va., Nov. 26 to 28, '63.
Orchard Knob, Tenn., Nov. 23, '63.
Oregon County, Mo., Oct. 23, '63; Mar. 19, '64.
Oregon Mountains, Or., Jan. 28, '64.
Orleans, Ind., June 17, '63.
Osage Mission, Kan., Sept. 26, '64.
Osage River, Mo., Oct. 6, '64.
Osceola, Ark., Aug. 2 and 4, '64.
Osceola, Mo., Sept. 20, 21, '61; May 27, '62.
Otter Creek, Va., June 16, '64.
Overall's Creek, Tenn., Dec. 4, '64.
Overton's Hills, Tenn., Dec. 15, 16, '64.
Owensborough, Ky., Aug. 27, '64.
Owensburgh, Ky., Sept. 19 and 20, '62.
Owen's Crossroads, S. C., Feb. 2, '65.
Owen's River, Cal., April 9, '62.
Owen's Valley, Cal., Mar. 3, 19, Apr. 10, '63.
Oxford, Miss., Dec. 3, '62; Aug. 12, 19, 22 and 23, '64.
Oxford Bend, Ark., Oct. 28, '62.
Ox Hill, Va., Sept. 1, '62.
Ozark, Ark., Oct. 29, '63; July 14, 15, '64.
Ozark, Mo., Aug. 2 and Dec. 2, '62.

P

Painsville, Ky., Jan. 7, '62.
Paint Rock Railroad Bridge, Ark., April 28, '62.
Paintsville, Ky., April 13, '64.
Palmer's Creek, Va., May 12 to 16, '64.
Palmetto Ranche, Texas, May 13, '65.
Palmyra, Mo., Nov. 18, '61.
Palmyra, Tenn., Nov. 13, '63.
Palo Alto, Miss., April 21 and 22, '63.
Panther Creek, Mo., Aug. 8, '62.
Panther Gap, W. Va., June 3, '64.
Panther Springs, Tenn., March 5, '64.
Papinsville, Kan., Sept. 5, '61.
Paris, Ky., July 30, '62; Mar. 11, July 29, '63.
Paris, Tenn., Mar. 11, Apr. 10, '62; Sept. 13, '63.
Parker's Crossroads, Tenn., Dec. 30, '62.
Parkersville, Mo., July 17, 19, '61; Dec 6, '62.
Pass Christian, Miss., April 4, '62.
Pasquotank, N. C., Aug. 18, '63.
Pass Manchas, La., March 20, '64.
Patten, Mo., July 26, '62.
Patterson, Mo., April 20, '63.
Patterson Creek, Va., Feb. 3, '64.
Pattersonville, La., March 28, '63.
Pawnee Forks, Kan., Nov. 25, '64.
Pawnee Reservation, June 20, '63.
Payne's Plantation, Miss., Aug. 18, '63.
Payne's Tavern, Va., Nov. 26 to 28, '63.
Peach Orchard, Va., June 29, '62.
Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 19, 20, '64.
Pea Ridge, Ark., March 6 to 8, '62.
Pea Vine Creek, Ga., Nov. 27, '63.
Pechacho Pass, D. T., April 15, '62.
Pembescott Bayou, Ark., April 8, '64.
Pendleton, Mo., Oct. 29, '62.
Pensacola, Fla., Nov. 23, 61; Apr. 2, '64.
Peralto, N. Mex., April 15, '62.
Perry County, Ky., Nov. 9, '62.
Perryville, Ark., Aug. 26, '63.
Perryville, Ky., Oct. 6, 7 and 8, '62.
Perryville, I. T., Aug. 26, '63
Petersburg, Tenn., March 2 and 4, '63.
Petersburg, Va., June 10, '64, to April 3, '65.
Petersburg, W. Va., Sept. 7, '61; Jan. 8, '64.
Petit Jean, Ark., July 12, '64.
Philadelphia, Tenn., Oct. 20, 22, 26, '63.
Philimont, Va., Nov. 1, '62.
Philippi, W Va., June 3, '61.
Philip's Creek, Miss., May 21, '62.
Piedmont Station, Va., May 16, '63.
Pierce's Point, Fla., Oct. 18, '64.
Pierson's Farm, Va., June 16, '64.
Pigeon Roost Creek, Miss., May 14, '63.
Piketown, Ky., Nov. 9, '61.
Pikeville, Ark., June 25 to 29, '64.
Pikeville, Ky., April 15, '63.
Pilot Knob, Mo., Sept. 26 to 29, Oct. 26, '64.
Pinal Creek, Ariz. T., Aug. 1 and 5, '64.
Pinckney Island, S. C., Aug. 21, '62.
Pine Barren Creek, Ala., Dec. 17 to 19, '64; March 25, '65.
Pine Barren Fork, Fla., Dec. 17, 18, '64.
Pine Bluff, Ark., Oct. 25, '63; Jan. 19, May 1, 21, June 27, July 2, '64.
Pine Bluff, Tenn., Aug. 19, 64.
Pine Forest, Nev., Nov. 17, '65.
Pine Knob, Ga., June 19, '64.
Pine Mountain, Ga., June 14, '64.
Pineville, Mo., Nov. 19, '62; Aug. 13, '63.

Piney Factory, Tenn., Nov. 3, '63.
Piney Woods, La., April 2, '64.
Pink Hill, Mo., June 11, '62.
Pinos Altos, Ariz. T., Feb. 27, '64.
Pinos Altos Mines, Ariz. T., Jan. 29, '63.
Pittman's Ferry, Ark., July 20, Nov. 25, '62.
Pittman's Ferry, Mo., Oct. 27, '62.
Pittsburg Landing, Tenn., Mar. 2, Apr. 6 and 7, '62.
Plain's Store, La., May 21, '63; Apr. 7, '64.
Platte Bridge, Dak., June 3, July 26, '65.
Platte City, Mo., July 3, '64.
Plattsburg, Mo., Oct. 27, '61.
Plaquemine, La., June 18, '63; June 28, Aug. 6, '64.
Pleasant Grove, La., April 8, '64.
Pleasant Hills, La., April 9, '64.
Pleasant Hill, Mo., July 8, 11, '62; May 25 and 28, '64.
Pleasant Hill Landing, La., April 12, '64.
Pleasant Ridge, Ala., April 6, '65.
Plenitude, Miss., July 10, '64.
Plymouth, N. C., Sept. 2, '62; Nov. 26, '63; Apr. 1, 17 to 20, '64.
Pocahontas, Ark., Aug. 22, '63.
Pocahontas, Mo., Feb. 10, '64.
Pocotaligo, S. C., May 29, Oct. 22, '62; Jan. 14 to 16, '65.
Point Lick, Ky., Oct. 23, '62.
Point Lookout, Va., May 13, '64.
Point of Rocks, Kan., Jan. 20, '65.
Point of Rocks, Md., Aug. 5, '61; June 9 and July 4, '64.
Point Pleasant, La., June 25, '64.
Point Pleasant, W. Va., March 30, '63.
Poison Springs, Ark., April 18, '64.
Polk's Plantation, Ark., May 25, '63.
Pollocksville, N. C., Apr. 14, '62; Jan. 17, '63.
Ponchatoula, La., Sept. 14, '62; Mar. 24, May 13, '63.
Pond Creek, Ky., May 16, '64.
Pond Spring, Ala., Dec. 29, '64.
Pontotoc, Miss., July 11, '64.
Poole's Station, Ga., Dec. 7 to 9, '64.
Poolesville, Md., Sept. 7, '62.
Poplar Springs Church, Va., Sept. 30, Oct. 1, '64.
Port Gibson, Miss., May 1, Dec. 26, '63; July 7 and 15, Oct. 1, '64.
Port Hudson, La., Mar. 14, May 22 to July 9, '63.
Port Republic, Va., June 9, '62.
Port Royal, S. C., Nov. 7, '61; Jan. 1, '62.
Port Walthall, Va., June 16 and 17, '64.
Potosi, Mo., Aug. 10, '61.
Pound Gap, Ky., April 19, '64.
Pound Gap, Tenn., March 14, '62.
Pound Gap expedition, Tenn., July 6, '63.
Powder River, Da., Sept. 5 to 11, '65.
Powder's Mill, Mo., Oct 3, '64.
Powder Springs, Ga., June 20, '64.
Powder Springs Creek, Ga., Oct. 1 to 3, '64.
Powell's River Bridge, Tenn., Feb. 22, '64.
Powhatan, Va., Jan. 25, '65.
Prairie Chapel, Mo., Sept. 4, '62.
Prairie D'Ann, Ark., April 10 to 13, '64.
Prairie Station, Miss., Feb. 21, '63; Feb. 20, '64.
Preble's Farm., Va., Sept. 30, Oct. 1, '64.
Prentis, Miss., Sept. 20, '62.
Prestonburg, Ky., Jan. 10, '62.
Prince's Place, Mo., Oct. 6, '64.
Princeton, Ark., Dec. 6, 8, '63; Apr. 29, Oct. 23, '64.
Princeton, Ky., June 10, '64.
Princeton, W. Va., May 15 to 18, '62; May 6, '64.
Pritchard's Mills, Md., Sept. 15, '61.
Proctor's Creek, Va., May 12 to 16, '64.
Pueblo Colorado, N. Mex., Aug. 18, '63.
Pulaski, Ala., July 15, '63.
Pulaski, Tenn., May 4, '62; May 13, Sept. 26, 27, Dec. 25, '64.
Pumpkin Vine Creek, Ga., May 25 to June 4, '64.
Putnam, Mo., Sept. 1, '62.
Putnam's Ferry, Mo., April 2, '62.
Pyramid Lake, Nev., May 14, '65.

Q

Quaker Road, Va., Mar. 29, '65.
Quicksand Creek, Ky., Apr. 6, '64.
Quincy, Mo., Nov. 1, '64.

R

Raccoon Ford, Ala., Oct. 30, '64.
Raccoon Ford, Va., Sept. 14, 19, '63; Nov. 26, '63.
Raceland, La., June 22, '62.
Raid—Rocky Mount, N. C., July 18 to 21, '63.
Raid—Tar River, N. C., July 18 to 21, '63.
Raid to Gordonsville, Va., Dec. 8 to 28, '64.
Raleigh, N. C., April 7 and 13, '65.
Randolph County, Mo., May 8, '64.
Rapidan, Va., Oct. 10, 17, '63; March 1, '64.

Rapidan Station, Va., May 1, '63.
Rappahannock Bridge, Va., Nov. 8, '62; Oct. 24, '63.
Rappahonnock Crossing, Va., Oct. 22, '63.
Rappahannock Station, Va., Aug. 20 to 23, '62; Aug. 1, 2, '63; Nov. 7, '63.
Raymond, Miss., May 12, '63; Feb. 4, '64.
Raytown, Mo., June 23, '62.
Readyville, Tenn., Aug. 28, '62; Sept. 7, '64.
Ream's Station, Va., June 22, 29, Aug. 25, '64.
Rector's Farm, Ark., Dec. 19, '64.
Red Bone, Miss., April 21, '64.
Red Bone Church, Mo., Sept. 25, '63.
Red Clay, Ga., May 3, '64.
Red Hill, Ala., Jan. 14, '65.
Red House, W. Va., July 12, '61.
Red Mound, Tenn., Dec. 30, '62.
Red Oaks, Ga., Aug. 19, 20, 28, '64.
Red River expedition, La., May —, '64.
Redoubt before Yorktown, Va., Apr. 26, '62.
Redwood, Cal., Aug. 4, '63.
Redwood, Minn., Aug. 18, '62.
Redwood Creek, Cal., July 7, '63.
Reed's Mountains, Ark., Dec. 5, '62.
Reedy Creek, W. Va. ,May 13, '66.
Renick, Mo., Nov. 1, '61.
Rensey's Ferry, Mo., May 31, '62.
Rerock, Ariz., Mar. 24, '65.
Resaca, Ga., May 13 to 16, Oct. 12, '64.
Reynold's Plantation, Ga., Nov. 27 to 29, '64.
Rhea's Mills. Ark., Nov. 7, '62.
Rahertown, Tenn., Oct. 11, '63.
Richfield, Mo., May 19, '63.
Richland, Ark., May 3, '64.
Richland, Tenn., Oct. 23, 62; Sept. 26, '64.
Richmond, Ky , Aug. 30, '62; July 28, '63
Richmond, La., Mar. 30, June 15, '63.
Richmond, Miss., June 14, '63.
Richmond, Va., Sept. 29 and 30, Oct. 28 and 29, '64; Mar. 30 to Apr. 3, '65.
Richmond and Petersburgh R. R., Va., May 6 and 7, '64.
Rich Mountain, W Va., July 11, '61.
Rickett's Hill, Tenn., Aug. 6, Sept· 7, '62
Riddle's Shop, Va., June 13, '64.
Rienzi, Miss., Aug. 19, 26, Sept. 9, 18, '62.
Rincon de Mascaras, N. Mex., Dec. 11, '63.
Ringgold, Ga. Sept. 11, Nov. 27, '63.
Rio De Los Animos, N. Mex., July 19, '63
Rio Hondo, N. Mex., July 18, '63.
Rio Verde, Ariz. Oct. 13, '65.
Ripley, Miss., July 7. Dec. 1, '63; June 7 and 11, and July 7, '64.
Ripley, Tenn., Jan. 8, '63.
River's Bridge, S. C., Feb. 3 to 9, '65.
Roache's Plantation, Miss., Mar. 31,' 64
Roanoke, Mo., Sept. 6, '62.
Roanoke Island, N. C., Feb, 8, '62.
Roan's Tanyard, Mo., Jan. 8, '62.
Robertson's Run, Na., Oct. 10, '63.
Robertson's Mills, Miss., Oct. 17, 63.
Robertson's Tavern, Va., Nov. 28, '63.
Rocheport, Mo., June 1 and 18, '63.
Rock Canon, Nev., Feb. 15, '66.
Rock Creek, Dak., July 1, '65.
Rockford, Tenn., Nov. 14, '63.
Rock House, W. Va., Feb. 12, '64.
Rockingham, N. C., March 7, '65.
Rockport, Ark., March 25, '64.
Rockport, Mo., Sept. 23, '64.
Rockville, Md., Sept. 22, 1863.
Rocky Bluff, Mo., Aug. 7, '62.
Rocky Creek Church, Ga., Dec. 2, '64.
Rocky Crossing, Miss., June 20, '63.
Rocky Face Ridge, Ga., Feb. 23 to 27, Mar. 5 to 9, and May 8 to 12. '64.
Rocky Gap, Ky., June 9, '63.
Rocky Gap, Va., Aug. 26, '63.
Rodgersville, Tenn., Aug. 22, '64.
Rodney, Miss., Dec. 17 and 24, '63, March 4 and Aug. 1, '64.
Rogersville, Ala., May 13, '62.
Rogersville, Tenn., Nov. 6, '63.
Rolla, Mo., Aug. 1 and Nov. 1, '64.
Rolling Fork, Miss., Nov. 22, '64.
Rolling Prairie, Ark., Jan. 23 and Feb. 4, '64.
Rome, Ga., May 17 and 18, Oct. 13, '64
Rome Crossroads, Ga., May 16, '64.
Romney, W Va., June 11, Oct. 26, '61.
Rood s Hill, Va., May 14, Nov. 22, '64.
Rosecrans's Tenn. Campaign, June 23 to 30, '63.
Roseville, Ark., Nov. 12, '63, March 29 and April 4, 5, and 15, 64.
Roseville Creek, Ark, March 20, '64.
Ross Landing, Ark., Feb. 14, 64.
Round Away Bayou, La., March 30, '63
Round Hill, Ark., July 7, '62.
Round Hill, Tenn., Aug. 28, '62.
Rousseau's Campaign, Tenn., June 23 to 30, 63.
Rover, Tenn., Jan. 31, June 23, '63.
Rowanty Creek, Na., Feb. 5 and 7, '65.
Ruckersville, Miss., Oct. 6., 62.
Rural Hills, Tenn., Nov. 18, '62.

Rush Creek, I. T., Feb. 9. '65.
Russell's House, Miss., May 17, '62.
Russellville, Ky., July 29, Sept. 30, '62.
Russellville, Mo., Oct. 9, '64.
Russellville, Tenn., July 1, '62.
Rutherford's Creek, Tenn., Mar. 10, '63; Dec. 19, '64.

S

Sabine Pass, La., Sept. 8, '63.
Sacramento, Ky., Dec. 28, '61.
Sacramento Mountains, N. Mex., Aug. 25, '64; July 1, '65.
Sage Creek, D. T., April 21, '65.
Salem, Miss., Oct. 8, '63; June 11, '64.
Salem, Mo., Dec. 3, '61; July 6, Aug. 9, '62.
Salem, N. C., April 3, '65.
Salem, Va., Nov. 5, '62; June 21, '64.
Salem Cemetery, Tenn., Dec. 18, '62.
Salem Church, Va., June 2, '64.
Salem Pike, Tenn., March 21, '63.
Salem Heights, Va., May 3 and 4, '63.
Salin, I. T., Dec. 2, '62.
Saline County, Mo., July 30, '63.
Saline River, Ark., May 4, '64; May —, '65.
Salisbury, Tenn., Aug. 11, '62; Apr. 16, Dec. 3, '63.
Salkehatchie, S. C., Feb. 9, '65.
Salkehatchie River, S. C., Feb. 6, '65.
Salt Lick, Va., Oct. 14, '63.
Salt Springs, Ga., Oct. 1, '64.
Saltville, Va., Oct. 2, Dec. 20, '64.
Salyersville, Ky., Nov. 30, '63.
Samaria Church, Va., June 15, 24, '64.
Sam Jones surrendered, Fla., May 10, '65.
San Andres Mountain, N. Mex., July 1, '65.
San Carlos River, Cal., May 27, '64.
Sand Creek, I. T., Dec. 9, '64.
Sandersville, Ga., Nov. 26, '64.
Sand Mountain, Ala., April 30, '63; Jan. 27, '65.
Sandy Swamp, N. C., Dec. 18, '63.
Sangster's Station, Va., Dec. 15, 63.
Santa Fe, Mo., July 24 and 25, '62.
Santa Rosa, Fla., Oct. 9, '61.
Saratoga, Ky., Oct. 26, '61.
Sartoria, Miss., June 4, '63.
Sauk Centre, Minn., Sept. 10, '62.
Saulsbury, Miss., July 2, '64.
Saunders, Fla., May 19, '64.
Savage's Station, Va., June 29, '62.
Savannah, Ga., Dec. 10 to 21, '64.
Savannah, Tenn., April 16, '62.
Scarytown, W. Va., July 17, '61.
Scatterville. Ark., July 10, Aug. 3, '62.
Scottsborough, Ala., Jan. 8, '65.
Scott's Farm, Ark., Feb. 12, '64.
Scott's Ford, Mo., Oct. 14, '63.
Scott's Mills Road. Tenn., Jan. 27, '64.
Scottsville, Ala., April 2 and 3, '65.
Scrougesville, Tenn., Nov. 27, '62.
Scullyville, I. T., April 16, '64.
Seabrook's Point, S. C., June 1, '62.
Searcy, Ark., June 3, July 4, Sept. 6 and 13, '64.
Searcy Landing, Ark., May 19, '62.
Secessionville, S. C., June 16, '62; July 16, '63.
Section 37, N. & N. W R. R., Tenn., Nov. 24, '64.
Sedalia, Mo., April 9, '63. Oct. 15, '64
Selma, Ala., April 2, '65.
Senatobia, Miss., Map 25, '63.
Seneca, Md., June 11, '63.
Seneca Station, I. T., Sept. 14, '63.
Seven Days' Battles, Va., June 26 to July 1, '62.
Seven Pines, Va., May 31, June 1, '62.
Shady Springs, W. Va., Aug. 28, '62.
Shady Springs, W. Va., July 14, '63.
Shanghai, Mo., Sept 27, Oct. 13, '61.
Shannon Hill, Va., May 4, '63.
Sharon, Miss., Feb. 27, '64.
Sharpsburg, Md., Sept. 17, '62.
Shawnee Mound, Mo., Dec. 18, '61.
Shawneetown, Kans., June 6., '63.
Shelbina, Mo., Sept. 4, '61.
Shelburne, Mo., Sept. 15, '62.
Shelby Depot, Tenn., Oct. 23. '62.
Shelbyville, Tenn., June 27, '63.
Shelbyville Pike, Tenn., June 4 and Oct. 7, '63.
Shell's Mills, Ark, Oct. 16, '62.
Shepherdstown, W. Va., Oct., 1,'62; July 16, '63; Aug. 25, '64.
Shepherdsville, Ky., Sept. 21, '62.
Sheridan's Raid, Va., May 9 to 13, '63; Feb. 27 to March 25, '65.
Sherwood, Mo., May 18, 1863.
Shiloh, Tenn., April 6 and 7, '62.
Ship's Gap, Ga., Oct. 16, '64.
Shirley's Ford, Mo., Sept. 20, '62.
Shoal Creek, Ala., Nov. 9, '64.
Sibley's Landing, Mo., Oct. 6, '62.
Silver Creek, Ala., Nov. 9, '64.
Silver Creek, Ga., Oct. 13, '64.
Silver Lake, Fla., Feb. 20, '64.
Silver Run, N. C., March 13, '65.

Simmsport, La., May 18, Oct. 6, '64.
Simpsonville, Ky., Jan. 25, '65.
Sinking Creek, Va., Nov. 26, '62.
Sinkpole Woods, Mo., March 23, '62.
Sipsey Swamp, Ala., April 6, '65.
Six Mile Creek, Ala., March 31, '65.
Six Mile House, Va., Aug. 18 to 21, '64.
Skull Valley, A. T., May 26, '65.
Slaughterville, Ky., Sept. 3, '62.
Slaughter Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Smithfield, Ky., Jan. 5, '65.
Smithfield, Va., Feb. 13, Sept. 15, '63; Feb. 1, Apr. 14, Aug. 25, 29, 30,'64
Smithsburg, Md., July 4, '63.
Smith's Farm, N. C., March 16, '65.
Smith's Station, I. T., May 12, '64.
Smithville, Ark., June 18, '62.
Smoky Hill, Col., May 16, '64.
Smoky Hill Crossing, Kans., Aug. 16, '64
Smyrna, Ga., July 2 to 5, '64.
Snaggy Point, La., May 3. '64.
Snake Creek Gap, Ga., May 8 to 10, Oct. 15, '64.
Snia Hills, Mo., April 29 and May 21, '64.
Snicker's Gap, Va., Nov. 2, '62; July 17, '64.
Snicker's Gap Pike, Va., Aug. 19, '64.
Snicker's Ferry, Va., July 18, '64.
Snow Hill, Tenn., April 2, 3, '63.
Snyder's Bluff, Miss., April 30, '63.
Soldier's Grove, Cal., Sept. 26, '64.
Solomon's Gap, Md., July 7, '64.
Somerset, Ky., March 30, '63.
Somerville, Tenn., Jan. 3; Mar. 29, '63
Somerville Heights, Va., May 7, '62.
South Anna, Va., June 26, '63; March 15, '65.
So. Br. Edisto River, S. C., Feb. 9,'65.
South Br. Watonwan, Minn., Apr.16,'63
South Fork, Fla., Feb. 9 and 10, '64.
South Mills, N. C., April 19, '62.
South Mountain, Md., Sept. 14, '62.
South Quay, Va., April 17, '63.
South Quay Bridge, Va., May 1, '63.
South Tunnel, Tenn., Oct. 10, '64.
South Union, Ky., May 13, '63.
Southwest Creek, N. C., Dec. 13, '62.
Southwest Mountain, Va., Aug. 9, '62.
Spanish Fork Canon, U., Apr. 15, '63.
Spanish Fork, Ala., Mar. 26 to Apr. 8, '65.
Sparta, Tenn., Aug. 4, '62; Aug. 9, Nov. 26, '63.
Sperryville, Va., July 5. '62.
Spoonville, Ark., April 2. '64.
Sporting Hill, Pa., June 30, 63.
Spottsylvania, Va., May 8 to 21, '64.
Spottsylvania C. H., Va., Apr. 30, '63.
Spring Creek, I. T., June 6, '63.
Spring Creek, Mo., Aug. 23, '62.
Springfield, Mo., Aug. 10, Oct. 5, 20, '61; Feb. 13, '62; Jan. 7, 8, Dec. 16, '63.
Springfield, W. Va., Feb. 3, '64.
Springfield Landing, La., July 2, '63.
Spring Hill, Mo., Oct. 27, '61.
Spring Hill, Tenn., Mar. 4, 5, '63; Nov. 29, '64.
Spring River, Ark., Mar. 18, '62; Feb. 9, '64.
Spring River, Mo., Sept. 1, '62; Feb. 19, '63.
Standardsville, Va., March 1, '64.
Stanford, Ky., Oct. 14, '62.
State Creek, Ky., June 11, '63.
Statesboro, Ga., Dec. 4, '64.
St. Augustine, Fla., Dec. 30, '63.
Staunton Bridge, Va., June 24, '64.
Staunton Road, Va., June 1 and 2, '62.
St. Catherine's Creek, Miss., July 28,'63
St. Charles, Ark., June 17, '62; June 25, and 29, '64.
Sterling's Farm, La., Sept. 12, 29, '63.
Stevensburgh, Va., Nov. 7, '63.
Stevens' Gap, Ga., Sept.11, '63.
Stevenson, Ala., Aug. 31, '62.
Stevenson's Depot, Va., July 20, '64.
Stewart's Creek, Tenn., Dec. 29, '62, and Jan. 1, '63.
St. Francis County, Mo., April 8, '63.
St. Francois River, Mo., April 30 and May 1, '63.
St. George's Creek, Ohio, July 19, '63.
St. John's River, S. C., May 23, '64.
St. Louis, Streets of, Mo., May 10, '61.
St. Mary's River, Fla., Feb. 9, 10, '64.
St. Mary's Trestle, Fla., July 26, '64.
Stockade, Stone River, Tenn., Oct. 5, '63
Stockton, Mo., Aug. 9, '62.
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